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THE

MODERN TRAVELLER;

BEING A

COLLECTION

OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING

TRAVELS,

LATELY MADE INTO VARIOUS COUNTRIES:

THE WHOLE CAREFULLY ABRIDGED:

Exhibiting a View of the Manners, Religion, Government, Arts, Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce of the known World.

Illuſtrated with MAPS and ORNAMENTAL VIEWS.

VOL. VI.

THICKNESSE's TOUR TO FRANCE,
BRYDONE's TOUR THROUGH SICILY AND MALTA.
PENNANT's TOUR IN SCOTLAND.
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TOUR

TO

PARIS;

By PHILIP THICKNESSE, Esq.

COLLECTED

From the Obſervations on the Cuſtoms and Manners of the FRENCH Nation, and the uſeful Hints to thoſe who make the Tour of FRANCE.

I ARRIVED at Calais the 1ſt of May 1766. The Hotel d'Angleterre, kept by Monſieur Deſſein, is a very elegant hotel, and you will find here good proviſions, good wine, a decent landlord, and a reaſonable bill.

I ſhould obſerve that moſt of the Dover packet-boats are the property of one man, by which means they endeavour to keep up a high price; that is, if you take the veſſel to yourſelf in order to ſail immediately, they demand five guineas. There are however ſome bye-boats, which are the beſt, that will furniſh you with a clean cabbin, containing four or five beds, and ſail directly, if the weather will permit, for three guineas. I paid no more for a very good veſſel, had the cabbin to myſelf, and my horſes and chaiſe conveyed with me. Upon arriving on the French coaſt, Calais boats come off to land

you; but you ſhould ſtick to the ſhip, being the better and pleaſanter way.

The minute your baggage are landed, a parcel of fellows (often without ſaying a word) run away with it; but at this be not uneaſy, as you will find it all ſafe at the cuſtom-houſe.

A man who has never been out of England, cannot perhaps, in a voyage to any part of the world, be more ſurprized at the ſudden change of appearances.

From Calais, I made an excurſion to Ardres to place my daughter in a convent. It is a ſmall place, but delightfully ſituated. From thence I went to Caſſel, ſituated ſo high, that you ſee from it above thirty fortified places, the Britiſh Channel, and even Dover Caſtle: it is the only mountain in Flanders, and one would think that nature intended it as a ſpecula to ſurvey the very extenſive flat country and proſpect that is every where to be ſeen as far as the eye can reach, and as beautiful as imagination can conceive.

In my way from thence to Liſle I laid at Armentiers, where I paid very dear for a bad ſupper, a vile bed, and a great deal of civil impertinence. I ſent my ſervant forwards to procure me private lodgings at Liſle, and graſs for my horſes. The lodgings were however at a very bad hotel, and the graſs was cut and eat in the ſtable at thirty ſols a day each: Nevertheleſs I ſtaid a week there. It is a well-built town, and the grand place a fine ſquare. There are at this time ten thouſand troops doing duty there, and the guards both horſe and foot are relieved every morning in this ſquare, who make a fine appearance; nor can the excellence of their diſcipline, and the clean and ſoldier-like appearance of the French troops in general be too much admired: their cloathing, which is chiefly white, is perfectly clean, and

and yet the men have only five ſols a day ſubſiſtance.

Hackney coaches, much better than thoſe at London, ply here at half the price. I am amazed at the univerſal faſhion in France of dreſſing the head; ſcarce a man, woman, or child above the degree of the meaneſt peaſants, but have their hair dreſſed and powdered in the higheſt taſte of the country. Yet are the Flanderkins very dirty, and ſeem ſtrangers to delicacy. A girl of twelve years old will do that *buſineſs* in the public ſtreet, that one of the ſame age in England would be aſhamed to own ſhe did in private; and ſome ſtill older. An innocent, modeſt, bluſhing country girl is not to be ſeen in this part of France.

From Liſle I paſſed to Douay, a fine large town built much inferior to Liſle. Cambray is ſtill inferior to Douay: there I bought an ell of the fineſt cambrick that is made for fourteen livres (twelve ſhillings and ſixpence): It might be drawn with eaſe through a common ſized wedding-ring.

The broad roads from Calais to this city, and all over France, are wonderfully fine paved all the way in the centre, and planted on both ſides with ſtately elms, poplars, &c. ſo that when you are many leagues from a town, you would ſuppoſe yourſelf in the avenue to a manſion.

The entrance into Paris, nor the view at a diſtance, give a ſtranger no ſuch idea as thoſe of London; but the gate is very fine: the ſtreets are narrow, exceedingly crouded with people, and the houſes very high. I found a private hotel with difficulty that would take in my horſes, where I was well lodged for ſix livres a day. Single gentlemen or even families cannot do better than to go directly to the Hotel D'York, Rue Saint Mouiveux, Garçon Fauxbourg Saint Germain, where they may be accommodated with apartments at any price, and all

very good; a ſingle gentleman and his ſervant of my acquaintance, is well lodged there for eight livres a week.

You ſhould take out at Calais, from your portmanteau and heavy baggage, ſuch linen and neceſſaries as you may want upon the Road, and then have your portmanteau *plomed* at the Cuſtom-houſe there; by this means you will paſs all the towns without interruption, and enter Paris without a minute's delay.

I had ſcarce got to my lodgings before a well-dreſſed man waited upon me and importuned me in the ſtrongeſt manner to ſell my horſes; nor could I get clear of his impertinence but by telling him the anſwer in England would be a horſe-whip.

Paris is certainly inferior to London in ſize and beauty, yet almoſt every ſtreet furniſhes either a church, a convent, or ſomething worthy of attention. The place *Victoire* is a ſmall circus, and in the centre is a fine ſtatue of Lewis XIV: indeed neither this circus nor any of the ſquares are equal in ſize or beauty to the ſmalleſt that adorn the environs of the city of London. The Luxembourg and Thuilleries gardens are indeed very fine as gardens, but not ſo pleaſing as Saint James's and Hyde Park. Oppoſite the Thuilleries gardens, in the centre of a ſquare that is not yet yet built, is a very fine equeſtrian ſtatute of the preſent King, who has ornamented one ſide of this ſquare with a building or rather façade that cannot be too much admired. The manufacture of the Gobelins gave me great delight: a ſmall fire ſcreen, with a little boy feeding a hen and chickens, was ſixteen guineas price.

Paris being walled in has ramparts more than half round the city, theſe are nobly adorned with four rows of ſtately trees, in the centre of which is a broad road for coaches, and on each ſide very fine ſhady walks. Upon theſe ramparts are to be ſeen *every five evening*, many of the people of faſhion

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in their coaches, which are often gaudy, but oftener truly elegant, and painted in a moſt exquiſitive manner; not with arms, creſts or initial letters, but with a variety of paſtoral ſcenes. The Engliſh are apt to think the French very poor; but if fine houſes, expenſive furniture, ſuperb equipages and a great number of ſervants are proofs to the contrary, it is not ſo. There are certainly more coaches in Paris than in London. The river Seine makes but a poor figure at Paris in competition with the Thames, but when the great diſtance from the ocean and its fantaſtic meanders are conſidered, it is a wonderful and noble river; it is, for inſtance, but twelve miles from Paris to Saint Germain, and yet to go by water to this town it is near thirty; and in this little diſtance are between twenty and thirty fertile iſlands. The banks are fine dry lands, and are adorned with a great number of houſes and ſome villages.

Saint Germain is the moſt beautiful place near Paris; the ſituation is delightful. It is upon a very high mountain. There are two palaces, and from the gardens and park to them is a proſpect not inferior, if not ſuperior, to any in the whole world. You look down upon a moſt extenſive and delightful plain almoſt as far as the eye can carry; and this plain is environed quite round with a chain of mountains, on the ſides of which numbers of villages, monaſteries, windmills, vineyards, gardens and country ſeats diverſify the proſpect. In the plain, which is ſpread with villages, you have a full view of the meanders of the river and many iſlands. From the park you enter a noble terrace levelled by art near two miles long, ſupported on the ſide to the proſpect by a wall, and ſheltered on the other by a noble foreſt. This terrace and foreſt is open to coaches; you may indeed do what you will in it but deſtroy the game, with which it abounds.

In the town is a plentiful market. The wine made here and within a few leagues is very good; I have ſome which coſt only two guineas a hogſhead, that is as good as I ever deſire to drink.

Since I have been here I have had the honour to be preſented to many people of the firſt faſhion: This is neceſſary, for people of rank and faſhion here never take the leaſt notice of any perſon that is not properly introduced. Madame la Counteſs de la Marck, ſiſter to the preſent Duke d'Noailles, is the lady to whom I am moſt obliged. This lady lives in a delightfully-ſituated houſe which the King gave her for life in the foreſt of Saint Germain.

I had a deſire to ſee the King, and it was gratified in the fulleſt manner; for I not only ſtood very near him at Verſailles while he dreſſed, but alſo while he prayed. After he was dreſſed he went through a large range of apartments to the chapel, where high maſs was performed under a moſt noble band of vocal and inſtrumental muſic.

Verſailles was built with more expence than real judgment, and the greateſt part of its real magnificence perhaps lies in the noble roads and ſtately trees by which it is every way approached. The pictures in it which pleaſed me moſt are—a full-length of Lewis XIV, in which the very ſoul and genius of that monarch, according to my idea of him, ſhines forth in his face; and Guido's wife with a pallet, bruſhes, and colours, in which there is ſo much affection, beauty, attention and modeſty in the female face, and ſo much dignity and harmony in the whole performance, that I prefer it to any picture at Verſailles. What diſgraces this palace exceedingly is, the unclean manner in which theſe noble apartments, the fine pictures, the glaſſes, furniture, ſtatues, &c. are permitted to remain in; but that neatneſs which characteriſes the houſes of people of *faſhion in England*, is not obſerved here; nor

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do you ever ſee a palace or fine houſe in France that is in gardens, buildings, &c. compleat; there is a litter of ſtones, trees, rubbiſh or workmen, or all together, at moſt houſes or palaces I have ſeen.

The laſt time I was at Verſailles I ſaw the Queen dine alone in her bedchamber, and her daughters the princeſſes in another apartment; I was alſo in the Counteſs of Rochford's train when ſhe had her audience of the Queen. When the Counteſs came to the door of the Queen's apartment, her Excellency was received by a Lady of the Bedchamber, and was by her conducted to the Queen, who received the Ambaſſadreſs ſtanding. A ſtool was placed oppoſite the Queen, whereon her ladyſhip during her ſhort audience ſat; and juſt as ſhe was going to retire, two doors were thrown ſuddenly open, and an audible voice cried out *Le Roy!* when the King appeared under pretence of viſiting the Queen; but in fact this was a ſtudied piece of addreſs, that the Ambaſſadreſs might be preſented to him at the ſame time, as it would be aukward and abſurd for an Ambaſſadreſs to viſit the King upon ſuch an occaſion. Monſieur le Dauphin and his brother the Compte de Provence made uſe of the ſame addreſs, and viſited their mother Madame la Dauphine during the time the Ambaſſadreſs had audience of her. Upon this occaſion many Engliſhmen of rank attended the Ambaſſadreſs, among them the Duke of Northumberland, whoſe rich dreſs adorned the cavalcade. After the ceremony, a ſumptuous entertainment was provided in the palace for the Ambaſſadreſs and her company. The table at which I dined (and there was another) was illuminated with upwards of ſixty wax-lights, and the deſert was inconceivably magnificent. I had the honour to ſit between an Archbiſhop and an Iriſh Earl (Lord Mazarine.) There is a great deal of wine drank in France during dinner, but none after. The climate,

the wine, the fruit, and the eaſe and good breeding of the firſt people in France are very powerful arguments in favour of the country; but on the other hand the dirt and poverty of the numerous poor render it inferior to England in that reſpect. Champaigne is ſeldom brought to elegant tables in France; they do not think it wholeſome. This dinner was brought to table by a regiment of whiſkered Swiſs ſoldiers, while a great number of idle ſervants ſtood behind the chairs of their ladies and maſters with their hats on; and what was ſtill more extraordinary I ſaw four boys, aſſiſtants in the kitchen, ſtand directly oppoſite to the Ambaſſadreſs and the Ducheſs de Choiſeul with night-caps on their heads, which no time could have rendered more filthy, and their aprons and other apparel equally obnoxious. This is the eaſe and freedom for which France is celebrated: indeed it is ſuch an olio of magnificence, elegance, riches and poverty, that diſagreeable and diſguſting objects do not ſeem to ſtrike the eyes and mind of the natives as it does thoſe of other nations.

At the court of France there is no kiſſing of hands as with us: when a ſtranger is preſented (which muſt be by the Ambaſſador of his country) the Ambaſſador mentions his name to the King who returns the bow but never ſpeaks; not from pride, for he ſeems to have none, but to avoid the common-place queſtions that muſt be put upon ſuch occaſions. It is ſingular that you are admitted into the King's bedchamber to ſee him dreſs, even to the putting on his ſhirt, during part of which time four or five Biſhops are upon their knees praying for him at his bedſide. There is no prince enjoys life more than Lewis XV. His principal diverſions are hunting and ſhooting, and he is continually moving from one place to another to partake of thoſe amuſements; yet he has a little garden at Trianon, where

he

he often picks his own ſallad, makes his own ſoup, and enjoys the converſation of a few ſelect friends without the parade that attends royalty.

I had the pleaſure to ſee him open the ſhooting ſeaſon of patridges, which was a very fine ſight. He took the diverſion halfway between Saint Germain and Paris. It was about a mile from the high-road, when I turned off to approach the place where I ſaw the King and his company. As I paſſed by I heard him continually fireing, and yet I thought all the partridges in the creation were under my chaiſe wheels, and the hares were innumerable. When I got to his rear I left my chaiſe and walked up: he fired five or ſix times frequently without moving his horſe; and the moment he had fired one gun another was put into his hand. He that day killed two hundred and thirty-ſix partridges.

A perſon who kills game in France without right or leave is ſent to the gallies for life; hence we ſee partridges running about even at the very walls of Paris. The King's guns are loaded by an officer appointed on purpoſe.

The King is now fifty-ſeven years of age, has full black piercing eyes and a Roman noſe; his perſon is of a middle ſtature, rather too bulky for a young man, but what gives grace to one of his years: he walks well, rides better, though he begins to bend a little over the ſhoulders: he is extremely affable and well-bred, many inſtances of which I perceived at the hunt. He is extremely fond of women, nor has any man been more indulged that way; he is alſo fonder of wine than is the preſent faſhion of France. He finds the ſaddle the ſeat of health, and ſpends more of the day on it than off. He is particularly addicted to aſking trifling queſtions, ſuch as "How old are you?" or to ſay "You are ſeventy, you can't live long" and the like. In ſhort Lewis XV is neither the

wit his flatterers repreſent, nor has he that weakneſs his own courtiers ſometimes beſpeak.

One day at the hunt, ſeeing an old fellow, a kind of Lieutenant of the dogs, whom the King had remembered in his ſervice when he was a boy, he aſked him "How old are you, Anthony?"—— "How old?" replied Anthony, "I neither know nor "care; I can eat, drink, hunt, and whore as well as "you, and am in good health." The next time the King met him, "Anthony" ſaid he, "you would "not not tell me your age t'other day, but now I "know it: you was born in Languedoc, on the 10th "of September, in the year 1693, and conſequently "you are ſeventy-ſix years of age."—— "It is very "true," replied Anthony; "but your knowing "this circumſtance is a proof to me that you muſt "have had very little to do, to think it worth your "while to ſend to the *curé* of Mudon, to ſearch "the regiſter of my birth."——This produced a general laugh, and ended in the King's telling Anthony, he would ſoon go *to the dogs*.

A great deal of the ſucceſs of the late war was owing to one of the King's miſtreſſes, Madame Pompadour, a woman who reigned abſolute in France upwards of twenty years over king, miniſters and parliament; a woman, by whoſe ſole authority juſtice was perverted, able generals recalled, and inſufficient ones placed in their ſtead. In her own apartments ſhe had only one chair, whereon ſhe ſat when ſhe received company, and round which the miniſters and princes of the blood were mean enough to ſtand and pay their ſervile court! The late Dauphin, to his honour, was almoſt the only man in the kingdom who dared openly to ſhew an abhorrence of her conduct.

The morning ſhe died the King partook of his uſual diverſions in the field. Her brother, to whom *ſhe left her whole* fortune, now enjoys ſome of the

moſt

moſt lucrative employments in the kingdom, and is eſteemed one of the richeſt ſubjects in France.

The King never takes any notice of his illegitimate children. The army has an infinite number of officers who know nothing of their families.

Lewis XV would have made a much better country gentleman with twenty thouſand pounds a year, than a ſovereign prince: he loves the diverſions of a country life, and is at preſent totally indifferent about the intrigues of his court. He ſeldom goes to Paris; but when he does, if he meets the hoſt in proceſſion, he gets out of his coach and falls on his knees in the ſtreet be it ever ſo dirty; but that is all he has had to do with it for theſe twenty years; an act in which is certainly not only very *religious* but very *politic*.

Having given accounts of other houſes I ſhall now deſcribe my own: It is entered by two large gates, where, in a good ſized court, are two coach-houſes, and ſtables for four horſes, adjoining to which through an iron gate are the gardens: there are two well-walled in and planted with a great variety of wall fruit, grapes, ſtandard-apricots, figs, &c. The houſe has nothing to recommend it but being large, and having the garden on one ſide and a delightful view of Marli and the adjacent country on the other. My rent is ſix hundred livres a years (twenty-ſeven pounds); but had I ſold the fruit which has even rotted on the trees, it would have produced me half the rent. The grapes will make me a hogſhead of wine: the fruit here is in great plenty, and delicious, more ſo than farther ſouth. Oranges cannot have the flavour of thoſe which grow farther ſouth; though the fine trees at Verſailles do not look as if they wanted the power of ſun-ſhine. It is certainly much hotter here than in England during the ſummer months.

Butchers meat which is of all kinds very good, is to be had for threepence farthing (Engliſh) per pound.

A man may certainly live better with his family at Saint Germain in France, upon three hundred pounds a year, than at Richmond in England, upon five. The meat in France is as it were ſtall-fed, and the beef is excellent; there is no cattle in the kingdom that is not houſed every night. There are no incloſures in France, ſo that a horſe let looſe at Calais might run to Marſeilles.

I made a week's tour from Saint Germain to Poiſſy, Mante, Vernon, Gaillion and Rouen. A great part of this road is between the mountains and hills, and on the banks of the Seine. It is impoſſible for any country to be more beautiful, more fertile, or produce a greater variety of delightful proſpects far and near. Had I ſeen Vernon before I ſaw Saint Germain, I ſhould certainly have preferred it to reſide at. When we came within ſix miles of Rouen, from the top of a mountain which hangs over the village of Saint Owen, we had a moſt pleaſing view of that great city, ſituated at the foot of a mountain, with the Seine running through it. From this hill I counted between thirty and forty little iſlands, well planted, and ſome inhabited: the hills, the iſlands, the ſhipping, the churches, country ſeats, and little ſummer-houſes on the ſummit and ſides of the adjacent mountains, heightened the landſcape. But Rouen is the worſt-built town I ever ſaw.

That you may have a tolerable idea how Engliſh travellers ought to be charged, when the poſt is tolerably fair, I ſend you a copy of an auberge bill at Vernon, having one friend with me, beſides two horſes.

Vin, one liver, ten ſols; les euf, ſix ſols; les anguelle two livres, fifteen ſols; la ſallade ten ſols; bois four ſols; le domeſtique ſixteen ſols; pour les let ſixteen ſols; pour le cheveau two livres, ten ſols; davoine five ſols; in all nine livres, ten ſols. So *that for* about eight ſhillings and ſix-pence, I had a large

large diſh of pitchcocked eels, a bottle of excellent wine, a good ſallad, my horſes well fed, fire, bed-chamber, and every convenience as good as can be found at any houſe in France.

To an Engliſhman it ſeems very ſtrange to go into an inn and make a bargain for his bed, his ſupper, his horſes, and his ſervants, before he eats or ſleeps; yet this is common in France, and for a ſtranger neceſſary. Though you receive no civility on entering the inns in France, you will at your departure meet with an exorbitant bill without this precaution. Therefore it is neceſſary when you come into an inn, to aſk the price of your bed, and room, and order a ſupper or dinner at thirty, forty, fifty, or ſixty ſols per head; you will be then well ſerved with perhaps many diſhes, any one of which ordered yourſelf would have been charged treble.

I muſt inform you, that it is not reckoned very reputable for an Engliſhman to frequent coffee-houſes in Paris; but as you will be deſirous of ſeeing the Engliſh news-papers, I would recommend the Caffè de Conti at the end of the Pont Neuf. It is moſt delightfully ſituated; and you are ſerved with excellent coffee, tea, orgeat, and bread and butter, with more elegance than in any coffee-houſe in London. The Gazetteer and Lloyd's Evening Poſt, come regularly there every poſt; and Mr. Felix is not only very civil, but will in many reſpects be very uſeful if you conſult him where to buy and what to give for every thing you want.

Having by favour of Madame de la Marck, obtained permiſſion to bring over my books, ſome houſhold furniture, and many things I ſtood in need of, I ſet out the 4th of October for London, quite alone in my own cabriolet, and without a ſervant, as it would have been inconvenient to my family, had I taken him; but before I enter on this journey, I have ſome general obſervations to make on this country.

Were the poor day-labourers and vignerons capable by their labour and induſtry to keep themſelves, their families, and their little habitations, in the ſame neat ſimple manner, that the induſtrious part of the poor in England do, France would be the moſt delightful country in the world, either to paſs through, or to reſide in; but the extreme poverty of the poor, and the day-labourers in particular render their villages, nay even their great towns very filthy. The *fermiers genereaux* oppreſs them beyond conception, and they toil from morning to night expoſed to the inclemency of all weathers, and yet live a much more wretched life, than any of the African ſlaves in our colonies, or their own. But their lively diſpoſition bears them through all with cheerfulneſs, and they conſider they are getting their own bread, while they are in fact toiling for wretches, who deſerve not the name of men. The luxury in which the *fermiers genereaux* live in France, is ſcarce credible! the poverty and dirt of the poor is equally offenſive. Indeed the poverty of the peaſants takes much away from the beauties, which this delightful country would otherwiſe afford, could we meet as we do in moſt parts of England with tight little cottages, inhabited by clean decent-appearing men, women, and children: but amongſt the peaſants in France, no ſuch poor are to be ſeen, no ſuch houſes are to be found. Dirt, extreme poverty, ignorance, and boldneſs, without any ſenſe of ſhame, univerſally prevail, with this difference, that in point of politeneſs in civil words, they ſurpaſs the peaſants in England when they are ſpoke to.

I have heard it often obſerved, that no nation is ſo addicted to travelling as the Engliſh: it is ſo: but they have not a greater propenſity to it than the French: it is their freedom and their fortunes, which enables them to gratify it. The French find very *great difficulty in* obtaining the King's leave to travel

vel, without which, they cannot do it. All the Frenchmen of faſhion having the ſtrongeſt deſire of travelling, and in particular of ſeeing England; the place, of all others in Europe, which the King is moſt unwilling they ſhould ſee.

Count Lauregois had never ſeen the inſide of the Baſtile, had he never viſited England! his love for every thing Engliſh, rendered him obnoxious at court. When he returned laſt from England, the King aſked him what he had been there for? the Count replied, "*Pour apprendre le penſer*" To learn to think. The King very wittily, and very ſhortly alſo, ſaid "*a chevaux je crois*," alluding to the Count's fondneſs for horſes! *penſer*, ſignifying not only the art of thinking, but of dreſſing horſes likewiſe.

No man of faſhion can leave France, Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Pruſſia, Sweden, or any of the principalities on the continent, without the expreſs leave of their Sovereign; and thoſe only perhaps can obtain it, who have the ſtrongeſt inducement to ſtay at home. I heard a French nobleman at the hunt, aſk a friend of mine, when he propoſed going to England? He replied, "Very ſoon." "Aye," ſaid the other (accompanied with a look very expreſſive of his will) "I wiſh I could go with you, but I am "afraid the King will not permit me;" and yet I ſaw the King the ſame morning talking very familiarly with that nobleman, and even playing with him.

I know nothing ſo abſurd as the Engliſh nation copying the manners, and coveting the dreſs and other manufactures of France. It is very different here, where even the King will not indulge himſelf at the expence of the country. Returning from the hunt in company with a gentleman of the King's houſhold, we paſſed the moſt expenſive and ſhewy cabriolet I had ever ſeen. I was told it coſt five

thouſand livres. It was clumſily built upon the worſt principle of thoſe vile carriages, we had in England ſome years ago, the two-wheeled poſt chaiſes: it was the King's. I then aſked why the King had not one or two of our Engliſh four-wheeled poſt-chaiſes, that were in all reſpects ſo much more convenient and elegant. He replied the King had been very deſirous of having ſuch a carriage, and that it had been long and often debated at his council-table; but at length it was determined in the negative. And he farther aſſured me, it had been debated more than ſix months at the council, whether the King ſhould have Engliſh hunters, or be content to uſe thoſe of Normandy; but it was proved at length, that Normandy could not ſupply the great demand of the King's ſtables; and therefore with great reluctance, it was agreed to provide the King with Engliſh hunters, and he has now upwards of three hundred very good ones in his ſtables at Verſailles, and conſtantly maintains two thouſand three hundred for his uſe. The conſequence of the King's having an Engliſh poſt-chaiſe, may be gueſſed at by his having Engliſh hunters, for I never ſaw one gentleman at the hunt, that was not *monté a cheval Anglais*; and moſt of them had ſervants attending, with three or four others to remount them. The faſhion is all in all in France.

The attention of the police of Paris, is very amazing; for their purpoſe, they continually keep ſpies from five louis-d'ors a week, who ride in their coaches, down to the common *laquais*, at thirty ſols each, and from which no family is exempt. Lord Rochfort knows, that two or three of his preſent ſervants are ſpies, and paid by the police. All the laquais de place, who trade in waiting upon ſtrangers, underſtand a little Engliſh, Dutch, German, &c. but pretend not to know a word. Theſe fellows hear your converſation, read your letters, examine

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your books, and give in once a week (or oftener) every particular about you, to the police. The hotel, wherever you lodge, durſt not let you ſleep one night there, without giving in your name to the police. When you go from Paris for one night only, you may find your addreſs next morning at that office. They will inform a ſtranger, where he was ſix months before.

In England men deſtroy their conſtitutions chiefly by exceſs of drinking: in France, where wines of moſt ſorts are ſo delicious, the ſame injury is done by eating. From all I have ſeen Frenchmen eat much more than Engliſhmen; ſure I am they drink leſs. When the cloth is taken away, ſo is the wine. The ſeparation of the ladies from the men was never heard of in France. At elegant tables in France to every cover is ſet a large deep glaſs, three parts full of water, wherein the bowl of your wine-glaſs, is inverted to keep it cool and clean; for as often as you drink it is again immerſed in the water-glaſs; and ſhould you either dip your fingers after dinner, or waſh your mouth in this (though your own water-glaſs) it would be deemed the height of ill-breeding.

The King's health is never drank in France, nor is it deemed polite for a ſtranger to drink it. To Frenchmen it is very unuſal, or rather wrong, to drink the health of any perſon, male or female; yet, if a ſtranger drinks to a Frenchman at table he will return the compliment.

You may dine for about thirty-four ſols, which is ſeventeen pence, at a table d'hote at Paris, in a manner that you cannot in London, upon ſuch variety, for ſeventeen ſhillings; and with your dinner you have included a pint of excellent wine. The beſt roaſt beef I ever eat was at a table d'hote at Paris.

You have never clean knives and forks in France, yet even ſervants will not drink out of the ſame veſ-

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ſel at their meals. Moſt ſervants are at board-wages, and it is no uncommon thing to ſee at the firſt houſes in Paris the *maiter d'hotel* ſelling in the kitchen what comes from the maſter's table after dinner to the ſervants for theirs.

Servants have no vails in France: and no ſervant about the royal palaces can be prevailed on to take money. I urged a ſervant of the King's, who had been very civil, and no other perſon in ſight, to take a ſix-livre-piece for his trouble, but he refuſed it with peremptory politeneſs, and ſaid he could not diſgrace his royal maſter in ſuch a manner; and yet upon inquiry I found him to be one that lights the King's fire. An itinerant Jew in France will enter the palace of a Prince of the blood, and in the hall open his budget, and diſplay his hard-ware for a day together, as if it were his own houſe, without dreaming of giving offence to the Prince, or a bribe to his domeſtics.

The firſt poſt in my way from Paris to Calais is Saint Dennis, which is a very pretty village. At Chantilly I ſtopped to ſee the chateau of the Prince de Condé: it is ſituated in a very fine park, and in the middle of a very elegant garden abounding with a great variety of water-works. The chateau is ſurrounded by a large canal of water, and approached by a bridge, defended by cannon. From the apartments, ſome of which are very fine, is to be ſeen ſuch a variety of beauties as to be very ſtriking; and as much worth ſeeing as any thing in France. The ſervants apartments, which are at ſome diſtance from the chateau, are more like a country town than the offices of a country ſeat. The Prince's horſes are as magnificently lodged as any Prince in Europe is, for the ſtables are not only fine—they are aſtoniſhingly great. Beſides two hundred and forty ſtalls for the horſes, there is included, within the building, a moſt noble circus for their exerciſe and diver-

diverſion. In the evening I got to Clermont. And the next day I got to Amiens, where I lay. Here I was well entertained at the Hotel De Duc de Bourbon, with a good bed, a good ſupper, and a pint of Burgundy, and paid only three livres. The view of Abbeville, which ever way you approach it, is pictureſque beyond conception. I paſſed by Cormant and Samers to Boulogne: the whole country is ſingularly beautiful.

Nothing can be more expeditious or better conducted than the poſts in France; they ſeldom go more than a poſt and half: when they arrive in or near the village or town you change horſes at, your poſtilion ſmacks his whip to give notice, and the freſh horſes are out in a crack. The poſt-maſter-general has the direction of all the poſt-horſes in France: the poſts are farmed under him for the uſe of the King; and ordonnances are publiſhed from time to time, which regulate the number of horſes to be taken, and the prices to be paid for them. The French poſt-chaiſes have only two wheels, and when one perſon is in them muſt have two horſes; and if two people, they muſt have three. When the carriage has four wheels there muſt be four horſes and two drivers; but in caſe there ſhould be three perſons in it you are charged at the rate of five horſes; and if four perſons you muſt have ſix. If a perſon extra is in the carriage, or a ſervant behind, you are obliged to pay at the rate of one horſe (twenty-five ſols) for every ſuch perſon. The price of each horſe is twenty-five ſols for each poſt, and five ſols is the pay fixed by the ordonnance for each driver; but no perſon gives leſs than ten.

From Calais to Paris is thirty-two poſts, and the laſt is a royal one, which makes, for one perſon two horſes (fifty ſols), and driver, (ten ſols); thirty-three poſts, at three livres per poſt, ninety-nine livres; hire of a chaiſe three louis-d'ors, or ſeventy-two livres, or ſeven pounds nine ſhillings and ſeven-pence

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halfpenny: for two perſons, three horſes, (ſeventy-five ſols) and driver (ten ſols) at four livres ten ſols per poſt, one hundred and forty livres five ſols; hire of a poſt ſeventy-two livres, in all two hundred twelve livres five ſols, or nine pounds five ſhillings and eight-pence halfpenny. But in caſe you ſhould bring over an Engliſh chaiſe, it having four wheels, the expences would increaſe.

For two perſons, (if only one in a carriage, with four wheels, it is the ſame) four horſes (five livres,) two drivers (one livre), at ſix livres per poſt, one hundred ninety-eight livres, or ſeven pounds thirteen ſhillings and one penny halfpenny: rating the uſe of the chaiſe at three pounds three ſhillings, in all, ten pounds ſixteen ſhillings and one penny halfpenny. As to your ſervant you will find him of greater ſervice on horſe-back than he can be in the chaiſe, and if it has only two wheels the expence is the ſame; but you muſt provide him with a ſaddle and ſtrong boots, and when he is mounted, the horſe, without guiding, will carry him to the next poſt; and before the chaiſe arrives the freſh horſes will be ready and waiting in the highway.

OBSERVATIONS.

[There is one circumſtance relative to theſe accounts of Mr. Thickneſſe's, which will want explanation to thoſe who have read the original works. The firſt was written in 1766, and the ſecond in 1767, and yet they differ materially. That of 1766, was the reſult of his firſt ſettling at Saint Germain, when the novelty of the objects around them, gave a gilding; a pleaſure very evident through the whole turn and manner of the pamphlet, which is remarkably in favour of France and the French. Whereas his ſecond account, written but a year afterwards, carries through it rather a vein of diſguſt than pleaſure; it

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is nearer a ſatire than a panegyric on the nation. It was a difficult matter to blend two ſuch accounts into one; we thought it right to ſteer a medium, and extract ſo much from both as ſhould make one conſiſtent account. Mr. Thickneſſe's deſcription has merit; we learn from it that there is much to commend in France; that the better ranks of people are certainly the moſt poliſhed in Europe: we learn alſo, that the lower ranks are ſo exceedingly oppreſſed, that we cannot ſee that effect of arbitrary power without ſacrificing more warmly at the ſhrine of freedom. This alſo appears to be the reaſon why the great efforts of the French monarchy were ſo ſoon exhauſted; poor and half-ſtarved lower ranks form a bad baſis to the the political pyramid. Another circumſtance we learn from this tour, which is too much neglected by travellers, is the price of living: In a kingdom ſo full of wealth and luxury as France, for living to an Engliſhman near the capital to be in compariſon with England as three to five, ſhews that there muſt be ſome ſecret in the French laws or police, or elſe that the fertility of the country exceeds that of England much more than has been commonly imagined.]

A TOUR

A

TOUR

THROUGH

SICILY

AND

MALTA;

By P. BRYDONE, F. R. S.

BEING at Naples in May, 1770, I determined, in company with Mr. Fullarton and Mr. Glover*, to make the tour of Sicily. We purpoſed going to Regium and from thence to Meſſina, but on making enquiries found that the roads of Apulia and Calabria were infeſted with banditti, the accomodations ſo wretched, that we laid aſide the plan and determined to go by water; we were however detained ſome time by weather. The climate is by no means what we expected to find it, and the ſerene ſky of Italy, ſo much boaſted of by our travelling gentlemen, is rather too much praiſed. It is now the middle of May and we have had but little fine weather; it has indeed been abundantly warm, but ſeldom a day has paſſed without ſudden ſtorms, which makes walking out here as dangerous to invalids as in England. Our medical people miſtake the climate; it is one of the warmeſt in Italy, but one of the moſt inconſtant, and generally diſagrees with valetudinarians; eſpecially gouty people, who

* Son to Leonidas Glover,

are

are better at Rome, which in winter is a healthier climate; though Naples in ſummer is from the ſea-breeze much ſuperior. Laſt ſummer Farenheit's thermometer never roſe higher than ſeventy-ſix; at Rome it was eighty-nine; and ſometimes it rains at Naples every day for ſix or ſeven weeks. But what is yet worſe is the ſirocc or ſouth-eaſt wind: it gives a degree of laſſitude to both mind and body that renders them abſolutely incapable of performing their uſual functions. The natives ſuffer as much as ſtrangers, and all nature ſeems to languiſh during this abominable wind. Sea-bathing is the beſt antidote againſt the effects: Lord Fortroſe, who is the ſoul of the Engliſh colony at Naples, has a large boat for the purpoſe: we meet every morning at eight and row half a mile out, where we daſh into the ſea; after bathing we have an Engliſh breakfaſt at his Lordſhip's, and after breakfaſt we have a delightful little concert which laſts an hour and a half.

Nothing can be more curious than the country round Naples: it abounds with a variety that forms an ample field of ſpeculation for the naturaliſt and antiquary; beſides the great diſcoveries of Herculaneum and Pompeia, which of themſelves afford a vaſt fund of entertainment. The whole coaſt that ſurrounds this bay; particularly that near Puzzoli, Cuma, Micenum, and Baia, is covered over with monuments of Roman magnificence. But this coaſt, once the garden of all Italy, and inhabited only by the rich, the gay, and the luxurious, is now abandoned to the pooreſt and moſt miſerable of mortals. We have lately rode into this fine country a ſhooting porcupines, a new ſpecies of diverſion: we killed ſeveral on Monte Barbara, which formerly produced the Falernian wine, but now a barren waſte; the fleſh of them is very luſcious, but ſoon palls the appetite.

Upon

Upon ſailing out of the bay of Naples, the beautiful ſcenery around it is the moſt ſtriking ſight in the world. The bay is of a circular figure; in moſt places upwards of twenty miles in diameter, ſo that, including the inequalities, the circumference is above ſixty miles. The whole of this ſpace is ſo wonderfully diverſified by all the riches both of art and nature, that there is ſcarce an object wanting to render the ſcene complete. You ſee an amazing mixture of the ancient and modern; ſome riſing to fame and ſome ſinking to ruin; palaces reared over the tops of other palaces, and ancient magnificence trampled under foot by modern folly; mountains and iſlands, once famous for fertility, turned into barren waſtes; and barren waſtes into fertile fields and rich vineyards; lakes drunk up by volcanoes, and extinguiſhed volcanos turned into lakes.

The bay is ſhut out from the Mediteranean by the iſland of Capré; to the weſt lies thoſe of Iſchia, Procida and Niſida; the celebrated promontory of Micænum; the claſſic fields Baia, Cuma and Puzzoli; the Monte Novo, Monte Barbara, the picturesque city of Puzzoli, with the ſolfaterra ſmoking above it; the beautiful promontory of Pauſillipe exhibiting the fineſt ſcenery that can be imagined; the great and opulent city of Naples, with its three caſtles, and its harbour full of ſhips; Veſuvius in the back-ground of the ſcene; with a variety of beautiful towns and villages round the baſe of the mountain.

In our voyage to Meſſina the coaſt of Sicily appears low, but finely variegated. The oppoſite coaſt of Calabria is exceedingly high, and the mountains are covered with the fineſt verdure; this is part of that celebrated country known by the name of Great Greece, and looked upon as one of the moſt fertile in the empire. Theſe beautiful hills and mountains are covered over with trees and bruſhwood to the very

very ſummit; and appear pretty much in the ſame ſtate as ſome of the wilds of America that are juſt beginning to be cultivated. Some ſmall ſpots where the woods are cleared away exhibit the fineſt ſcenery that can be imagined; the great and opulent city of Naples, with its three caſtles, and its harbour full of ſhips. Veſuvius in the back-ground of the ſcene; with a variety of beautiful towns and villages round the baſe of the mountain.

In our voyage to Meſſina, the coaſt of Sicily appears low, but finely variegated. The oppoſite coaſt of Calabria is exceedingly high, and the mountains juſt ſerve to ſhew the natural fertility of the ſoil, and what this country might ſoon be brought to were induſtry and population encouraged. It is now in the ſame ſituation as the barbarous nations left it; and indeed it is difficult to ſay, whether their tyranny or that of Spain, has done the moſt miſchief.

The approach to Meſſina, is the fineſt that can be imagined. It is not ſo grand as that of Naples, but much more beautiful; and the quay greatly exceeds any thing I have yet ſeen even in Holland. It is built in the form of a creſcent, and is ſurrounded by a range of magnificent buildings, four ſtories high, and exactly uniform for the ſpace of an Italian mile. The breadth of the ſtreet between theſe and the ſea, is about one hundred feet, and forms one of the moſt delightful walks in the world.

The harbour is one of the moſt commodious and ſafe in the world; and one of the moſt difficult of acceſs. The little neck of land which forms it is ſtrongly fortified. The citadel, which is a very fine fortification, is built on that part which connects it with the main land.

May the 20th, we were preſent at the celebration of a feſtival in honour of Saint Francis. After a proceſſion was over, the country people danced to ſoft Sicilian meaſures till after ſun-ſet. A large ſpace

was ſurrounded with a triple row of ſmall iron cannon, about ſix inches long; theſe were charged to the muzzle; after which they were ſet cloſe to one another, and a train laid that compleated the communication between the whole number: Fire was ſet to the train, and in a ſhort ſpace of time, the whole was diſcharged by a running fire; the reports following one another ſo quick, that it was impoſſible for the ear to ſeparate them.

The view from the top of this hill is beautiful beyond deſcription: The ſtraits appear like an immenſe river betwixt two vaſt ridges of mountains, opening by degrees from its narroweſt point, till it ſwells to the ſize of an ocean: Its banks covered with rich corn-fields, vineyards, towns, villages and churches; and terminated on each ſide by the tops of high mountains covered with beautiful woods.

In our walks we obſerved many of the flowers, much eſteemed in our gardens, ſpontaneous on theſe mountains. Larkſpur, flos adonis, Venus looking-glaſs, hawkſweed, and very fine lupines grow wild.

There are fine ſhady walks on all ſides of Meſſina; ſome of theſe are on the ſea-ſhore, and are for ever fanned by the cooling breeze from the ſtraits. The houſes are large and commodious, and moſt of the neceſſaries of life are cheap and plentiful, particularly fiſh, reckoned ſuperior to any other place in the Mediterranean. The hire of lodgings is next to nothing; nor is there any place within my knowledge better calculated for the crowd of Engliſh valetudinarians, who leave their country in Autumn. The advantages of this place over Naples are very great. At Naples there are no walks, and indeed there is no occaſion for them, for walking there is much more infamous than ſtealing; ſo that any perſon who makes uſe of his legs there, is looked upon as a *blackguard*; and deſpiſed by all good company.

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There are ſeldom any public diverſions here attending, which at Naples does much miſchief to weak people. Nor is gaming prevalent here: the anxiety of which muſt be death to delicate nerves.

May 21ſt we viſited the Prince of Villa Franca: who received us very politely, but with a good deal of ſtate. He offered us the uſe of his carriages as there are none to be hired. Hearing we deſigned to depart directly, he replied, that he would immediately give orders for guards to attend us, that ſhould be anſwerable for every thing; that whatever mules we wanted ſhould be ready at the inn the hour we appointed.

Theſe guards, you muſt know, are the moſt daring and hardened villains upon earth; any where elſe they would be broke on the wheel or hung in chains, but are here publicly protected and univerſally feared and reſpected. the caſe is this: they have found it impoſſible to extirpate the banditti from the environs of Mount Ætna, on account of the numberleſs caverns and ſubterraneous paſſages around that mountain, where no troops could purſue them. Upon this account, the Prince of Villa Franca has offered to be their protector after they leave their lurking-holes. They are cloathed in the Prince's livery, yellow and green, with ſilver lace, and wear a badge of their honourable order, which commands from the people both fear and reſpect.

Criminal as they are to ſociety in general, yet to one another and to every perſon who puts himſelf under their protection, they will guard from every impoſition, and ſcorn to go halves with the landlord like moſt other conductors and travelling ſervants; nor will any banditti attack or moleſt you while thus protected.

May 22d we left Meſſina, and had a delightful journey to Giardini, near Taurominum: we had ſix

mules for ourſelves and ſervants, and two for our baggage, beſides our guards, who make Drawcanſir figures: they pay us great reſpect, and take the utmoſt pains we ſhall not be impoſed upon; indeed, I think they impoſe upon every body for us, for they tax the bills according to pleaſure, and ſuch cheap ones I never paid before: to-day's dinner, for eleven men (our three mulateers included) and feeding for ten horſes and mules, did not amount to half-a-guinea; and though we pay them high, (an ounce a day, eleven ſhillings each) yet I am perſuaded they ſave us, at leaſt, one half of it in our bills.

The ſea-coaſt of Sicily is very rich: the ſides of the mountains are highly cultivated, and preſent a moſt agreeable aſpect: corn, wine, oil, and ſilk, all mixed together, and in the greateſt abundance: but the cultivated part is but little in proportion to the waſte, ſerving only to ſhew the immenſe fertility of the iſland. The roads are ſpread with flowers and flowering ſhrubs. The incloſures are fenced with the Indian fig as in Spain, and our guides aſſure us that in many of the parched ravines round Ætna, there are plenty of trees which produce both cinnamon and pepper. The road from Meſſina to Giardini is very romantic: it all lies upon the coaſt, with the ſtrait on one ſide, and lofty mountains on the other. It was on this beautiful coaſt where the famous flocks of Apollo were kept by his two daughters Phaethuſa and Lampetie. The weather was exceſſively hot, but we had the fineſt ſwimming in the world before dinner, which kept us cool all the reſt of the day.

May 23d, we began to aſcend mount Ætna. We left Giardini at five o'clock: about half a mile farther the firſt region of the mountain begins. We left the Catania road on the left, and began to aſcend the mountain in order to viſit the celebrated tree, known

known by the name of *Il caſtagno de cento cavalli*, (the cheſtnut-tree of an hundred horſe) which, for ſome centuries paſt, has been looked upon as one of the greateſt wonders of Etna.

The diſtance from Giardini to Piedmonte is only ten miles, but from the roughneſs of the road we were four hours going to it. The inhabitants were mighty inquiſitive to know our errand; when we told them, many would have accompanied us: we choſe two, and having breakfaſted on tea, a matter of much ſpeculation to them, we began to climb the mountain.

The ſecond region of Etna is called *Il regione Sylvoſa*, or the woody region, from conſiſting of one immenſe foreſt that ſurrounds the mountain. We paſſed ſome beautiful woods of cork and evergreen oak abſolutely growing out of the lava, the earth having hardly filled the crevices of it. Of the enormous cheſnut-trees the Caſtagno de cento Cavalli is the moſt celebrated. It is marked in maps of Sicily one hundred years old. I was not much ſtruck with the appearance, for it looks more like five trees than one: but our guides aſſured us, from the univerſal teſtimony of the whole country, that in their grandfathers time, theſe five branches were one; and there is no appearance of bark on the inſide of any of the five, nor on the ſides that are oppoſite to one another. Upon meaſuring it, we found the circumferance to be two hundred and four feet. When united in one tree, it muſt well have deſerved the title of the glory of the foreſt. Maſſa, one of the moſt eſteemed of the Sicilian authors, ſays he has ſeen ſolid oaks here upwards of forty feet round; and adds that the ſize of the cheſnut-trees was beyond belief, the hollow of one of which, he ſays, contained three hundred ſheep, and thirty people had often been in it on horſeback. A cheſ-

nut-tree about a mile and half higher on the mountain, is called *Il Caſtagno del Galea*; it riſes in one ſolid ſtem, to a conſiderable height after which it branches out, and is a much finer object than the other. I meaſured it at about two feet from the bottom: it was ſeventy-ſix feet round. There is another as large. All theſe grow on a thick rich ſoil, formed originally of aſhes thrown out of the mountain. The climate here is much more temperate, than in the lower region, where the exceſſive heats muſt ever prevent a very luxuriant vegetation. I found by the barometer, that the elevation was four thouſand feet, equivalent to eighteen or twenty degrees in the formation of a climate. Having ſatisfied our curioſity, and convinced we could not go higher on the ſide we then were, we deſcended the mountain, and after a very fatiguing journey over old lavas, now become fertile fields and rich vineyards, we arrived about ſunſet at *Jaci Reale*. The laſt lava we croſſed before our arrival there, is of a vaſt extent, not leſs than ſix or ſeven miles broad. It is as yet covered with a very ſcanty ſoil, and from its barrenneſs, I imagined it had been but a few ages old; but was ſurprized to be informed by Signor Recupero the hiſtoriographer of Ætna, that this very lava is mentioned by Diodorus Siculus to have burſt from Ætna in the time of the ſecond Punic war Now, as this is about two thouſand years ago, one would ſuppoſe if lavas have a regular progreſs in becoming fertile fields, that this muſt long ago have become at leaſt arable; this however is not the caſe, being yet too young to produce either corn or vines. The ſurface of this black and barren matter becomes in time the moſt fertile ſoil, without exception, in the world.

In the loweſt part of the firſt region, the harveſt is almoſt over; but in the upper parts of it, near the

Regione

Regione Sylvoſa, it will not begin yet of ſeveral weeks.

The river Alcantara is for ſixty miles the boundary of the mountain; the bed of it is continued for a great way through one of the moſt remarkable, and probably one of the moſt ancient lavas that ever run from Ætna. The current of the river, which is rapid, has worn down the ſolid lava to the depth of fifty or ſixty feet. Recupero has examined it with great attention, and he thinks that its courſe is not leſs than forty miles.

From Jaci we came to Catania, by a road entirely over lava. It appears evidently that the eruptions from Mount Ætna, have driven back the ſea ſeveral miles from its ancient boundary. The Sicilian authors, thus deſcribe the conflict between the two adverſe elements. Conceive the front of a torrent of fire, ten miles in breadth, and heaped up to an enormous height, rolling down the mountain, and at once pouring its flames into the ocean. The noiſe, they aſſure us, is infinitely more dreadful than the loudeſt thunder, and is heard through the whole country at an immenſe diſtance. The water then retires, and ſeems to diminiſh before the fire, yielding up its poſſeſſions, to make room for the imperious maſter, who commands it, "*Thus far ſhalt "thou come, and no farther.*" The clouds of ſalt-vapour darken the ſun, covering up this ſcene under a veil of horror and of night. The fiſh on the coaſt are deſtroyed, the colour of the ſea is changed, and its tranſparency loſt for many months. Catania is ſituated at the foot of this great volcano, and has been ſeveral times deſtroyed by it. It was always in great want of a port, till, by an eruption in the 16th century, what was denied by nature, they received by the generoſity of the mountain. A ſtream of lava running into the ſea formed a mole, which no expence could have given, and which formed a ſafe

harbour. It laſted ſome time, but by a ſucceeding eruption, it was entirely filled up and demoliſhed.

On our arrival at Catania, we were amazed to find that in ſo noble a city, there was not an inn to receive us; but by the aſſiſtance of Recupero, we found ourſelves comfortably lodged in a convent. He engages to be our cicerone, has ſhewn us ſome curious antiquities, &c. Among others a draw-well, where there are ſeveral ſtrata of lavas with earth to a conſiderable thickneſs over each ſtratum. Recupero uſes this as an argument to prove the vaſt antiquity of the mountain. We went to examine where the lava had ſcaled the walls, which are near twenty yards high: the flaming matter roſe over this height, and made its entry from the top of the wall, ſweeping before it every object that ſtood in its way, and covered ſome fine fountains, one of which the inhabitants have regained, by digging through the lava to clear the ſpring.

The muſeum of the Prince of Biſcaris, in antiques, is inferior to none I have ever ſeen, except that of the King of Naples at Portici. The Prince himſelf has had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing them all brought to light. He has dug them out of the ruins of the ancient theatre of Catania, at an incredible expence and trouble; but the polite and amiable behaviour of the owner, gives more pleaſure than all his curioſities. The Princeſs his wife, his ſon and daughter, ſeem to emulate him in goodneſs and benignity. They put me in mind of ſome happy families I have ſeen in our country, but reſemble nothing we have yet met with on the continent.

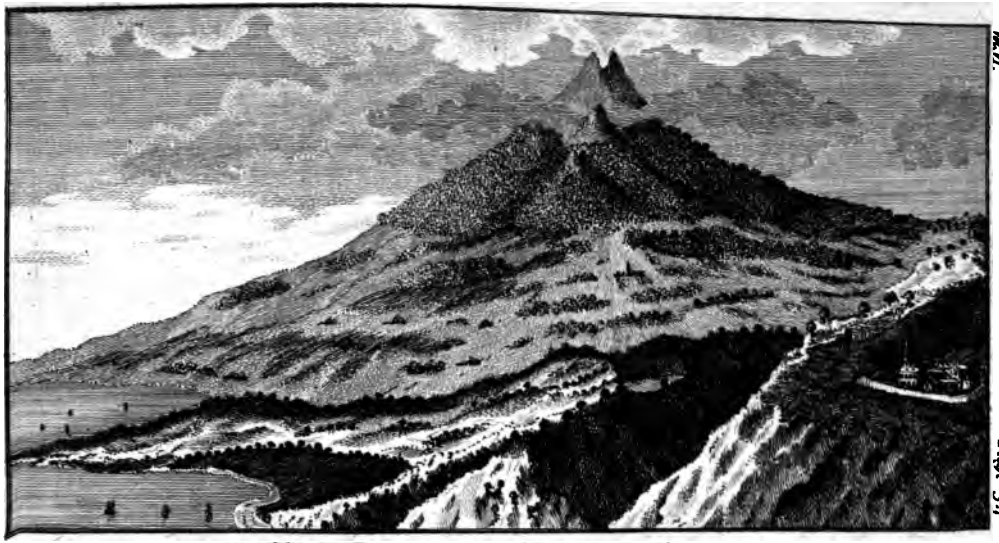
As I was walking out alone to obſerve the capricious forms and ſingular appearances of the lava, I had not moved far, when I eſpied a magnificent building at ſome diſtance, which ſeemed to be founded on the higheſt part of it. On entering the great gate, my aſtoniſhment was a good deal in-

increaſed on obſerving a façade, almoſt equal to that of Verſailles; a noble ſtaircaſe of white marble, and every thing that announced a royal magnificence. I had never heard that the Kings of Sicily had a palace at Catania. I thought the vaſt front before me had been the whole of the palace; but conceive my amazement, when, on turning the corner, I found another front of equal magnitude, and diſcovered that what I had ſeen was only one ſide of an immenſe ſquare. It is no other than a convent of fat Benedictine Monks, worth fifteen thouſand pounds a year: an immenſe ſum in this country. We paid them a viſit, and they received us with great politeneſs, and without oſtentation. Their muſeum is little inferior to that of the Prince of Biſcaris, and the apartments, that contain it, are infinitely more magnificent. But their garden is the greateſt curioſity: although it is formed on the rugged and barren ſurface of the lava, it has great variety and much neatneſs. The ſurface-earth muſt have been brought from a diſtance, as the lava, only one hundred and fifty years old, is as hard and bare as a piece of iron. The church belonging to the convent, were it finiſhed, would be one of the fineſt in Europe, but part of the foundation has already given way. They have the fineſt organ I ever heard, ſuperior I think to the famous one at Harlem.

Catania is reckoned the third city in the kingdom: it contains upwards of thirty thouſand inhabitants. The Biſhop's revenues are very conſiderable, from the ſale of ſnow on Mount Ætna: one ſmall portion of which brings him in upwards of one thouſand pounds a year. Ætna furniſhes ſnow and ice to all Sicily, Malta, and part of Italy. The very peaſants in theſe hot countries regale themſelves with ices during the ſummer heats. A famine of ſnow they ſay is more grievous than one of either corn or wine.

We are preparing to attend the mountain, have provided plenty of furs and warm fur cloaks, with hatchets to cut wood, as we shall be obliged to pass the night in the open air, where we are told, it is as cold as in Greenland; which is very different from our present situation, for at present we are melting with heat in thin suits of taffeta.

May 20th at day-break, we set off to visit Mount Ætna:—The First or Cultivated region, surrounds the foot of the mountain, and forms the most fertile country in the whole world to the height of about fourteen or fifteen miles. It is composed almost entirely of lava, to which time gives a thin coat of fertile earth. The fruit here is reckoned much the finest in Sicily, particularly the figs, of which they have a vast variety. The lavas which form this region of the mountain have flowed from an infinite number of the most beautiful little mountains upon earth, which are scattered every where over the immense declivity of Ætna; these are all of a regular conical figure, covered with the most beautiful trees and the richest verdure; as the great crater of Etna itself is raised an enormous height above the lower regions of the mountain, the internal fire raging for a vent does not often rise to the top, which is supposed to be twelve thousand feet above the sea; but after shaking the mountain and its neighbourhood, bursts open its side, and is called an eruption; a thick smoke and showers of ashes lay waste the adjacent country; red-hot stones follow, and rocks of a great size are thrown into the air; the fall of these stones form one of the lesser mountains on the sides of Ætna. Some of these are not less than seven or eight miles round, and upwards of a thousand feet in perpendicular height. After this mountain is formed, the lava generally bursts from the lower side and forces its way to the sea. One of these mountains is called Monpelieri, about three hundred feet high,



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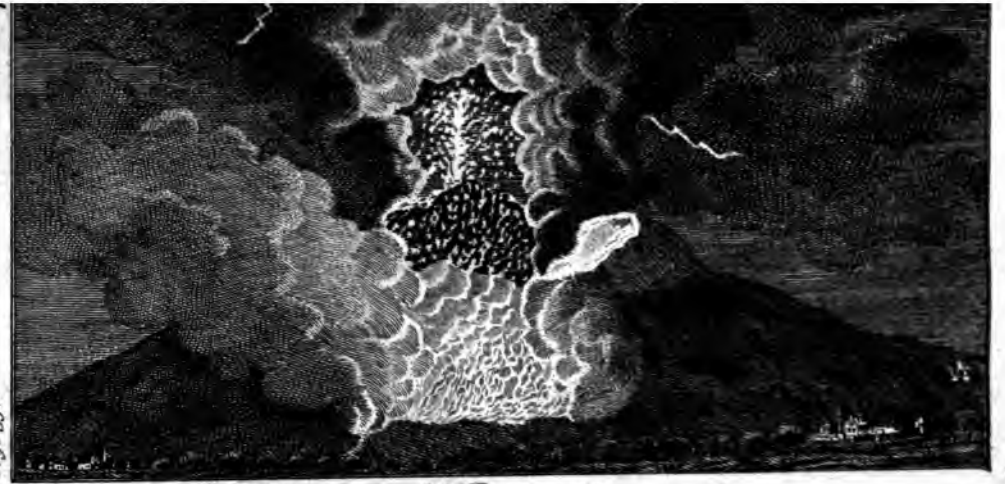
Mount Etna as it appeared in 1770.



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Eruption of Vesuvius 1767.

but of perfectly regular form, and ſo richly over-ſpread with fruits and flowers, that I could not leave ſo heavenly a ſpot without regret.

So ſoon as we entered the delightful foreſts of the Regione Sylvoſa, we ſeemed to have got into another world. The air, which before was ſultry and hot, was now cool and refreſhing, and every breeze was loaded with a thouſand perfumes from the aromatic plants which covered the ground. Many parts of this region are truly the moſt heavenly ſpots upon earth. This woody region aſcends for about eight or nine miles, and forms an exact girdle of the brighteſt green all around the mountain. We paſſed the firſt day through little more than half of it, taking up our lodging in a large cave formed by lava: here we made beds of leaves, and cut down wood with which we made a large fire; with ſome ſnow in the cavern we filled our tea-kettle, and ſupped on tea and bread and butter. On caſting our eyes to the higheſt part of the mountain, we beheld an immenſe gulph of fire ariſing in the midſt of ſnow and ice, which it hath not power to melt: after taking a comfortable nap in the cave we melted more ſnow and made more tea, and about twelve o'clock we advanced over *Antres vaſt and deſarts wild where ſcarce human foot had ever trod*, where the univerſal darkneſs and the bellowing of the mountain inſpired a kind of awful horror: in about two hours we were got above the region of vegetation, and then could ſee only ſnow and ice under our feet, and above us the high ſummit of the mountain, rearing its tremendous head and vomiting torrents of ſmoke. Our reſolution ſtaggered! we held a council of war, and determined to ſend our mules down, and to proceed: we drank each a glaſs of liqueur, and climbed on, encouraging ourſelves with the examples of the Emperor Adrian and the Philoſopher Plato, who had aſcended Ætna to behold the riſing

ſun

ſun from the ſummit of the mountain after much fatigue and before the dawn of day. Before the dawn we arrived at *Il Torre del Philoſofo*, ſuppoſed to have been built by Empedocles. We were ſtruck as we paſſed with the amazing ſplendour of the heavens, the number of ſtars ſeeming to be infinitely increaſed, and their luſtre uncommonly bright, on our getting above the folds of thick vapour which often is on the lower earth. The whiteneſs of the milky way was like a pure flame that ſhot acroſs the heavens.

Soon after this we arrived at the foot of the great crater compoſed ſolely of aſhes, &c. and we got to the higheſt ſummit of the mountain in full time to ſee the moſt wonderful and moſt ſublime ſight in nature.

The whole atmoſphere by degrees kindled up and ſhewed the boundleſs proſpect on every ſide; the body of the ſun is ſeen riſing from the ocean; immenſe tracks of ſea and land intervening; the Lipari iſlands, with their ſmoking ſummits, appear under your feet; and you look down on all Sicily as on a map, and trace every winding of the rivers. The view is abſolutely boundleſs on every ſide. The circumference of the viſible horizon cannot be leſs than two thouſand miles; Malta, at the diſtance of two hundred miles, is ſeen from half the elevation of the mountain, conſequently, at the whole elevation, the horizon muſt be four hundred miles, the circumference of which is two thouſand four hundred. But the beautiful part of the ſcene is the mountain itſelf; the iſland of Sicily and the numerous iſlands that ſurround it; all theſe, by a kind of magic in viſion, ſeem as if they were brought cloſe round the ſkirts of Ætna; the woody region forming a circumference of ſeventy or eighty miles, finely variegated by an infinite number of thoſe beautiful little *mountains*, whoſe verdure and fertility exceed imagination.

gination. This zone is ſucceeded by the vineyards, orchards, corn fields, &c. that compoſe the *Regione Culta*, much broader than the other: its whole circumference is one hundred and eighty-three miles.

We had now time to examine a fourth region, viz. That of Fire: the preſent crater of this volcano is about three miles and a half round, and within is like a large amphitheatre; from many parts of this ſpace iſſues ſulphureous ſmoke, which being heavier than the circumambient air, rolls as it gets out of the crater, down the ſides of the mountain, till it comes to the atmoſphere of equal gravity with itſelf; where it is carried about as the wind directs. The crater is unbearably hot, and the ſurface ſoft; near the centre appears the mouth of the great volcano, that tremendous gulph! we beheld it with awe and horror, thought on its immenſe depth and the force of its internal fire, which raiſes up the lavas to ſo vaſt a height, whence they deſcend and annoy the neighbourhood.

We left the ſummit of the mountain about ſix o'clock, and it was eight at night before we reached Catania. Having regulated two barometers at the foot of the mountain, we found by the compariſon of them that Ætna is twelve thouſand feet high, or a little more than two miles: to my great aſtoniſhment the mercury fell two inches lower than I had ever obſerved it on the very higheſt of thoſe Alps that can be ſcaled; however, Mount Blanc I am perſuaded is much higher than Mount Ætna.

The number and varieties of flowers, trees, &c. on the mountain is remarkable: among them are cinnamon, ſarſaparilla, ſaſſafras, rhubarb, palma chriſti, &c. The horſes and cattle are the beſt in Sicily. The cattle are very large, with immenſe horns; but the horſes are degenerated.

May 31ſt we went on board a felucca and ſet ſail for Syracuſe: nothing can be finer than the view of

Ætna

Ætna from the ſea, and you have the greateſt idea of the eruptions from it that can any where be had. The coaſt is no where nearer than thirty miles to the ſummit, and yet there has not been one great eruption that did not reach the ſea, where they have driven back the waves and formed high rocks and promontories.

Nothing can be more melancholy than the preſent ſtate of Syracuſe; it is little better than a heap of ruins: we rowed round the greateſt part of its walls without ſeeing a human creature. There was not an inn to be found, and after examining all the religious houſes, found them ſo wretched that we at laſt preferred ſtraw to ſleep on, but that we could not get clean, ſo were eat up with all ſorts of vermin.

Of the four cities it once contained there is only one left—Ortigia about two miles round, and contains fourteen thouſand inhabitants. Among the antiquities the moſt ſtriking is the Latomie, which now forms a noble ſubteraneous garden, and is one of the moſt romantic and beautiful ſpots I ever beheld. It is one hundred feet below the level of the ground, and of an immenſe extent. It is all hewn out of a rock as hard as marble, and out of it in all probability all Syracuſe was built: the bottom is now covered with an exceeding rich ſoil, and is filled with ſhrubs and fruit-trees that bear in amazing luxuriance and are never blaſted. Nothing can exceed the oranges, citrons, figs, bergamots, pomegranates, &c.

The Ear of Dionyſius is a monument of the magnificence and cruelty of that tyrant: the height is eighty feet and the length two hundred and fifty. The echo exceeds that of any cavern I have ſeen: the holes in the rock, to which the priſoners were chained, ſtill remain, and even the iron in ſome of them. The catacombs are not inferior either to thoſe of Rome or Naples.

Upon

Upon the neck of land of Ortigia, the preſent King of Spain erected a noble fortification, which ſeems impregnable: it has four gates one within the other, with each a glacis, covered-way, ſcarp and counter-ſcarp, and a broad deep ditch filled with ſea-water with an immenſe number of embraſures; but there is not a ſingle cannon in the whole fortreſs, except a ſmall battery of ſix-pounders for ſalutes.

Perhaps there is not a place in the world whoſe preſent meanneſs is ſuch a contraſt to its former greatneſs: it was the moſt wealthy and powerful of all the Grecian cities, that repulſed fleets of two thouſand ſail, and armies of two hundred thouſand men; and contained, within its own walls, armies and fleets that were the terror of the world.

We ſoon grew tired with this place, and hired a Malteſe ſparonaro to carry us to that iſland—a ſix-oared boat made entirely for ſpeed. Various weather carried us to Cape Paſſero, where we waited for a fair wind to waft us to Malta. There being here no habitation of any kind, we ſoon ſought for and found a cavern, where we made a comfortable dinner, and then ſallied forth to ſhoot ſomething for our ſuppers. This country is entirely uncultivated, but quite ſpread with a great variety of flowers and flowering ſhrubs, and the rocks all covered with caper-trees. We had no ſport, but found a good ſwimming place. As ſoon as it was dark we went on board the boat, and rowed to a diſtance from the coaſt, where the banditti by land cannot wade nor the corſairs from ſea approach us.

We ſet ſail for Malta, came to the ſide of a ſulphureous lake where the water boils up in many places: this, added to the pummice-ſtone and lava we found at Cape Paſſero, confirms me in my opinion that this part of the iſland as well as about Ætna has in former ages, been ſubject to eruptions of ſulphureous fire. The coaſt of Sicily began to recede, we

were in the main ocean and no land in view but Mount Ætna, the polar ſtar of theſe ſeas; after exerciſing our patience we arrived at Malta.

The approach of Malta is very fine although the ſhore is low and rocky; it is every where impregnable from fortifications which are infinite: the rock itſelf is formed into a glacis; the mouth of the port is narrow and defended by ſtrong caſtles.

Upon going aſhore the appearance is ſtriking; the ſtreets are crouded with well-dreſſed people, who have all the appearance of health and affluence. The inn looks like a palace: there we had an excellent ſupper and good burgundy, with clean and comfortable beds. The day after our arrival we dined with our banker, Mr. Pouſſiach, at his villa; where we had a fine treat ſerved on plate, an elegant deſert, and many wines. In the afternoon we viſited the Grand Maſter's villa, where the orange-groves are exceedingly fine, and ripe fruit much ſuperior to any I have ſeen in Spain or Portugal.

The whole iſland is a rock of white freeſtone, upon which is ſcarce a foot of mould; yet are the crops very conſiderable. But the whole iſland yields not corn for its inhabitants for five months; cotton is the great product they make it into a great variety of ſtuffs. Their ſilk ſtockings are uncommonly fine, and their coverlids and blankets known all over Europe. The figuerie is raiſed with ſucceſs, but the quantity is not great. The oranges are the beſt in the world: from November to the middle of June the trees are always covered with this delicious fruit. Many are red from an orange-bud ever ſeen on a pomegranate-ſtock.

The induſtry of the people in cultivating the ſoil is very great: not an inch of ſoil is waſte, and where the rock was bare they have brought earth from Sicily to cover it. The whole iſland is covered with

houſes

houſes and villages, and they are ornamented with much the fineſt country churches I have ſeen.

We ſaw the departure of a Malteſe ſquadron to aſſiſt the French againſt the Bey of Tunis: three gallies, the largeſt had nine hundred men, the others ſeven hundred each, with galliots, &c. all worked by oars. The ſtrength of Villetta is really wonderful; it has two of the fineſt ports in the world, ſurrounded by impregnable fortifications, and ſo ſecure that the largeſt ſhips might ride almoſt without a cable. The fortifications are a ſtupendous work: the boaſted catacombs of Rome and Naples are trifling to the immenſe excavations here. The monſtrous ditches are cut out of the ſolid rocks and extend many miles.

Nature has fortified one ſide of the iſland by ſteep rocks, and it is very ſingular that on that ſide there are the veſtiges of ſeveral ancient roads, with the tracks of carriages worn deep in the rocks: they are now terminated by the precipice with the ſea at bottom, and prove clearly that the iſle was once larger, but the convulſion that diminiſhed it is probably much beyond the reach of any hiſtory or tradition. Ætna is two hundred miles from hence, and yet its thunderings are diſtinctly heard, and in great eruptions all Malta is illuminated.

The Grand Maſter is, at Valetta, much more comfortably and commodiouſly lodged than any Prince in Europe, the King of Sardinia alone excepted: his houſehold attendance and court are all very princely, and as Grand Maſter he is more abſolute than moſt ſovereigns: he has the diſpoſal of all offices: ſince the preſent was choſen he has given away one hundred and twenty-ſix commanderies, ſome of them worth upwards of two thouſand a year: he is choſen by a committee of twenty-one.

The land force conſiſts of all the men capable of bearing arms; and the two iſlands contain about

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one hundred and fifty thouſand ſouls. The men are exceedingly robuſt and hardy. I have ſeen them row for ten or twelve hours without reſting or appearing fatigued.

The ſea force conſiſts of four gallies, three galliots, four ſhips of ſixty guns, and a frigate of thirty-ſix, beſides a number of ſwift-ſailing veſſels called *Scampavias*. Both ſhips and fortifications are ſupplied with excellent artillery, beſides which they have a natural ſort ſeen no where elſe: the rocks are actually cut into immenſe mortars, they load them with a barrel of gunpowder, over which they lay a great piece of wood fitted to the chamber, on this they heap cannon-ball, ſhells, &c. and fire the whole at an enemy's ſhip when it approaches.

This is, I believe, the only country where duelling is permitted by law; yet are the champions obliged, under the moſt ſevere penalties, to put up their ſword when called upon ſo to do by a woman, a prieſt, or a knight.

Two Knights had lately a diſpute, in which one gave the other a blow, but abſolutely refuſed to fight him. For this refuſal he was condemned to make *amende honorable* in the great church for forty-five days ſucceſſively, to be confined for five years in a dungeon intirely without light, and then to remain a priſoner in the caſtle for life. The poor wretch is now in his dungeon, and no relaxation of the puniſhment will be allowed.

Since we have been here the weather has been perfectly clear and ſerene. The thermometer ſtands commonly at ſeventy-five and ſeventy-ſix.

We left Malta in our Sparonaro, and in it returned to Sicily, landing near Agrigentum. That city ſtands four miles from the ſea on the top of a mountain eleven hundred feet above it. The road to it is bordered by rows of very large American aloes.

Girgenti

Girgenti, at a little diſtance from ſea, makes an appearance not much inferior to Genoa, being built on the declivity of the mountain the whole is ſeen; but when you get in it you find the houſes mean, the ſtreets crooked, dirty, and ill-built. There are twenty thouſand inhabitants. The antiquities are more conſiderable than any in Sicily; but they are every way enveloped in corn-fields, vineyards, and orchards. There are the remains of four temples, of that of Venus one half is yet ſtanding: that of Concord is entire, not one column having as yet fallen: that of Hercules is in ruins; it appears to have been much greater than the other two. Near it are the ruins of the enormous temple of Jupiter ſuppoſed to have been the largeſt in the heathen world: the fragments of the columns are immenſe, but no temple that the heathen world produced was near the ſize of Saint Peter's at Rome. The ancient walls of the city are moſtly cut out of the ſolid rock, and the catacombs and ſepulchres are great. The moſt beautiful remains of antiquities we ſaw was the repreſentation of a boar-hunting, in alto relievo, ſuperior to any thing to be ſeen in Italy: it is preſerved in the great church.

The country about Agrigentum is delightful, yielding abundance of corn, wine, and oil, with a profuſion of oranges, lemons, pomegranates, almonds, piſtachios, &c.

From Agrigentum we took the road over the mountains to Palermo: nothing could exceed the badneſs of ſome of the roads, but the variety of the ſcenery makes it the moſt beautiful and romantic country in the world. The fertility of the plains are prodigious, yet they have no incloſures, no manure, and hardly any culture. Many of the mountains have been anciently volcanos. The village, where we ſtopped to boil our tea-kettle, is ſurrounded by the fineſt country in the world, yet is there

neither

neither bread nor wine in it, and the inhabitants are half ſtarved.

The beauty and richneſs of the country increaſed as we advanced. Some of the mountains are four thouſand feet high, yet covered to the very ſummit with the richeſt paſture: while the herbage in the vales is burnt up, the hills are geeen to the tops. The moſt luxuriant graſs and corn is near the middle of the hills. We were aſtoniſhed at the richneſs of the crops, ſo ſuperior to any thing we had ſeen in England or Holland, where the fertility of nature is ſo improved by cultivation. What a contraſt is this country to Switzerland, a collection of woods, marſhes, rocks, and mountains, enjoying every bleſſing where every bleſſing ſeems to be denied, while here the miſerable peaſant groans under poverty, and ſtarves in the midſt of plenty. Such is liberty!

June 19th we arrived at Palermo the capital of Sicily, which in beauty and elegance is greatly ſuperior to Naples. The regularity and neatneſs of the ſtreets and buildings render it much more agreeable; it is very populous, with a general air of affluence and gaiety.

As there is but one inn at Palermo, we took poſſeſſion on their own terms of five ducats a day: we are but indifferently lodged. We find the city very agreeable. The Sicilians are frank and ſincere, and their politeneſs does not conſiſt in ſhew and grimace. The Viceroy, the Marquis Fogliano, ſets the pattern of hoſpitality, and he is followed by the nobility. We go often to his aſſemblies, and have dined with him ſeveral times: his table is very magnificently ſerved, much ſuperior indeed to that of his Sicilian Majeſty.

The ſtile in which young people are brought up here, lays a much more ſolid foundation for matrimonial happineſs than either in France or Italy: *They do not* ſhut their daughters up in convents till

marriage,

marriage, they live on the contrary with their parents, being every day in company, and they are allowed almoſt as much liberty as with us.

Many of the churches here are very rich and magnificent: The cathedral is gothic and large. The Jeſuits church is equal in magnificence to any thing I have ſeen in Italy.

The accounts we had received of the ſiroce wind were very formidable; but on the 8th of July it came: the thermometer generally ſtood from ſeventy-two to ſeventy-four, for two days before the air was cool, and the thermometer ſeventy-two and a half; and the ſiroce ſet in early in the morning; the air in our apartment was not affected by it. When I aroſe early at eight o'clock, I opened the door without any ſuſpicion of a change, but was never more aſtoniſhed. The firſt blaſt on my face felt like the burning ſtream from the mouth of an oven: I called out to Fullarton that the whole atmoſphere was in a flame. We then opened the other door not facing the wind, where the heat was much more ſupportable. But there I felt exactly as if I was in a ſweating-ſtove at Naples. In a few minutes every fibre relaxed inconceivably, and the pores opened. Yet had the thermometer been ſo little affected that it roſe only half a degree. In the open air it aroſe to one hundred and ten and one hundred and twelve. I attempted to take a walk in the ſtreet to ſee if anybody was ſtirring; but I found it unbearable, and immediately returned. This amazing heat continued till three in the afternoon, when the wind changed to North, and inſtantly refreſhed the air.

It is very ſingular that this ſcorching wind ſhould never have been known to produce any epidemical diſorders, or bad conſequences of any kind to health, whereas in Naples and other places in Italy, where its violence is not to be compared to what it is here, it is often attended by putrid diſ-

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orders. They account for this wind at Palermo, by ſaying, that it is the ſame which is ſo dreadful in the ſandy deſarts in Africa, where it ſometimes proves mortal in half an hour; but that it is cooled in the paſſage over the ſea.

The famous feaſt of Saint Roſalia, entertained us for four ſucceſſive days at Palermo: in this feaſt, which I ſuppoſe is the firſt raree-ſhow in the whole world, all the arts of illumination, fire-works, machinery, muſic, &c. &c. are exhauſted, and, of its kind, it is the moſt ſtriking exhibition that is to be ſeen in Europe. They are infinitely beyond thoſe of the holy-week at Rome, of the Aſcenſion at Venice, or indeed any other feſtival we have been witneſs of.

From the top of Mount Pelegrino, near Palermo, the proſpect is very beautiful and extenſive. In a clear day the Lipari iſlands are ſeen; Mount Ætna, though the whole length of the iſland from hence, is alſo very diſtinct. The environs of Palermo form a complete picture, covered over with a number of fine ſeats and gardens. The city ſtands at the extremity of a kind of natural amphitheatre, formed by high and rocky mountains: the country within them, is one of the richeſt and moſt beautiful ſpots in the world. It is a delightful garden, filled with all ſorts of fruit-trees, and watered by clear fountains and rivulets, which wind through the plain.

The tunny-fiſhing conſtitutes one of the principal amuſements of the Sicilians in the ſummer months. A kind of aquatic caſtle is formed with nets faſtened to the bottom of the ſea by anchors and leaden weights: theſe ſtrong holds are erected amongſt the rocks and iſlands moſt frequented by theſe fiſh. The fiſhermen ſhut up, with nets, the entry into the ſtreights, except one little opening, which is called the outer gate of the fiſhery. This leads into the hall or firſt *apartment*: as ſoon as the fiſh are got into the hall,

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the fiſhermen, who ſtand ſentry in their boats, ſhut the outer door by dropping a piece of net, which incloſes the tunny, which are then admitted into the ſecond apartment, or forced into it by plunging oars into the water: as ſoon as the whole are drove into the antichamber the outer door is opened to entrap freſh viſiters; as ſoon as the fiſhermen have collected a large body of fiſh, they are driven from the ſecond apartment into a place called the Chamber of Death, where the ſlaughter begins. The gentlemen who attend for ſport and the fiſhermen armed with ſpears or harpoons, attack the poor defenceleſs animals on all ſides. The tunny, drove to deſpair, daſh the water over the boats, and oft kill themſelves upon the rocks or the anchors around them. You ſee the ſportſmen want amuſement or they would not exerciſe themſelves thus in cruelty; for whale-fiſhing or darting a ſmall harpoon at the ſword-fiſh, is a more noble paſtime. The ſea of Meſſina affords abundance of the latter fiſh, which make an excellent ſteak reſembling that of an ox.

The climate of Sicily in ſummer is very hot, but though the degree of heat is much greater than with us, yet it is not attended with that weight and oppreſſion of ſpirits that accompany our ſultry days in ſummer. This day, July 24th, the thermometer is eighty-one and a half, in England we ſhould be panting for breath; that is not the caſe here, I never was in better ſpirits: part of which indeed may be owing to the great quantities of ice we eat, a luxury which contributes more to health than all the others put together.

The oppreſſions, under which the Sicilians groan, are heavier than you would imagine, yet is there not any that exceeds the prohibition of the export of corn. The ſugar-cane was formerly very much cultivated, but the duties impoſed were ſo enormous that it has been almoſt totally abandoned. Their

crops.

crops of wheat alone would, under any other government, ſoon be ſufficient to render this little nation one of the richeſt and moſt flouriſhing in the world: a good crop, I am told, at preſent, is ſufficient to feed the people ſeven years; but for want of an export it is become a mere drug. The common price of the ſalma (quantity) was about thirty-one ſhillings, at preſent it is five ſhillings and ſixpence, and there is a likelihood of its falling yet lower. The crop has been abundant, but they have hardly been at the pains in ſome places to gather it in. The farmers are already ruined, and that of the proprietors muſt ſoon follow. This is the means the Spaniſh miniſtry has taken to humble the Sicilian Barons, whoſe power they ſay is too great; they poſſeſſing a power of life and death in their own domains; but all their privileges will probably ſoon be loſt, or they will revolt. Moſt of them, indeed, would readily embrace any plauſible ſcheme to ſhake off their yoak.

The power of the Viceroy is extremely abſolute; he has the entire command of the army, but preſides with unbounded authority in all the civil tribunals, and beſides this has the legantine power. The whole military force amounts at preſent to nine thouſand five hundred men, twelve hundred of which are cavalry. The ſtate both of their fortifications and artillery is ſuch, that their places of ſtrength could make but a very poor defence.

We were aſtoniſhed, at our firſt arrival at Palermo, to hear ourſelves addreſſed in Engliſh by ſome of the young nobility, and yet more ſo to find them intimately acquainted with many of our firſt poets and philoſophers; we found Milton, Shakeſpear, Dryden, Pope, Bacon, Bolingbroke, in ſeveral libraries, not in the tranſlation but in the beſt editions of the original. The Engliſh language, indeed, has become ſo faſhionable as to be conſidered almoſt eſ-

ſential in a polite education. The Viceroy, the Marquis Fogliano, ſtudies our beſt authors, and greatly encourages the progreſs it is making in this kingdom.

The number of ſouls in Palermo are one hundred and fifty thouſand. Thoſe of the whole iſland, by the laſt numeration, amounted to one hundred and twenty-three thouſand one hundred and ſixty-three, of which fifty thouſand belong to monaſteries and religious orders. The number of houſes are computed at two hundred and ſixty-eight thouſand one hundred and twenty, which makes betwixt five and ſix to a houſe.

The great ſtanding commodity of Sicily, which has ever conſtituted the riches of the iſland, was their crops of wheat till the exportation was prohibited. In the preſervation of their grain they take the greateſt care to exclude the air entirely. They dig large pits in the rocks, theſe open by a ſmall hole at top and ſwell to a great width below: in theſe they pour down the wheat after it has been made exceedingly dry, and ramming it in very hard cover up the hole, in which ſtate it will keep many years.

The ſoda plant, from the aſhes of which mirrors and cryſtals are made grows here: and is ſent to Venice to ſupply the glaſs-houſes. The iſland alſo produces for export, liquorice, rice, figs, raiſins, and currants, the beſt of which grow among the extinguiſhed volcanos of the Lipari iſlands. Their honey is the fineſt I have ever ſeen, in ſome places ſuperior to the Minorca: it is found in the hollows of trees and rocks; the leſſer Hybla is now, as anciently, the tract where the fineſt is produced. Sugar is no article of their commerce, though the plantations ſtill thrive very much in ſome parts of the iſland. Plantations of oranges, lemons, bergamots, almonds, &c. yield a conſiderable commerce; the piſtachio nut is alſo cultivated with great ſucceſs: but of all the

A

TOUR

IN

SCOTLAND

In 1769;

By THOMAS PENNANT, Esq.

JUNE 26th, 1769, Mr. Pennant left Cheſter; a city which he remarks is of a very peculiar ſtructure: the ſtreets being dug out of a rock to a great depth, ſo that coaches drive much below the kitchens. In the cathedral there is nothing worthy attention but the Gothic chapter-houſe, which is very elegant. The walls of the city are ſo complete that the ancient mode of fortification is ſeen clear from them; the inhabitants uſe them as their mall ſo they are kept in excellent repair: the view from them is various and beautiful.

Amongſt the antiquities of this city one is very eaſy to be diſtinguiſhed, viz. the goddeſs Minerva, with her bird and her altar cut out of a rock near the bridge.

From Cheſter Mr. Pennant paſſed to Northwich, famous for its ſalt-mines. The ſtratum is about forty yards deep, and the men had hollowed it into

the form of a temple ſupported by thick columns, and being illuminated by many candles, with which ſtrangers are very agreeably ſurprized. From hence to Macclesfield the country is flat and unpleaſant, but rich; the town is very proſperous from the induſtry of its inhabitants, who employ themſelves in making buttons and preparing ſilk for the looms, by engines in imitation of thoſe at Derby and Stockport.

Upon leaving this place Mr. Pennant found the country entirely changed: it is mountainous and barren, but coal and lime-ſtone abounding in the bowels of the hills, great quantities of the latter are fetched away by the inhabitants of Stockport, for the purpoſes of agriculture and houſe-building. The celebrated warm-bath of Buxton is ſeated in a bottom among theſe barren hills: the baths would be much more beneficial to the public if other ſprings were cleared, but at preſent it is the wealthy alone who can ſeek for health here.

The warm ſprings are immured cloſe to the great inn which belongs to the Duke of Devonſhire; they flow from the rocks of lime-ſtone and beds of coal, and riſe as warm as milk from the cow; they are clear as cryſtal, and after being uſed by the nobility and gentry who pay one ſhilling for each bathing, they are let to flow waſte, and the halt and the lame who cannot buy, cannot reap the benefits of health which theſe waters at ſecond-hand would adminiſter unto them.

From Buxton Mr. Pennant paſſed through Middleton-Dale, a vaſt rocky chaſm, through which the road leads to the ugly town of Cheſterfield; but it poſſeſſes ſeveral flouriſhing manufactures. Coal is ſo plentiful that a ton and a half ſells only for five ſhillings. Mr. Pennant paſſed through Worksop, and croſſed the Trent at Dunham-ferry, and took the road to Lincoln on the bank of the Foſs-dyke,

a canal opened by Henry I. by means of which, a briſk trade is carried on in coals, corn, timber, &c. That city is very ancient, and much decayed from the grandeur it once experienced. The principal building is the cathedral, which has nothing extraordinary without, but is uncommonly beautiful within; grand, and of the fineſt taſte of Gothic architecture. The view from the eminence on which it is ſituated is very extenſive over a vaſt flat, an unentertaining range of fen, moor, and heath. The fens near Reveſby-abby are yet very extenſive, and applied at preſent to breeding geeſe, which are attended to here as much as more valuable animals are elſewhere. In the breeding ſeaſons the houſes are all full of them, even the bed-chambers ſurrounded with little pens in which they ſit. The gozzard or gooſe-herd, drives them all to water twice a day, and when he brings them back again lifts ſuch into their pens as have them out of reach, and in doing this he knows them ſo well as never to put a gooſe into any but her own neſt. The great profit of them is their feathers, for they are plucked five times a year: the old geeſe ſubmit quietly enough to this operation, but the young ones are very riotous: if the ſeaſon proves cold, numbers die of it.

The Eaſt-fen in this neighbourhood ſhews what all this low part of the country once was: it is a vaſt moraſs, ſpread with lakes from half a mile to two or three miles in circuit, and joining by ready ſtraits: the depth of water is no where above four or five feet. Fiſh are very plentiful; ſuch as pike, perch, bream, dace, roach, eels, &c. Once in ſeven or eight years immenſe ſhoals of ſtickle-backs appear in the Welland, coming up like a vaſt column. The quantity is ſo prodigious that men earn four ſhillings a day by taking them, though the ſelling-price is only a halfpenny a buſhel: they

uſe them for manure, and they expreſs oil from them. The fen is covered with reeds, which are mown for thatch, being much ſuperior to ſtraw. Mr. Pennant ſaw one farmer's ſtack of reeds that was valued at from two to three hundred pounds. But the moſt curious object in this country is the vaſt heronry at Creſſi-hall, ſix miles from Spalding: they are in as great numbers as rooks, ſo that Mr. Pennant counted eighty neſts in one tree: they repair them in February, breed, and quit the place before winter. The family at the Hall bears the ſame name as the birds, which is the chief reaſon for preſerving them.

Spalding is a neat pretty town very much reſembling a Dutch one. The church is handſome, and Mr. Pennant remarks that all the churches in this low country are of ſtone and generally handſome; yet the quarries are many times twenty miles from the place, ſo that temporary canals were probably cut to remove the ſtone.

June 29th Mr. Pennant paſſed the Humber and reached Burton Conſtable, the ſeat of the family of the ſame name. Taking the road northwards, Mr. Pennant paſſed through Burlington, from whoſe quay there is a very fine view of Flamborough-head. All this coaſt of the kingdom is very bare of trees quite from the Humber to the extremity of Cathneſs. At Flamborough-head Mr. Pennant rowed out in a boat to ſee the cliffs, which are of a tremendous height and amazing grandeur: the colour is white, from the dung of innumerable migratory birds, which ſwarmed in the ſky, whilſt multitudes of them filled the water and ſwam around theſe rocks, almoſt ſtunning him with their different croaks and ſcreams. From this place Mr. Pennant proceeded to Fiſley-bridge, where is a bay which affords a great quantity of turbot and ſoles. He next got to Scarborough, which is built in form of a creſcent on

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the ſide of a ſteep hill. The caſtle is on a cliff of very great height. Though the town has no trade, yet it owns three hundred ſhips which are let out to freight. In the war, government had generally one hundred of them. The inhabitants are about ten thouſand. The ſhore is a hard ſand, on which the company amuſe themſelves with riding. Here alſo is the fiſh-market, where the boats bring in their loading. May 9th, 1767, one fiſherman brought in twenty cods, fourteen lings, ſeventeen ſkaites, eight holibuts, beſides a vaſt quantity of leſſer fiſh, and ſold the whole for three pounds fifteen ſhillings. The whole fiſhery employs one hundred and five men, and yields five thouſand two hundred and fifty pounds a year, which is a trifle to what it would be if there was a canal to Leeds and Mancheſter.

July 10th Mr. Pennant left Scarborough and croſſed extenſive moors to Robin-hood's Bay; paſſed large mountains of alum-ſtone, of which there are conſiderable manufactures. The firſt diſcovery of it was by Sir Thomas Chaloner, in Queen Elizabeth's reign, near Giſborough which is ſtill the ſeat of that family. Robin-hood's Village is a little fiſhing-town, the houſes of which are romantically ſcattered about the ledges of ſteep-rocks.

Whitby is a large town ſituated between two hills, the chief trade of which is ſhip-building: it has a ſmall manufacture of ſail-cloth, but has little commerce; letting out its ſhips like Scarborough: two hundred and ſeventy belong to the town. There are very good dry docks and a beautiful pier.

Mr. Pennant croſſed from hence a dreary moor, at the end of which, near Giſborough, is a very fine view of a rich country with the Tees winding through it. That town is moſt pleaſingly ſituated, and has a manufacture of ſail-cloth.

Mr. Pennant croſſed the Tees and reached Stockton, which has one very fine ſtreet one hundred

and ſixty-five feet broad; it is a flouriſhing place, having a manufacture of ſail-cloth, and a briſk trade in corn and lead. From hence to Durham the country is flat, rich and incloſed: the approach to that city is through a woody hollow: the town is large but irregularly built; it has a conſiderable manufacture of ſhalloons, callamancoes, &c.

July 12th Mr. Pennant viewed the ornamented grounds of Mr. Car, at Cokin: a very romantic ſituation, and laid out with great judgment. The walks are extenſive, and lead at the bottom of deep dells and craggy cliffs. The river Were winds through the hollows with a very clear ſtream. The country from Durham to Newcaſtle is very beautiful.

Newcaſtle is a large but ill-built place: much the moſt conſiderable buſineſs here is that of the coal-trade. The coal-mines lie at various diſtances, ſome five, others eighteen miles from the Tyne. Curious rail-roads are made for the coal-waggons to the water's-edge, where they ſhoot the loading at once into boats of twenty-five tons burthen, which convey it to the ſhips at Shields, for large veſſels cannot come up ſo high as Newcaſtle: there are four hundred ſail belonging to this town, and it contains forty-thouſand inhabitants.

Mr. Pennant left Newcaſtle July 13th, and took the road to Morpeth: but at Alnwick he was diſappointed in the caſtle, the famous reſidence of the Piercies, Earls of Northumberland. Inſtead of the hoſpitable magnificence of former times, the attendance now is a valet eager to get the fees of admittance. Here are no oaks, no venerable foreſt, nor any of the ſigns of grandeur and chivalry: the apartments are large, but finiſhed with an elegance incompatible with the Gothic ſtile: the gardens are as trim as thoſe of a London villa. But in the plenty of unemployed poor at the gate it ſtill reſembles

ſembles the caſtle of an ancient Baron. The next ſtage is Belford, the ſeat of Mr. Dixon, who has beautified the country very much with plantations, made great improvements in huſbandry and new-built the town. Four miles from this place is Bamborough-Caſtle, built in 548, on the ſite of a Roman fortreſs. It was purchaſed by Lord Crew, Biſhop of Durham, with other eſtates, and left to unſpecified charitable uſes. Three of the truſtees are a majority: one of them lives here, having fitted up ſome of the old apartments. They have a large granery, from which corn is ſold to the poor at four ſhillings per buſhel. Another apartment is fitted up for ſhipwecked ſailors, and there are beds for thirty: a conſtant patrole is kept along the coaſt on ſtormy nights as far as the manor extends, which is eight miles. And, that ſhips may be aſſiſted when aſſiſtance can be of uſe, a cannon is fixed on the caſtle as a ſignal, and by the number of times it is fired off, the country people know where they are to go to ſuccour the diſtreſſed ſailors.

Near this caſtle are the Farn iſlands, which are rented at ſixteen pounds a year, on account of the kelp got there, ſome feathers and a few ſeals. July 17th Mr. Pennant got to Berwick, where the Tweed is broad but not beautiful, being deſtitute of wood on the banks. The bridge is a handſome one. The town carries on a conſiderable trade in wool and eggs; the latter are collected from all parts of the country, even from Carliſle, and exported to the amount of fourteen thouſand pounds a year to London. The ſalmon fiſheries are another branch of a conſiderable trade.

The firſt entrance of Scotland is very barren, but the ſcene preſently changes, and you ſee a great ſpirit of improvement both in buildings and in cultivation. At the end of the Moor of Coldingham

the Firth is ſeen, with the fertile lands of Eaſt Lothian.

Mr. Pennant dined at Old Cambus: paſſing from hence the country conſiſts of as fine a tract of corn land as ever was ſeen. They manure their lands with ſea-tang.

Mr. Pennant arrived next at Dunbar, a handſome town which enjoys a ſhare in the Greenland fiſhery, and has a corn trade. As the road approaches Edinburgh the country improves: it is very populous, abounds in manufactures, and has many gentlemens ſeats.

Edinburgh is poſſeſſed of a ſituation remarkably bold, being built on the ſlope of a vaſt rock. The houſes from their own height and that of their ſituation have a moſt magnificent appearance. Every houſe has a common ſtaircaſe, and every floor is a complete habitation. The old complaints of the dirtineſs of the ſtreets are removed by the vigilance of the magiſtrates. The caſtle, though ancient, is ſtill very ſtrong, and its ſituation remarkably ſo; a moſt various proſpect is ſeen from it. The Tolbooth and Weighing-houſe are in the midſt of the High-ſtreet, which, but for them, would be one of the fineſt in Europe; being eighty feet wide and very well built. The exchange is a handſome modern building. Holyrood-houſe contains great numbers of very fine apartments: the king's are in great diſorder, the reſt are granted to ſome of the nobility. There are ſome fine portraits in it. The park is chiefly noted for ſome vaſt rocks, from which great quantities have been cut and ſent to London to pave the ſtreets. Under them are ſome beautiful walks. The college is a mean building; the ſtudents, to the number of four hundred, are diſperſed about the town, and wear no academic-habit. There are twenty-two profeſſors. The Infirmary is a large handſome building: near it

twenty

twenty-ſeven acres of land are laid out for a ſquare to bear his Majeſty's name; but a ſmall part of it is yet built: the houſes are in the Engliſh ſtile and commodious. The buildings of Edinburgh are in general greatly improved of late, for eighty thouſand pounds have been expended on public and private Buildings within a few years. To the north of the city lies the New Town, which will be a magnificent addition. The houſes are all of ſtone and very good: thoſe in Saint Andrew's Square coſt from eighteen hundred to five thouſand pounds apiece. Near Calton-hill, they have a new botanic garden, being five acres of land, and has a large green, and hot-houſes. The plants are excellently arranged. It was founded in 1764 by the preſent King's generoſity. The following were the prices of proviſions at Edinburgh during Mr. Pennant's ſtay: beef, from three-pence halfpenny to five-pence a pound; mutton, three-pence halfpenny to four-pence; veal, three-pence to five-pence; lamb two-pence halfpenny; bacon, ſeven-pence; butter, in ſummer, eight-pence, in winter, one-ſhilling; pigeons, eight-pence to five-ſhillings a dozen; chickens, eight-pence to one ſhilling a couple; a fowl, fourteen-pence; green gooſe, three ſhillings; fat gooſe, two ſhillings and ſix-pence; large turkey, four ſhillings to five ſhillings; pig, two ſhillings; coals, five-pence to ſix-pence a hundred, delivered in.

One evening Mr. Pennant ſurveyed the wide hollow beneath Calton-hill, where formerly imaginary witches and ſorcerers, in leſs-enlightened times were burnt, and where the gay on feſtive-days, held tilts and tournaments, at one of which, Earl Bothwell galloped into the ring down the dangerous ſteeps of the adjacent hill, and by his daring ſtruck the ſuſceptible heart of Mary Stuart.

Two miles north of the city is Leith, which is its port: it has a very fine pier. Newbottle, the

Marquis

Marquis of Lothian's ſeat, is a pleaſant ride from Edinburgh: it is well ſurrounded with trees, many of which are fine. In the houſe is a fine collection of portraits, among which are: Henry Darnly; Maire de Guiſe; Madame Monpenſier; and ſeveral illuſtrious perſons in the court of Lewis XIII; Prince Rupert and Maurice; Henrietta Queen of Charles I; Car Earl of Somerſet; General Ruthven; a Doge of Venice, by Titian; three by Morillio; Drake, Hawkins, and Candiſh; a very fine piece.

Near Newbottle is Dalkeith, a ſeat of the Duke of Buccleugh; where are alſo many portraits, and ſome good; among them the Ducheſs of Cleveland in the character of a Madona; Queen Catherine, and Anna Bullen, by Holbein; a fine one of the Duke of Monmouth on horſeback; Ducheſs of Richmond by Lelly; late Duke of Ormond; a very fine head of Mary Stuart. There is a room entirely furniſhed by Charles II upon the marriage of the Duke of Monmouth with the heireſs. At Smeton, another ſeat of the ſame nobleman near Dalkeith, is a fine portrait of General Monk; Nell Gwinne; a Marriage of Saint Catherine, by Vandyke.

July 24th Mr. Pennant left Edinburgh, paſſing through a rich, well-cultivated country, but incloſed with ſtone walls. He croſſed the Firth at South Ferry. The view on each ſide is very beautiful, a fine country waving on its banks, and chequered with towns, villages, ſeats, &c. and a moſt extenſive proſpect of the Firth, for more than ſixty miles. The landing is in Fife, near the vaſt quarries of granite, from which London has been chiefly paved. It is blaſted by gunpowder, being very hard; cutting into paving-ſtones coſts two ſhillings and eight pence a ton, and freight coſts ſeven ſhillings more.

All

All the way to Kinroſs the country is very pleaſing, being well cultivated; but it is deficient in wood except about Blair, where there are ſome thriving plantations. Kinroſs has its houſes ſo intermixed with wood as to be a pretty object: the town has a manufacture of linen, and ſome hardware. Near the town is the houſe of Kinroſs, famous for being the firſt regular-built houſe in Scotland. It is large and plain, but handſome: it has a fine lake near it, and is ſurrounded with ſpreading woods.

Lochleven is a very noble lake, twelve miles round and twenty-four fathom deep: the environs very magnificent, being bold mountains on one ſide, and a fine plain broken by groves on the other. There are ſome iſlands in it, one of which feeds ſeveral cows: in the middle of the lake is one upon which ſtands a caſtle famous for the captivity of Mary Stuart. The lake abounds with pike, perch, eels, and trout which are very fine.

July 25th Mr. Pennant made an excurſion to Rumbling Brig, to ſee a ſingle arch thrown over a chaſm in the rocks worn by the river Devon: it is horribly romantic. Near it alſo is Cawdron Glen, where are waterfalls, and rocks, and caverns, forming in the whole a moſt picturesque ſcenery. Within two miles is Caſtle Campbell, ſeated on a rock amongſt vaſt mountains, commanding a ſavage boundleſs view of rock and mountain. The Ochil-hills have a good verdure and are covered with cattle and ſheep; the grounds below are well cultivated to oats: the people ſeem happy and comfortably lodged, and were all very civil.

Straith Earn is a fine vale thirty miles long, containing a beautiful range of meadows and corn fields, and watered by the river Earn. On the north ſide, under a ſteep glen, is Duplin-houſe;

the ſeat of the Earl of Kinnoul: to the ſouth it looks upon the vale, and behind it the hills are ſpread with plantations to the extent of ſeveral miles, which thrive as well as poſſible, all except aſh. But fruits here are very indifferent, nonpareils require a wall to ripen; and grapes, figs and late peaches wont ripen at all. Labour here is eight pence a day; yet they reckon that very dear, for the people are not yet got into the habit of labour. Lord Kinnoul planted laſt year not leſs than eighty thouſand trees beſides Scotch firs. In the houſe are ſome good pictures: Luther, &c. by Caſtel Franco; a fine Head by Titian; two cattle-pieces by Roſa Tivoli; Rubens's Head by himſelf; Butler by Sir P. Lely; Mrs. Toſts by Kneller; Earl of Carliſle by Corn. Janſen; ſecond Earl of Kinnoul by Vandyke; a remarkable head of the famous Counteſs of Deſmond, who lived to be above one hundred and forty.

July 27th Mr. Pennant aſcended the hill of Moncrief, the view from which has juſtly been called the glory of Scotland. To the ſouth and weſt it looks on the vale of Straith Earn, ſpread with fine ſeats; the plain of Gowrie; Stormont hills, and the hill of Kinnoul; with the windings of the river Earn to the Tay, where the ſea cloſes the proſpect. To the north is Perth and its parks; the vaſt plain of Straith Tay, the windings of the Tay with many iſlands, with the diſtant iſlands bounding the ſcene.

Perth is a large well-built place; two of the ſtreets in particular are very fine. There is a briſk trade here: the export of linen amounts to a hundred and fifty thouſand pounds a year, and from twenty-four to thirty thouſand bolls of wheat and barley to London and Edinburgh: it has alſo a great ſalmon trade. The quantity of that fiſh is ſo great that three thouſand have been taken in one morning of ſix-

teen

teen pounds on an avarage, and the fiſheries let for three thouſand pounds a year. They have likewiſe a pearl fiſhery, which are found in the freſh-water muſcle: from 1761 to 1764 ten thouſand pounds worth were ſent to London, where the value was from ten ſhillings to thirty-ſix ſhillings an ounce.

Scone has nothing remarkable in it, unleſs the gallery of pictures is thought ſo, which is one hundred and fifty feet long. Mr. Pennant repaſſing the Tay viſited the field of Loncarty, where the Scots obtained the famous victory over the Danes by the courage of the peaſant Hay and his two ſons, who ſnatched the yokes from their oxen then at plow, and thus defended their countrymen againſt the invading Danes.

Near this place is a tract of reclaimed bog, fifty acres of which was covered with linen, and all the apparatus of that manufacture carried on by the Sandimans: they have a bleachery where they whiten every year four hundred thouſand yards of their own and other fabrics. The country in general is covered with barley, oats and flax.

Mr. Pennant entered the Highlands by the paſs of Birnham Wood, which is wonderfully ſtriking. The mountains are high, bare and bleak, and hang with a kind of horror over the Tay, which rolls its impetuous courſe at bottom.

Paſſing the town of Dunkeld he lay at Inver, and July 28th croſſed the Tay and landed in the Duke of Athol's gardens, which are moſt pleaſingly ſituated for commanding many ſtriking views, the wild and gloomy hills and rocks which ſurround them. All ſorts of trees thrive well here.

July 29th Mr. Pennant got to Taymouth, the ſeat of Lord Breadalbane, ſituated in a vale, finely ſurrounded by planted hills, over ſuch ſteeps, that they almoſt reſemble an *alpine* view. The grounds ſurrounding the houſe are kept in his Lordſhip's

hands,

hands, and are in remarkable order. Though the country is very ſtoney, yet all are removed from theſe grounds: ſuch as are too large to move without, are blown in pieces with gun-powder. There is a moſt noble walk on the bank of the Tay fifty feet wide, and two hundred and twenty yards long; the river runs by the ſide of it, which, with a fine range of rich meadows, and ſurrounding hills, form a very ſtriking landſcape. The lake is of great magnificence, fifteen miles long, and one broad, ſurrounded by bold mountains, within whoſe compaſs it makes three fine reaches: ſcattered about them are villages of Highlanders. The water abounds with fiſh, which are excellent, and the trout weigh above thirty pounds. The eels are fine, but no Highlander will eat them, becauſe they reſemble ſnakes. The country abounds with game of many ſorts, particularly grous, ptarmigans, ſtags, and hares. The ptarmigans very much reſemble grous in taſte, and inhabit the higheſt ſummits of the mountains. Eagles are very common here. The environs of this ſeat contain an uncommon variety of wood-water proſpect, antiquities, rocks, caverns, &c. ſo that nothing can upon the whole be more romantic.

The houſe is an old caſtle converted into a modern ſeat: in it are many pictures, particularly portraits, by the famous Jameſon, the Scotch Vandyke.

Kinmore, a neighbouring village, has a church rebuilt by Lord Breadalbane, as well as moſt of its houſes, and ſo patriotic is this nobleman, that he builds a houſe for any man, and lets him live rent-free in it, provided he exerciſes ſome trade; by this means, he has peopled the place with good workmen as any in England, who are of infinite uſe to the neighbourhood. An inſtance of well-meant, and well-executed liberality, that does this worthy no-

bleman

bleman the greateſt honour; and ought to be an example to others in ſimilar ſituations. I remarked through this country, and many other parts of Scotland, that ſcarce any beggars were to be ſeen, and yet there are no poor rates; but they collect charity for them at church.

July 31ſt Mr. Pennant went to Glen Lyon, a paſs, which leads into a ſmall pretty vale: in it is the church of Fortingal, in the yard of which is a vaſt yew-tree, almoſt decayed, fifty-ſix feet and an half in circumference.

Returning, Mr. Pennant came at once upon Lock Tay, the whole ſcenery of which is truly picturesque. To the north of it is an excellent road leading to Argyleſhire, which is a common route of gentlemen who travel into Scotland: it leads by Killin, Teindrum, Glenorchie, Inveraray, Luſs on Loch Lomond, Dunbarton, Glaſgow, Sterling, Edinburgh: the whole a tract of country, which, for nature's nobleſt ſcenery, cannot be exceeded.

This road is another inſtance of Lord Breadalbane's noble ſpirit; for it was made through his vaſt property at his own expence, erecting thirty-two ſtone bridges over torrents at his own expence. Nor is this nobleman's property of ſmall extent. He can ride a hundred miles an end on it, even acroſs the iſland from the eaſtern to the weſtern ocean, in which he has ſome iſlands alſo. The country around Loch Tay, is populous and flouriſhing: much thread is manufactured; ſo that Breadalbane only yields ſixteen hundred pounds worth, and yet forty years ago this branch of induſtry had no exiſtence. The yarn is bought by the merchants of Perth, Glaſgow, &c. to manufacture into cloth. The Earl has rebuilt the village Kinmore, and by permitting artificers to live rent-free, has collected a number of good workmen, who live comfortably and improve the neighbourhood: I ſaw them appear at church very decently

cently dreſſed, and attentive during divine ſervice, which was performed in Engliſh, and repeated afterwards in Erſe. After ſervice, a collection was made for the ſick, generally ſpeaking: all work, and if they get but little, they proportion their expences to that little, and muſt be very poor indeed before they will ſubmit to beg.

Auguſt 1ſt Mr. Pennant left Taymouth, and croſſing Raynach, a fine plain, paſſed into a natural foreſt of pine, the firſt he had ſeen; but the trees were ſmall, except a birch ſixteen feet in circumference In this foreſt roes are found, which bring forth two fawns at a time, very prettily ſpotted with white. Here alſo is a ſaw-mill, which the government lets, and the tenant contracts for one hundred and fifty tons of timber annually beſides: the country was the property of Robertſon of Struan; but rebelling in 1715, and again in 1745, it was annexed to the crown: there were ſeated on it, ſome ſmall colonies of veteran ſoldiers. After the laſt rebellion they had land and three pounds in money given them, and nine pounds lent them: a few of theſe eſtabliſhments ſucceeded, but in general, they diſſipated the money, and then left their habitations. Here alſo is a ſtamping-mill for powdering limeſtone for manure, to ſave the expence of burning. It was not thought that this project anſwered.

Amongſt the Highlanders, a belief in ſpectres ſtill exiſts; they never begin a piece of work on the day of the week on which falls the third of May. On the firſt of this month, the herdſmen of every village hold a rural ſacrifice: they cut a ſquare trench on the ground, leaving the ſods in the middle, where they make a fire, and boil a kettle full of eggs, butter, oatmeal, and milk: this done, they make a libation, by pouring ſome upon the ground, which is deemed the beginning of the rites: afterwards each herdſman produces a cake of oatmeal,

having

having nine ſquare knobs raiſed on it, each dedicated to ſome particular being, the ſuppoſed preſerver of their flocks, or to ſome particular animal, the real deſtroyer of them: each perſon then turns his face to the fire, breaks off a knob, and flinging it over his ſhoulders, ſays, "This I give to thee, "preſerve thou my horſes; this to thee, preſerve "thou my ſheep, &c. &c.—This I give to thee, O "fox! this to thee, O eagle, ſpare my lambs." The ceremony compleated, they dine on the caudle, each producing ſome whiſky or ale, of which they partake in common.

When a perſon dies, the corps is ſtretched on a board, having a ſmall quantity of earth, and a little ſalt, ſeparate from the earth, laid on a wooden platter placed on the breaſt of the deceaſed: the earth as an emblem of the corruptible body, and the ſalt a repreſentative of the immortal ſpirit. Next evening the friends and acquaintance meet, having a bagpipe or fiddle, and the next of kin opens the ball by dancing and crying violently; another follows, making lamentable ſport, which, with gambols and frolicks, laſts till day-light. This is different from the Iriſh howl, for here they, Sythian-like, rejoice that their friends are dead.

On my travel in Kerry, I ſaw a funeral of ſome conſequence, where the friends of the deceaſed ſet up the conclamatio, as the Carthaginians did at the death of Dido.

Lamentis gemituque & fœmineo ululatu tecta fremunt.

Earneſt reproaches were made to the deceaſed for leaving her kind huſband, and fine children; and when the time approached for carrying out the corps, the cry was redoubled, "*Tremulis ululatibus* "*æthera complent.*" A band of females waited in the outer court to pay in chorus the laſt tribute of their ſorrow. The habit of this ſorrowing train was

ſuited

ſuited to the occaſion; their robes black, and their hair flowing. Theſe ſung the praiſes of the deceaſed, and entertained us with their muſic during the whole proceſſion to church.—In Scotland the belief of ſecond-ſight ſtill prevails, and of the exiſtence of fairies.

Near Argentine are the falls of the Tumel, which have more water than any Mr. Pennant ever ſaw, except that of the Rhine. After this, he aſcended a ſteep hill, through a great birch wood, very magnificently ſpread from top to bottom. From the ſummit, the view upon the vale, with the river meandering through it, and ſwelling into a little lake, is picturesque and beautiful to an high degree.

Mr. Pennant next arrived at Blair-houſe, where he ſaw a cheſt of drawers made of broom, a plant which grows in Scotland to a great ſize, ſo that bits ſix inches wide are cut out of it: it is beautifully veined with white and brown. Near the houſe is a caſcade, which bears the name of Yorke; it is a noble fall, in the midſt of a magnificent accompanyment of wood, rock, and mountain. The whole country alpine, and the only woods are birch, but great plantations have been made.

From hence Mr. Pennant viſited the paſs of Killicrankie: it is narrow, and between high mountains, with a river in a rocky bottom overhung with wood: the whole ſcene horribly ſublime. The road through it, is a fine one made by the ſoldiery. Through the paſs, you come to Mr. Robertſon's of Faſkally, a houſe beautifully ſituated by the ſide of the Tumel, the ſurrounding ſcenery ſo picturesque, that the whole looks like fairy ground.

The Duke of Athol's property in this country is very extenſive: before the feudal tenures were aboliſhed, he could raiſe three thouſand fighting men. The foreſts are of great extent, and have in them many *ſtags: they* range at times in droves of five hun-

dred.

Yorke Cascade.

hred: they riſe in weight to three hundred and fourteen pounds, excluſive of head, entrails, and ſkin. In former times the hunting theſe animals was the principal ſhew of peaceable magnificence. The great hunt made by the Earl of Athol for James V. deſerves to be remembered here: it is thus deſcribed by Sir David Lindſay, "The Earl of Athole hearing of the King's coming made great proviſion for him in all things pertaining to a Prince, that he was as well ſerved and eaſed with all things neceſſary to his eſtate as he had been in his own palace of Edinburgh. For I heard ſay, this noble Earl gart make a curious palace to the King, to his mother, and to the Embaſſador, where they were ſo honourably eaſed and lodged as they had been in England, France, Italy, or Spain, concerning the time, and equivalent for their hunting and paſtime, which was builded in the midſt of a fair meadow; a fair palace of green timber, wind with green birks, that were green both under and above, which was faſhioned in four quarters, and in every quarter and nuik thereof a great round as it had been a block houſe, which was lofted and gſted the ſpace of three houſe height, the floors laid with green ſcarets, ſpreats, medwarts, and flowers, that no man knew whereon he zeid, but as he had been in a garden. Further, there were two great rounds in ilk ſide of the gate, and a great portculles of tree falling down with the manner of a barrace, with a drawbridge and a great ſtank of water of ſixteen foot deep, and thirty foot of breadth: and alſo this palace within was hung with fine tapeſtry and arraſſes of ſilk, and lighted with fine glaſs windows in all Airths; that this palace was as pleaſantly decored with all neceſſaries pertaining to a prince as it had been his own palace royal at home. Further, this Earl gart make ſuch proviſion for the King and

his

" his mother, and the Embaſſador, that they had " all manner of meats, drinks, and delicates, that " were to be gotten at that time in all Scotland, " either in burgh or land; that is to ſay, all kind of " drink, as ale, beer, wine, both white and claret, " malvery, muſkadel, hippocraſs, aquavitæ. Fur- " ther, there was of meats wheat-bread, main- " bread, and gingebread; with fleſhes, beef, mut- " ton, veal, lamb, veniſon, gooſe, grice, capon, co- " ney, cran, ſwan, partridge, plover, duck, drake, " briſſel-cock, and pawnies, black cock, and muir " fowl, cappercaillies; and alſo the ſtanks that were " round about the palace were full of all delicate fiſhes, " as ſalmonds, trouts, pearches, pikes, eels, and " all other kind of delicate fiſhes that could be gotten " in freſh waters, and all ready for the banket. Syne " were there proper ſtewards, cunning baxters, ex- " cellent cooks, and potingars, with confections " and drugs for their deſerts, and the halls and " chambers were prepared with coſtly bedding, veſ- " ſel, and napery according for a King, ſo that he " wanted none of his orders more than he had been " at home in his own palace. The King remained " in this wilderneſs at the hunting the ſpace of three " days and three nights, and his company as I have " ſhewn. I heard men ſay it coſt the Earl of Athole " every day in expences a thouſand pounds."

Aug. 3d, Mr. Pennant took the road for Aberdeen, paſſing through Glen Tilt, a narrow vale, bounded on each ſide in the moſt formidable manner by mountains of vaſt height. Among them Ben-y-Glo, whoſe baſe is thirty-five miles in circumference, and his head towering above all the reſt. The declivities of the mountains are naked of wood, but are fine ſheep-walks of a good verdure: the road here is rugged and dangerous to exceſs on the ſide of a precipice, at the bottom of which rolls the Tilt at a prodigious depth among the rocks. Out of this

dreadful road he came to a tract of mountain ſheep-walk, to which ſome families go in ſummer for paſture for their flocks, and refreſhed himſelf at a cottage, or ſheelin, with goats whey. Theſe ſheelins are built of turf: the furniture generally is a few horn-ſpoons, the dairy utenſils, a couch of ſods, and a rug for bedding. They live on oat-cakes, butter, cheeſe, and coagulated blood; they drink whey, and when they indulge whiſky. Such dairy-houſes, for the ſummer ſeaſon are called in Wales *Vottys*, and in Switzerland *Sennes*.

Mr. Pennant dined on the banks of the Loch Tilt, a ſmall lake, but full of trout. The road then led over a black deſert till he came to Brae Mar, where the ſcene changed at once to a rich cultivated vale. Nothing can be more romantic than the rocks of Brae Mar, projecting in noble maſſes among groups of pines. To the north lies the foreſt of Dalmore, famous for its pines, which are the fineſt in Europe, both for ſize and quality. The prices of ſingle trees have riſen to ſix guineas, of the height of eighty to ninety feet without a ſingle branch, and at the lower end four and a half feet in diameter. They are ſawn into planks on the ſpot, much ſuperior to thoſe from Norway; and the annual ſale brings the proprietor a conſiderable income. The timber from this foreſt, and alſo from that of Inverey, is ſent down in the vales in floats when the river riſes from floods.

Mr. Pennant next came to Invercauld, the ſeat of Mr. Farquharſon, ſituated in the middle of the Grampian-hills, in a fine vale on the river Dee. The environs are beautiful and romantic in the greateſt degree; rock and pine foreſt being toſſed about in confuſion, and a boundary of mountains in the declivities wooded, but with naked tops. Water in great perfection; and a ſtriking caſcade, forming in the

the whole a more romantic ſcenery than can eaſily be conceived.

Croſſing the Dee on a ſtone bridge, built by government, Mr. Pennant entered a magnificent foreſt of natural pines of great extent. Many of the trees are of a prodigious magnitude; he meaſured ſome of ten, and even twelve feet in circumference, and near ſixty feet high, forming a noble column of clear timber. Their age is ſuppoſed to be two hundred years. Mr. Farquharſon is the proprietor. This gentleman has made many very minute and ſenſible obſervations on the growth and culture of the pine-tree, among which he favoured Mr. Pennant with the following. All the trees known under the denomination of Scotch fir, are the ſame, though it is commonly believed that there are two ſorts, the red or reſinous large trees, the other a white wood, neither ſo large nor ſo reſinous: but this apparent difference is owing to climate, aſpect, ſoil, and other circumſtances. The very fineſt of the fir kind are found on ſlopes, and in glens, among the mountains of the Highlands, and uſually expoſed to a northern aſpect; they are ſelf-ſown; the ſeeds have wings, and they are carried about by the wind. The young plants riſe very thick together, which makes them grow remarkably ſtrait, and to the height of fifty or ſixty feet are beautifully free from all ſide-branches, and riſe to that height before they become twelve inches in diameter. And notwithſtanding all the growth goes thus into height, it is, from the poverty of the ſoil, many years in attaining it. Standing ſo very thick, the wind makes them bend and rub againſt each other, which alſo prevents ſide-ſhoots; and the trees are always ſtriving with one another for maſtery in growth; nor have they an opportunity of increaſing in bulk till this is ſomewhat decided, and the ſtrongeſt trees have formed a free ſpace bywhich they reap the influences of

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the atmoſphere. When this is the caſe they increaſe much in bulk, ſo that they come ſometimes to four feet in diameter, and ſixty feet to the branches, a cut proper for the fineſt boards: But all this time the growth is very ſlow, which is diſcoverable in the ſmallneſs of the grain, and in the circles to be ſeen from the center to the bark. Theſe are ſo diſtinct, that upon cutting the tree the age may be known with tolerable certainty. One tree lately cut of two feet and an half in diameter, the ſize of planted firs of fifty years old, had two hundred and fourteen circles or coats; conſequently the natural fir is four times the age of a planted one of the ſame ſize. The great difference is owing to cultivation: the tranſplanted fir is raiſed in a nurſery, and put into the field at equal diſtances, ſo that its growth is not impeded like that of the foreſt trees. The nouriſhment makes the ſhoots very luxuriant, and the timber ſpongy; and the branches ſpreading horizontally, ſpoil the timber by knots. This is the reaſon that theſe plantations decay before their time, and that the timber when ſawn and planed has neither ſtrength, beauty, nor duration. Something however in reſpect to the quality of the wood may be occaſioned by climate. The northerly hanging ſituation in the Highlands, where the fineſt trees are found, is ſo ſhaded from the ſun by high hills, that the trees have very ſhort periods of vegetation; which torpid ſtate of nature muſt aſſiſt this ſort of wood in acquiring hardneſs. From the growth of theſe firs naturally, thoſe who plant them ſhould take two hints; firſt, not to plant in ſtrait lines, and ſecondly to ſet the trees much thicker than common, by which means they will draw themſelves up in the ſame manner as in the native foreſts.

Mr. Farquharſon has a ſaw-mill which cuts them into planks ten feet long, eleven inches broad, and three thick; which planks are worth two ſhillings

each. The views among theſe foreſts are very romantic, a mixture of diſtant naked hills, with vaſt pyramids of pines in the foreground; the whole country abounds with many ſorts of game, ſtags, roebucks, and grous we ſaw in plenty; eagles, falcons, and goſs-hawks abound; and they do ſo much miſchief to the huſbandmen, that half a crown is given for every eagle that is killed, and a ſhilling for a hawk or hooded crow: foxes are numerous and very ravenous. Returning from this foreſt, Mr. Pennant entered ſome extenſive birch woods, a tree uſed in this country for many purpoſes: roofs of houſes, wheels, and all ſorts of huſbandry-tools are made of it: the bark is uſed by the Highlanders in tanning their own leather. Nothing can be more melancholy than the poor peoples habitations here: they are built with ſtones without mortar; the roofs conſiſt of pieces of turf, ſo that a cottage reſembles a hollow mount. Their food is oatmeal, barley-cakes, and potatoes; whiſky ſweetened with honey is their beverage; yet are the men ſtrong, and in the chaſe active; but for induſtrious employment very idle: The women however are better, and ſpin for their families; but nothing can exceed the uglineſs of the women in theſe hoveis; and yet I afterwards found that theſe were comparative beauties to the fiſh-women at Aberdeen. The country is civilized enough to have rents paid in money, except the article poultry, which is taken in kind to encourage the breed. Labour is cheap; you may have a man by the year for fifty ſhillings, and two pecks of oatmeal a week.

Mr. Pennant purſued his way to the paſs of Bolliter. He went through conſiderable woods of birch and pine: there are many gentlemens houſes, and the peaſants cultivate with great induſtry their little plots of ground. The paſs juſt mentioned is the place where you quit the highlands; it is a tremendous

mendous glen, ſurrounded with vaſt rocks and mountains. Having quitted it, the country grows leſs mountainous, but is very barren and uncultivated.

Mr. Pennant viewed the remarkable waterfall, called the Lin of Muik, and from Tullich ſaw the mountains Laghin y Gair, eternally covered with ſnow. Five pariſhes, called Cromar, are in this neighbourhood remarkably environed with mountains, incloſing a pretty fertile plain, the ſoil good, and yielding the beſt barley in all Aberdeenſhire; it is an entrance into the low countries. The Erſe language has been diſuſed in it for many ages, yet it is ſtill ſpoken within ſix miles. One of theſe mountains is the hill of Morvern, which riſes in the boldeſt manner imaginable to a great height, and from its top is an immenſe proſpect, thirty miles to Aberdeen. In theſe mountains is ſituated Aboyne Caſtle, the ſeat of the Earl of that name, who has around his manſion a noble foreſt of pines. In all this neighbourhood there are immenſe plantations of pines, formed by the gentry; ſo that in another age, nakedneſs will be leſs the characteriſtic of Scotland, than perhaps of any other country.

Aug. 7th, Mr. Pennant paſſed through a rich corn-country to Aberdeen, a fine city well ſituated for trade on a ſmall bay, which will admit ſhips of two hundred tons; it contains ſixteen thouſand ſouls, but there are twenty thouſand between the bridges Dee and Don, with the hamlets between. Its commerce is chiefly to the Baltick, and ſome to North America and the Weſt Indies: It exports ſalmon, thread-ſtockings, and oatmeal. Its manufacture of ſtockings is conſiderable, they work up in wool to the amount of twenty thouſand eight hundred, which they import; and oil to that of one thouſand ſix hundred: They make ſixty-nine thou-

ſand three hundred and thirty-three dozen pairs of ſtockings, at one pound ten ſhillings a dozen, principally wrought by the villagers throughout the country: their pay is four ſhillings a dozen ſpinning, and ourteen ſhillings a dozen knitting, conſequently they earn ſixty-two thouſand three hundred and twenty-nine pounds annually. Their own wool is manufactured alſo into ſtockings, to the amount of two thouſand pounds a year, which proves a very great encouragement to breeding ſheep: ſo that, ſo far off as Invercauld, ſheep ſell at twelve ſhillings each, and are kept four or five years for their wool.

The ſalmon-fiſhery is another good article: it employs forty-ſix boats, one hundred and thirty men, one hundred and ſixty-ſeven thouſand pounds of fiſh picked and exported; nine hundred and thirty barrels ſalted to France, &c.

The city is built from quarries of granite in the neighbourhood. The town-houſe is a handſome edifice, and the college a large building, founded by Earl Marchal in 1593: there are one hundred and forty ſtudents belonging to it. Gordon's Hoſpital is another handſome edifice, and the infirmary a large plain building: the former maintains forty boys, the latter cures between eight and nine hundred patients yearly.

Prices of proviſions in Aberdeen: beef, ſixteen ounces to the pound, from two pence halfpenny to five pence; mutton, ditto; butter, twenty-eight ounces to the pound, ſix pence to eight pence; cheeſe, ditto, four pence to four pence halfpenny; a large puller, ſix pence to ten pence; a duck, ditto; a gooſe two ſhillings and three pence.

The granite quarries are acroſs the harbour: great quantities come from thence for London ſtreets: the ſmall ſtones are put on board for ſeven ſhillings a ton, the large ones for ten pence a foot.

Auguſt 9th Mr. Pennant left Aberdeen, and croſſed the bridge of Don, a noble ſingle arch flung acroſs the river from rock to rock: it is ſeventy-two feet wide, and ſixty feet high. Paſs from hence on the coaſt through Newburgh and Turvie, the latter all buried in ſand, except two farms. In the year 1600, it was all arable land, now covered with driving ſands like the deſarts of Arabia. Bowneſs, a ſeat of the Earl of Errol, is ſeated on the edge of a vaſt cliff above the ſea; the drawing-room, a fine apartment, hangs quite over it. A mile or two to the north are many moſt curious rocks, ſome inſulated and others forming caverns. On the coaſt is a fiſhery for ſea-dogs: the livers are boiled for oil, and the bodies dried and ſold to the common people. The ſea produces good turbots, cod and ling. The ſtrength of the women is very great, they will carry as much fiſh as two men can raiſe to their ſhoulders. This part of Scotland afforded great numbers of ſailors and ſoldiers during the laſt war; it is computed that in the whole ſeventy thouſand left their country: many of the ſeamen returned, but very few of the ſoldiers. The houſes here are plaiſtered with clay mixed with ſtraw, which make very warm walls; the roofs are covered with deals. The country wants ſhelter extremely, and many attempts have been made to plant; yet ſuch is the ſeverity of the winds that not a ſhrub will grow, which is very extraordinary, as large trees are very commonly dug out of the bogs, the land is very indifferent and low rented, the produce is chiefly barley and oats. The poor people live ſo hardly that *ſowens* is a principal part of their diet, that is, the coarſe part of the oatmeal with the huſks put into water till it is ſour, and then boiled into pudding.

Auguſt 11th croſſed the country towards Bamff, over bad downs and black moors, the whole perfectly naked. About Craigſton Caſtle, is a bottom

where there is ſhelter; ſome plantations thrive extremely well. In this caſtle is a head of David Leſley, the well-known eleve of Guſtavus Adolphus, and Sir Alexander Fraſier, both by Jameſon. The ſame day he reached Bamff, which is prettily ſituated on a hill: It has an indifferent harbour, but a good ſalmon-trade. Lord Finlater has a ſeat ſituated very high near the town, which commands an extenſive proſpect: in one of the rooms is a very fine picture of Jameſon, by himſelf.

Duff Houſe is a very large building which contains alſo ſome good pictures; among others, Frances Dutcheſs of Richmond, by Vaydyke; a woman celebrated for her ambition and her marriages: her firſt huſband was the ſon of a vintner, then ſhe encouraged the addreſſes of a Sir George Rodney but jilted him for the Earl of Hertford, upon which Sir George wrote her ſome verſes in his blood and fell on his ſword. The Earl dying ſhe next married the Duke of Richmond, and on his dying ſet her cap at James I; but in vain. Near the houſe is a fine ſhrubbery leading to the river.

One of the moſt remarkable things near Bamff, is a ſtratum of ſand and ſhells, which the farmers carry away to manure their land with: ſea-weed is another manure uſed here for corn-lands.

Portſoy is a ſmall port containing ſix hundred ſouls, which has a conſiderable manufacture of thread and another of ſnuff; it has alſo a pretty briſk commerce, poſſeſſing about a dozen ſhips from forty to a hundred tons.

The ſame day Mr. Pennant reached Cullen-houſe, beautifully ſituated in a hollow amidſt ſome fine woods which are laid out with great taſte. The houſe is a large one: among the pictures are James III, by Mytens; the Duke of Hamilton, 1649, by Vandyke; his Brother, by the ſame; another Duke of Hamilton, by Kneller. Nothing can exceed the

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attention which the Earl of Finlater has given to the improvement of the country around Cullen. He has built a new town at Keith and peopled it with two thouſand ſouls, by giving land enough in perpetuity for a houſe, back-yard, and garden. Agriculture and planting he has raiſed to great perfection. He has raiſed good barley, peaſe, and beans, and even wheat where nothing but oats uſed to grow: and his plantations are very extenſive.

Cullen, though but an ugly place, employs one hundred looms: fifty thouſand pounds worth of thread and linnen are manufactured in the neighbourhood, beſides which it exports above two thouſand bolls of barley, oats, and wheat. Leaving Cullen, Mr. Pennant paſſed through a fine cultivated country, yielding good crops of corn, and being of a pleaſing appearance: he came next to Caſtle Gordon, a ſeat of the Duke of Gordon, founded by the Marquis of Huntley, amidſt ſome fine woods: there are a few fine pictures in it; among others the firſt Marquis of Huntley, who on his firſt appearance at court, forgetting to bow, aſked the King's pardon, and excuſed himſelf by ſaying, he was juſt come from a place where every body bowed to him. A fine portrait of Abbé d'Aubigné, and a beautiful head of Saint John receiving the Revelation.

The Duke of Gordon ſtill keeps up the amuſement of hawking, having ſeveral very fine hawks. There is a very great ſalmon-fiſhery on the Spey, ſo that ſeventeen hundred barrels are caught in a ſeaſon, and the ſhore is rented at twelve hundred pounds.

Aug. 14th Mr. Pennant paſſed through the poor town of Fochabers, and croſſing the Spey, landed in Murray. Here he found the peaſants houſes poorly built and only of turf. He dined at Elgin, which is a well-built town, containing many eccleſiaſtical ruins, and from thence croſſing the Loſſie, paſſed

along the edge of a vale, which is uncommonly chequered with corn and turf-pits. But the rich plain of Murray is very fertile in corn, and the higher lands equally abounding in very large herds of cattle. The Firth of Murray yields a very noble proſpect, bounded by the towering mountains of Roſs Shire and Sutherland; and the opening into the bay of Cromartie, between two fine hills is ſtriking.

This ſhire of Murray is a tract of country deſerving attention. The Reverend Mr. Shaw, miniſter of Elgin, gave Mr. Pennant ſome particulars concerning it. Among its rivers the moſt remarkable is the Spey, which is more than one hundred Engliſh miles in length, but the navigation of it is much interrupted by the rapidity of its current, yet not ſo much, but vaſt floats of fir and beech timber are brought down upon it, which are guided by a boatman, who ſits in a circular kind of boat, called a *Caurach*.

Of the mountains of this province, the principal are the Carngorm, which is remarkable for the famous Scotch pebbles found upon it, which are of blue, green, yellow, and amber colours of a ſize for ſnuff-boxes or ſmall cups. Benalar, another mountain in Badenoch, is the higheſt ground, probably, in Scotland, as rivers that flow from it, fall into the ſea at Dundee, at Inverlochy, and at Garmoch a Murray.

In reſpect to agriculture, the crops chiefly conſiſt of wheat, barley, oats, peaſe and beans, and rye. The product is, in good years, more than ſufficient to ſupport the country, as twenty thouſand bolls are exported to the Highland provinces. There are ſome conſiderable manufactures of linnen, alſo of woollen ſtuffs; and at Inverneſs a ſail and a rope manufactory. The fiſheries alſo are flouriſhing, for beſides

beſides ſeveral of white or ſea fiſh, they export twelve thouſand pounds worth of ſalmon annually.

The lands near the ſea are richly manned with ſea-weed, beſides lime, marle, &c. And in the highlands, they pen their cattle on waſte ground, in order to form a compoſt. Hemp and flax, eſpecially the latter, are much cultivated for the uſe of the manufactures. In reſpect to cattle, the highlands export large quantities.

This province abounds with granite, *talcum lapis ſpecularis*, and within a few miles of Elgin, lead-ore has been found, as in Glengarry iron-ore has long been wrought, there being forges where it is caſt into pigs. Forty years ago a company from England ſet up an iron-mill and forge at Abernethy in Strathſpey, and made very good bars of iron. Since that however they abandoned it.

Among the vegetable productions, there is a remarkable kind of ſallow, which when ſawn and planed, is almoſt as beautiful as mahogany, and more firm and tough: but it is very rare, as it grows only in very rocky ſpots.

Half a mile out of the road, is Kinlos Abby: part of the remains exhibit beautiful ſpecimens of the fineſt Gothic architecture in the pureſt taſte, without thoſe crouded ornaments, which in ſome buildings ruined the ſimplicity of the deſign. Near it is a very ſingular orchard of apples and pears, whoſe age muſt from their appearance be very great, for they are in ruins, almoſt as much as the building.

At Torres is a column which claims the attention of travellers twenty-three feet high, three feet ten inches broad, and one foot three inches thick; it is called the King's ſtone, and is ſuppoſed to be a Scotch monument of the Danes finally quitting their country. A moor near this place is the ſcene where Boethius, and Shakeſpeare from him,

makes the meeting between Macbeth and the three witches.

Mr. Pennant lay at Torres, a pretty town ſituated beneath ſome hills, that have a good effect from the remains of the caſtle: on one of them is a very pleaſing view of a good country, to the fine bay of Findorn; and to the ſandy coaſt, which is here very remarkable, the ſand drives on ſo, that the eſtate of Corobin is almoſt overwhelmed with it. The ſands are always moving, but in proportion to the wind; and when that is weſt, the innundation is greateſt: nothing ſtops it but water, which forms it into hills. The quantity moved is ſo great, that a gentleman aſſured Mr. Pennant he had ſeen an apple-tree in one ſeaſon covered with it. In this manner has an eſtate of three hundred pounds a year been buried; nor is it many years ſince the chimnies of the chief houſes have been viſible: it began about eighty years ago, occaſioned by the cutting down the wood, and pulling up the bent or ſtarwort, a plant which, thriving on ſuch ſand, kept it fixed by the net-work of its roots; and the ravages of theſe Arabian ſands, were the reaſon of an act of parliament paſſing in the late reign to prohibit the deſtruction of this valuable plant.

Aug. 15th Mr. Pennant croſſed the Findorn: he paſſed Tarnaway Caſtle, an ancient reſidence of the Murrays. The great hall goes by the name of Earl Randolph its founder, and is timbered in the roof like Weſtminſter Hall: it is ſeventy-nine feet long by thirty-five broad. To the ſouth of the caſtle are ſome fine birch-woods, abounding with ſtags and roes. Near Auldearne is a place where the famous Marquis of Montroſe gained a victory over the Covenanters. I was informed that this hero always carried a Cæſar's Commentaries with him, in the margin of which, he had written many paſſages from the Italian poets expreſſive of a contempt of

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every thing but glory. Mr. Pennant then paſſing through a rich corn-country, intermixed with turf-pits, which prove what great things have been done here in the branch of agriculture, came to Calder caſtle, which is a large building, part ancient and part modern. All the gentlemens' ſeats in theſe parts were caſtles till 1745, to ſecure themſelves from the inroads of their neighbours, and to ſhew to what a pitch the Highlanders had carried incurſions of robbery: there yet remains the marriage articles of the daughter of a Chieftan, by which it appears, that her portion was to be two hundred Scotch marks, and the half of a *michaelmas moon*; that is, half the plunder when the night grew dark enough to make theſe piratical expeditions.

Mr. Pennant rode through the woods of Calder, conſiſting of birch, alder, oak, great broom, and juniper. The grounds are broken by glens and gullies, at the bottom of which, the torrents roar, and unite upon the whole to make the ſcenery very wild and pictureſque. In paſſing through this country, Mr. Pennant had many opportunities of remarking the excellent lives and doctrines of the Scotch clergy, who he thinks the moſt decent and conſiſtent in their conduct of any ſimilar claſs of men he ever met with. Science is greatly cultivated by them, and their diſcourſe is as rational as their table is hoſpitable. Their livings are from forty pounds to one hundred and fifty pounds per annum: they have a decent houſe on the glebe, and about ſix acres of land annexed. No curates are allowed, except in real caſes of ſickneſs or great age, and the widows and children are provided for out of a fund appointed by parliament.

Mr. Pennant croſſed the Nairn, and keeping north upon the military road from Perth, came to a ſtreight commanded by Fort George, a place of arms kept in excellent order, but ſeemed almoſt deſerted: the barracks are well built, and form ſeveral hand-

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ſome ſtreets. Aug. 16th croſſed Culloden-moor famous for the victory of April 16th 1746, to which North Britain owes her preſent proſperity. It is bordered by ſome very extenſive plantations, ſurrounding Culloden-houſe, the ſeat of the late Duncan Forbes. Deſcending from this moor, he entered a well-cultivated country, and reached Inverneſs, the ſituation of which is very fine. It is large, well built, and populous. From old Fort George, near it, is a very fine view of the environs, which are of great variety and extremely ſtriking. Among the reſt of the objects is the hill of Sommanheurich, which is ſo regular, that were it not for its great ſize, it might paſs for a work of art: the view from it is very noble.

Prices of proviſions at Inverneſs; beef, twenty-two ounces to the pound, from two pence to three pence; mutton, two pence to three pence; veal, three pence to five pence; pork, two pence to three pence; chickens, three pence to four pence a couple; fowls, four pence to ſix pence apiece; geeſe, twelve pence to fourteen pence; ducks, one ſhilling a couple; eggs, ſeven a penny; ſalmon, one penny and three half-pence per pound.

Croſſing the Neſs, Mr. Pennant proceeded north: the views are very agreeable, the Firth ſwells into a large bay, and the hills, finely cultivated, ſhelve down to the water's edge, but the outward bounds are rugged mountains of a ſtupendous height. From hence he went to Caſtle Dunie the ſeat of Lord Lovat, chief of the Fraziers. The old houſe was burnt down in 1746, but the Factor of the eſtate for government has built a neat box in a fine ſituation. For ſome diſtance the country is fertile and well cultivated. The principal part of the Lovat eſtate was in this neighbourhood, and five hundred per annum more in Straitherick: he could raiſe a thouſand men. This is among the eſtates annexed unalienably to *the crown*: they amounted at the time to about

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ſix thouſand pounds a year in the Highlands, and as much more in the Lowlands. The profits are veſted in truſtees, and the produce expended in huſbandry, manufactures, ſchools, and public works. Spinning-wheels are given to poor people, and they give flax-ſeed to farmers. They have made roads and built bridges over rapid rivers for facilitating the communication between places which before had none. In 1753 they formed a colony of diſbanded ſoldiers upon a waſte eſtate, built houſes for them, gave them land and money, and lent them more, but the ſcheme did not anſwer the expectation of the projectors. A ſoldier is a man rendered idle, who will not bear the ſudden change to ſuch induſtry as is neceſſary to a new coloniſt. Such colonies as theſe ſhould be formed of the inhabitants already in the country, by encouraging marriages, and giving a houſe, land, and cattle, not money, to every young fellow who brings a girl in his hand that he wiſhes to marry.

Aug. 17, Mr. Pennant forded the Bewly, upon it is a ſalmon-fiſhery, which belongs to the Lovat eſtate, let at one hundred and twenty pounds a year: there are ſome well-incloſed farms that ſeemed improved and well cultivated, with flouriſhing plantations, the lands yielding not only barley, oats, &c. but likewiſe wheat: cattle are plentiful, and there is a good linen manufacture. Fording the Conan, he came next to Caſtle Braan, the ſeat of Lord Fortroſe; a good houſe, pleaſantly ſituated, looking on one ſide over a large plain, and commanding on the other a rugged view of rocks and mountains. In the houſe is a very fine portrait of Mary Queen of Scots when thirty-eight years of age, 1580. It ſo much reſembles her portrait by Zucchero, in Chiſwic-houſe, as to leave little doubt as to the originality of the laſt. Henry Darnly, a ſmall half-length; a fine portrait of Cardinal Richlieu; General Monk; Sir George Mackenzie;

kenzie; Counteſs of Seaforth; and of the Earl of Caſtlemain.

Mr. Pennant paſſed through Dingwall, the capital of Roſsſhire, which contains nothing worthy of note. From thence he followed an exceeding good road made on the ſide of a hill, through a country well peopled, and commanding a fine view of the bay of Cromartie, the largeſt and the moſt ſecure of any in the whole iſland of Great Britain; it extends thirty miles, and would contain more than the whole navy-royal with eaſe.

Foules, in this neighbourhood, is the ſeat of Sir Henry Monro, ſurrounded by vaſt plantations, which thrive exceedingly well. Many of the vales are extenſive and cultivated under oats. Sir Henry holds a foreſt of the crown under the tenure of delivering a ſnow-ball every day of the year that it is demanded: this he can eaſily deliver from the chaſm of Benwe-wiſh, a neighbouring mountain.

Aug. 18th, Mr. Pennant went near Invergorden, a handſome ſeat ſurrounded by fine plantations, near which is a ſtratum of white ſoapy marl full of ſhells, which is much uſed by the farmers in manuring their lands. Upon the hill, between the firths of Cromartie and Dornoch, is Ballinagouan, the reſidence of a gentleman who quitted the navy in order to improve his eſtate. He is the beſt farmer, and the greateſt planter in the country; he every year plants a million of pines; and in farming, his wheat and turnips are the beſt in all the country.

Paſſing a black moor Mr. Pennant came to Tain, on the firths of Dornoch; and from thence keeping two miles along the ſhore through a corn country, croſſed the ferry two miles broad here, and landed in Sutherland. Dornoch is a ſmall place, though the capital, and much in ruins. From hence he went to Dunrobin caſtle, the ancient ſeat of the Earls of *Sutherland*, founded in the year 1100. Among the

paintings

paintings are, an Earl of Murray; a fine whole-length of Charles I; a ſingular piece of the Duke of Alva in council, with a Cardinal by his ſide, who puts a pair of bellows, blown by the devil, into his ear. The farm in hand is kept in excellent order: and I remarked here, in latitude fifty-eight, a very fine field of wheat which would be ripe the middle of September; but no wheat was this year ſown farther north than this.

All Sutherland abounds very much with cattle, ſelling annually two thouſand five hundred head, which ſell from two pounds ten ſhillings to three pounds each. Many of them are without horns and are ſmall, as are their horſes. Stags abound much on the hills. There are alſo roes, grous, ptarmigans in plenty, aud in winter the coaſt abounds with water-fowl.

Near Dunrobin is a Pictiſh antiquity, a caſtle called Cairn Lia, or a grey tower: it is one hundred and thirty yards in circumference, round, and ſo high as to be a conſiderable mount.

Aug. 19th kept on to the northward, and paſſed a ſtratum of coal, which is ſo apt to take fire, that ſhips are fearful to take it on board. In Aſſynt, weſt of Dunrobin, are found a very beautiful ſtrata of marble equal even to the Parian. The country is very ſandy, and the cultivated part of it only a narrow ſlip between the mountains and the ſea. Between Hanſdel and the Ord paſſed through another vale, yielding barley and oats; from whence he aſcended that vaſt promontory, the Ord of Cathneſs, by a good winding road; it impends in many places over the ſea in a manner infinitely horrible and ſublime, more ſo than Penmaen Mawr in Wales. From hence he travelled acroſs boggy and black moors, and deſcended to Longwall, the ſeat of Mr. Sutherland, whoſe neighbourhood is full of ſtags, roes,

and

and other game, while a river brings ſalmon up to his door.

Aug. 20th Mr. Pennant paſſed by Berridale, and ſaw Dunbeth, the ſeat of Mr. Sinclair, romantically ſituated on a neck of land that hangs over the ſea on one ſide, and over a deep chaſm on the other, into which the billows roll: many old caſtles on this coaſt had the ſame horrible ſituation. There are a few rows of tolerable trees here, the only ones to be ſeen from Berridale to the extremity of Cathneſs; yet the whole country has been formerly well planted, for through all the moors are found great quantities of timber, on digging. From theſe parts are ſeen the lofty mountains of Scaraben and Morven, beyond which there are neither hills nor wood, the reſt of Cathneſs being flat, but the coaſt is lined with immenſe rocky cliffs: then paſſed Thrumpſter, a ſeat of Mr. Sinclair's, a family that has large poſſeſſions in theſe parts. The Sinclairs, Fraziers, Campbells, and Boſwells, Boethius ſays, came originally from France.

Aug. 21, Mr. Pennant went through Wick, a ſmall borough pretty well built, where he found a weaver who weaves a ſhirt with buttons and button-holes entire without a ſingle ſeam, but cannot afford his ſhirts under five pounds each. Near this is Actringil tower, a ſeat of Sir William Dunbar. Adjoining Freiwick caſtle the cliffs are very lofty, but found in ſuch regular ſtrata, and ſo thin, that they look like the work of art. Under them are immenſe columns parted from the mother rock, hollowed through ſo as to form natural arches inconceivably magnificent: the ſea ruſhes through them with a noiſe that adds to the terror of the ſcene.

Paſſing from hence near Freiwick bay, Mr. Pennant croſſed a very bad moraſs, and got to Dungſby bay, where John a Groat's houſe was ſituated, now known only by the name: upon the coaſt is

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a low tract of cultivated land yielding oats and paſturage. The ſea here is a horrid object: from the perpetual contention of contrary tides and currents it is always furiouſly agitated, yet do the inhabitants, ſkilled from experience, paſs it ſafely in the little boats I ſaw upon the ſhore. The Orkneys are here ſeen very plainly, particularly Flota, Waes, Ronaldſa, Twanna, and Stroma, famous for natural mummies, or the bodies of perſons who died ſixty years ago, and are yet uncorrupted: it is peopled by thirty families who dig all their corn-land, not knowing the uſe of a plough.

Mr. Pennant returning by the ſame road ſaw great numbers of Solan geeſe flying northward. In October ſwans reſort to the Lochs of Hemprigs and Waſter, and continue there till March. And it is remarkable that abundance of Land-rails are found throughout the county, which is an immenſe moraſs, with here and there ſome ſpots cultivated to barley and oats, much coarſe graſs, and a little that is good. The middle of Auguſt is their hay-harveſt. They grow more oats than they conſume, for they have a conſiderable exportation of oatmeal. It will not yield wheat unleſs it is ſown in the ſpring; the winters being ſo wet and tempeſtuous, that it will not ſtand them. In good ſeaſons it exports twenty-two thouſand head of cattle, but in bad years many are killed and ſalted at home. Many hogs are bred here whoſe appearance is uncommonly ſavage: other commodities which they have for exportation are butter, cheeſe, tallow, hides, the oil and ſkins of ſeals and gooſe-feathers. They do not uſe either barns or graneries for their corn; they threſh the corn before they put it up, and then do it in the chaff in little ſtacks well ſecured in the ſhape of beehives, and thus it will keep well for two years. It abounds ſo much with ſalmon that two thouſand five dundred have been taken at Thurſo at one tide.

tide. Near Sinclair caſtle is a ſmall creek where there is a herring-fiſhery. The method of taking ſeals is very extraordinary, the fiſhermen enter with their boats the vaſt caverns of the coaſt, in which the ſeals are found; they have lighted torches, and they knock them on the head, when, upon being diſturbed, they make out for ſea.

In one reſpect the inhabitants are very good farmers: they burn great quantities of lime, which they form into a compoſt with turf and ſea-weed. Theſe dunghills are all carried to the land by the women, who are the only beaſts of burthen in the country. They have baſkets fixed to their backs, which they turn to the hill, while the men load them with pitch-forks. All the common people are yet kept in great ſubjection to their lairds, nor will Cathneſs flouriſh till the common people have more time to work for themſelves.

From June to the middle of July they have ſcarce any night here, and at midnight the ſmalleſt print may be read.

The Reverend Mr. Pope, miniſter of Reay, gave Mr. Pennant ſeveral particulars concerning the provinces of Cathneſs, Strathnaver, and Sutherland. Among the antiquities found through theſe diſtricts, there is nothing perhaps more curious than the remains of the Pictiſh buildings: that people poſſeſſed all the northern parts of Scotland; but were it not for theſe buildings, which are found all over Sutherland, Cathneſs, and Orkney, no remains of them would be extant. They are built without any mortar, either of clay or lime; and in none of them is there the leaſt veſtige of an arch. They were raiſed of looſe ſtones, picked and choſen with care, and well joined: the walls are ſometimes fourteen feet thick, and the great room, which was always of a circular form, twenty-two feet in diameter, and twelve high to the roof, which then contracted

till

till it ended in a point, where it was open, the aperture ſerving both for a window and a chimney: their ſleeping-cabins were in the wall, unleſs it was thinner than uſual. There was only one door, or rather hole, about three feet high, and ſhut up with a broad ſtone: in the pariſh of Loth there is one of theſe buildings very intire. When the ſtones were not flat and well-ſhaped, ſo that they had any apprehenſions of the edifice tumbling outwards, they ſupported it by laying ſuch a heap of looſe ſtones againſt the walls that the whole had the appearance of a heap.

The country of Sutherland has been poſſeſſed chiefly by the family of the ſame name ever ſince the expulſion of the Picts, and have continued Thanes or Earls of it to this time: from their arms it is evident they came originally from Germany. The two other great families are thoſe of Rea and Sinclair; the former came from Ireland in the twelfth century; the latter are of a more modern date in Scotland, though they were among William the Conqueror's leaders at Battle Abby: they are Earls of Cathneſs.

The Pariſh of Edrachilis conſiſts of foreſts and rocks, with little tillage, and not much plain ground: it abounds much in red deer.

Diurneſs is remarkable for a very extraordinary cave called Smow; it is a vaſt vault which reaches far under ground: the whole pariſh is upon limeſtone, and abounds in marble: the land is good, and the paſturage uncommonly fine.

Here is a firth called Loch-Eribol, which is one of the ſafeſt and moſt capacious roads for ſhipping in Europe.

Far is chiefly occupied by paſture. Among its antiquities is an old ſquare building, ſituated upon a ſmall promontory, joined to the main land by a very narrow neck; it is a rock in deep water, which

forms

forms a little harbour for boats: it is called *Berv* and was built by the Norwegians. Through th rock, upon which the tower is built, is a paſſage tv hundred feet in length, like a moſt magnificent vau through which boats may row: it forms one of t moſt curious natural arches in the world.

Dunnet has been much covered with ſand by t north wind, nor is it likely ever to be recovered: abounds with good ſheep-paſture, and has ſome fi tracts of corn.

Canneſbey is alſo a good corn-country. Upon t coaſt the tide throws up great quantities of m beautiful ſea-ſhells, which are ſent to the ſouth ſhell-work.

Wick. The lands of this pariſh yield abundance corn; and the ſea is equally ferti e in herrings, t thouſand barrels being caught in 1771, for wh purpoſe the coaſt is very wel adapted.

Latbrone. This pariſh is eighteen miles lo and conſiſts partly of corn and partly of feedi ground.

Clyne conſiſts of both corn and paſture. In river Brora is a fine ſalmon-fiſhery, and alſo a loc the ſame name which abounds with that fiſh. N the houſe of Clyne is a lime-ſtone quarry, in heart of which ſtone, all ſorts of ſea-ſhells are fo that are known in theſe parts.

Aug. 29th Mr. Pennant, paſſing the top of Ord, lodged at Hamſdale: and returning the way came, made an excurſion the 30th to Moyhall, the ſouth of Inverneſs, beautifully ſituated on a ſ lake full of trout, char, &c. It is two miles an half long, and half a mile broad: it is ſurrounded hills finely fringed with wood, and is ſpotted by veral iſlands that abound in timber.

Mr. Pennant remarks, the Highlanders are laz an uncommon degree, unleſs rouſed to war or ſ ſpirited amuſement: but are ever ready to turn

the affiſtance of a traveller, both as a guide, or to aſſiſt him in paſſing their dangerous torrents. Their hoſpitality cannot be exceeded: and they have a natural civility and politeneſs which ſurprizes us in the meaneſt, eſpecially to ſtrangers. They are very inquiſitive to know your name and buſineſs, and are very great politicians; and never made more happy than by an old news-paper, to every word of which they will give all poſſible attention: but their original marked character is declining every day: ſince they have been infranchiſed they mix more with the world, ſpread more over the country, and gradually experience that a dependence on themſelves and their own induſtry is much better than that upon the hall of their Laird. Even their favourite muſic, the bagpipe, is growing out of date among them, ſince the practice of it was very much connected with their former life of military idleneſs. They have yet among them fragments of the tale of Fingal and others, from which vocal traditions Mr. Macpherſon is ſuppoſed to have gathered the works of Oſſian.

Aug. 31ſt Mr. Pennant leaving Inverneſs, paſſes by the river's ſide weſtward; the views all the way very fine. In ſix miles he came to Lochneſs, the banks of which exhibit at every turn a thouſand romantic ſcenes: it is very much like the lake of Lucerne, and has in moſt of its banks a very good accompanyment of wood. The environs are compoſed of hill, rock, and mountain, with woods crowning all three, except where the rocks are ſo entirely bare as to deny all vegetation. The road leads in a various line through theſe woods: ſometimes you are quite emboſomed in them, at other times the lake breaks upon the eye; here you command hanging woods, and there, fine maſſes of rock and mountain; the variety is great, and the parts remarkably ſtriking. No cultivation appears; it is therefore,

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upon the whole, one of thoſe wild ſcenes in which nature ſtill reigns in her fine luxuriance: cattle, ſheep, and goats inhabit hills and woods; and ſtags roes, black-game, and grous abound, alſo white hares and ptarmigans: the woods are ſo full of ravenous foxes, that the farmers find it as neceſſary ſome times to houſe their ſheep, as it is done in France for fear of the wolves. The ſouth ſide of the lake is the moſt beautiful: about the middle of it on the oppoſite ſhore are the ruins of Caſtle Urquhart, which is ſaid to have been the reſidence of the powerful clan of the Cummins, but was deſtroyed by Edward I. Above it is Glen Moriſton and Straithglaſs, where are ſeveral fine natural foreſts of pines, in which that rare bird, the cock of the wood, is ſometimes ſtill to be met with.

At Glen Moriſton is an excellent foundation, ſupported out of the forfeited eſtates: it is a manufacture for teaching girls to ſpin: they have forty at a time, and they are changed every three months. Here alſo is the noted mountain, Meal Fourvonnich, which ſailors, coming from the eaſt, firſt make. Around it are many glens and caſcades highly beautiful and romantic: among others, the Fall of Fyers, a prodigious caſcade which tumbles out of the rocks and down others in the boldeſt manner imaginable; the whole ſcene being ſo deep in wood and rock, that the brown horror of the proſpect is ſuch as is eaſier to be imagined than expreſſed. A little to the ſouth the ſame water falls again, and over the torrent is a moſt pictureſque alpine bridge of bending trees, covered with ſods, from which you look down upon the foaming waters roaring beneath.

At the Fall of Fyers the road quits the lake, and leads through a ſmall cultivated vale; then it croſſes a dreary moor, and the high mountain of Cummins ſeat. It afterwards paſſes by Loch Taarf, a ſmall irregular lake with ſome pretty wooded iſlands,

and

and leads to Fort Auguſtus, which conſiſts of four baſtions, a Governor's houſe, and barracks for four hundred men. The rebels took it in 1746, and, demoliſhing what they could, deſerted it. Loch Neſs, upon which it ſtands, is twenty-two miles long, and from one to three miles broad; it is very deep, even to one hundred and forty fathoms in ſome places. Near the fort is a hill from which the whole of it is commanded. It never freezes, from its great depth, ſo that ice brought from elſewhere, and put into the lake, inſtantly thaws: its waters are reckoned very ſalubrious, to which it might perhaps be owing that the garriſon of Fort Auguſtus for ſeven years had not loſt a ſingle man.

The fiſh are, ſalmon-trout of two pounds weight, pike and eels. In winter ſwans and other wild fowl viſit it. A very little wind agitates its ſurface, and the waves ſometimes run mountain-high. Nov. 1ſt, 1755, at the moment of the earthquake at Liſbon, its water was uncommonly agitated, the waves roſe and flowed from eaſt to weſt with great fury up the river Oich two hundred yards, after which they ebbed and flowed for an hour, and at eleven o'clock a very great wave came up the river and overflowed the bank thirty feet, with other circumſtances that ſhewed ſome unuſual cauſe, though nothing of it was felt at land.

Sept. 1, Mr. Pennant viſited Tor Down, an antiquity near the fort, which ſeems to have been built of the materials thrown up by a volcano, veſtiges of which have been found in the Highlands.

Sept. 2d, he reached Loch Pich, a very pretty wooded lake, on the ſhore of which is Glen Garrice, the ſeat of Mr. Macdonald, ſurrounded with wood: the lake is four miles long. Soon after this he arrived on the banks of Loch Lochy, a noble ſheet of water fourteen miles long, and from one to two broad. The road leads by the ſide of it for eight miles.

miles. On the oppoſite ſhore was Achnacairre, once belonging to Cameron of Lochiel, but burnt in 1746: he was the honeſteſt and moſt ſenſible of the Pretender's adherents, and much againſt the whole ſcheme; though his eſtate was only ſeven hundred pounds a year, yet he brought one thouſand four hundred men into the field.

About the middle of the lake you enter Lochaber. Mr. Pennant croſſed high-bridge, which was thrown by General Wade over the Spean: it is of three arches, two of them ninety-five feet: it was very neceſſary to open communications through that country, for from its rocks, bogs, mountains and faſtneſſes, it had been a noted den of thieves that plundered from their neighbours in full ſecurity. To ſuch an extent was their diſorder and licentiouſneſs carried, that theſe chieftains actually laid a tax, called *black-meal*, upon all ſuch diſtricts as were within the reach of their incurſions, by the payment of which, the cattle of the expoſed places was ſecure from rapine. Such a ſituation neceſſarily kept all the country in continual alarms, and brought on numerous ſkirmiſhes, which ſpilt a quantity of blood.

It was at the end of Lock-ſhiel that the Pretender firſt erected his ſtandard. The ſituation and the environs, is the moſt romantic, wild, and horrible place that can well be thought of. Mr. Pennant from hence paſſed Inverlochy caſtle, which, from the ſtile of the architecture, he conjectures to be the work of Edward I. He next reached Fort William, built in William the IIId's. reign; it is a triangle with two baſtions, and would hold eight hundred men; the rebels beſieged it both in 1715 and 1746, but in vain. The three forts, William, Auguſtus and George, form a fortified line acroſs the inland from ſea to ſea. The country is called Glenmore, and is in general very wild and uncultivated. Fort William in particular is ſo ſurrounded by high

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mountains, that the climate is rainy to exceſs. Amongſt others Beneviſh rears his head to the vaſt height of one thouſand four hundred and fifty yards above the ſea, which is much higher than the mountain Snowden in Wales; and yet I am not clear whether the other Scotch mountain of Ben y bourd is not yet higher, for there is a rapid deſcent from it for ſeventy miles to the ſea. Upon theſe mountains ſnow lies all the year.

The chief produce of Lochaber is cattle, of which the quantity is ſo great, that it exports annually three thouſand head; and with a part of Inverneſſhire, the quantity is ten thouſand head: beſides black cattle, they breed ſome horſes and ſheep, but not to any conſiderable amount; from late improvements however they expect to increaſe the latter. The climate, owing to the great height of the mountains, is ſo rainy, that they can have nothing but paſture land, arable crops would be deſtroyed; ſo that the little they have, lets at extravagant prices; were it not therefore for their importation the people would be ſtarved. In return for the cattle they ſell, they receive oatmeal and other neceſſaries. The new ſyſtem of raiſing rents has reached this country: induſtry and manufactures ought to be eſtabliſhed in order to improve the markets of the farmers before their rents are raiſed. The poverty of Lochaber is ſeen in the wretchedneſs of the houſes; they are hollow hillocks to appearance, for they are arched over in a circular form, and covered with turf, which grows, and is indeed greener than their paſtures; they have ſome ſmall ſalmon-fiſheries, of which about fifty tons are annually caught.

September 4th, Mr. Pennant left Fort William, and taking the military road, ſouth, paſſed along the lofty declivities of Loch-Leven: the environs of it are wonderfully majeſtic from the height of the mountains, many of which have their ſides well

ſpread in foreſts of pine and birch. Beneath them lies Glen-co, famous for the maſſacre in 1691: The vale thus called, ſhould be viſited by all travellers, for there is nothing in the Highlands more beautifully romantic. It is ſurrounded by a vaſt wall of rocky mountains riſing in fantaſtic forms; in the center of the vale is a lake, out of which runs the river Cona. Among the animal inhabitants are red deer, white hares, foxes, eagles, ptarmigans, and moorfowl.

The vale conſiſts of only ſix farms which let at two hundred forty-one pounds *per annum:* the products are bear, oats, and potatoes. Their crops of oats amount to three and half the quantity of ſeed, but of bear they get four or five times the ſeed. The products will not however ſupport the people, ſo that to the amount of three hundred pounds a year meal is imported; this they are enabled to do by an annual ſale of ſeven hundred pounds a year in black cattle. The number of people are about four hundred.

From hence Mr. Pennant paſſed through Kinloch Leven, near which place is a ſingle farm fourteen miles long, the rent of which is thirty-five pounds a year, and not conſidered by the people as cheap, probably becauſe the owner has no purſe for cultivating the choſen ſpots in it. Here alſo Mr. Pennant firſt ſaw a *Quern* or Highland portable mill, made of two ſtones two feet broad, at the top is a hole in which the grinder with one hand pours the corn, and turns with the other. Upon leaving this place he met with mountains riſing one above another in a moſt formidable manner. The ſides ſpread with wood, the tops naked and bleak, and the bottom hollow glens exceedingly picturesque, in which raging torrents roar. From hence aſcended the black mountain in Argyleſhire on a ſteep road which paſſes over the ſummit, and is much higher than any other

her road in the whole iſland. Paſſing from thence Loch Talla Mr. Pennant remarked the remains many fine foreſts which even within half a century covered all this country; after this he ſaw no ore ſpontaneous ones; to the ſouth they are all from tificial plantations: for a whole long day's journey now paſſed over a continued tract of dreary black oors, quite uninhabited, even by bird or beaſt, a oft melancholy region: what made ſome amends owever were the roads, which are incomparable: ey are what we call the military road, becauſe executed by the army after the rebellion of 1745 was elled; but they were begun ſo long ago as 1723: ey lead in many places through amazing rocks, hich were pierced to open a way, and in ſome aces ſo high over the great lakes of this wild coun-y, that nothing can be imagined more romantic: ey were wrought in many places by gunpowder; id it was with pleaſure he remarked the names of the giments cut deep on the rocks, that executed the ble work. The road begins at Dunkeld, and ads through the paſs of Killicrankie to Blair and ort Auguſtus. From thence one turns to the eaſt Inverneſs, and another to Fort William. From at fort to Kinloch-Leven over the black mountain Tyendrum, thence to Inverary, and following the chanting coaſt of Loch Lomond, leads to its extremity. Another begins at Crief, croſſes the Tay, nd joins the other at Dalnacardoch, with a branch ading from Dalwhinie to Inverneſs.

Mr. Pennant got that night to Tyendrum where an inn ſituated higher than any other houſe in all lorth Britain. Sept. 5th he continued his journey y a very good road which leads through a cultivated rn country near Glen Urqhie which is a beautiful le. To the ſouth of which, on a hill, is the habition of a Mac Nabb, a blackſmith, whoſe family, l ſmiths, have lived there ever ſince 1440, when one

of them was employed in erecting the caſtle of Kilchurn; this is a circumſtance perhaps unparalleled. Continuing his journey he gains the borders of Loch-Aw, in an iſle of which is the above mentioned caſtle, which was inhabited by the preſent Lord Bredalbane's grandfather. At Hamilton's Paſs there is a beautiful view of the lake, where you command it for ten miles in length and one in breadth: the beauty of which receives a very great addition from the number of iſles that are ſcattered about it, but even thoſe, that are for ſize little more than mere rocks, are ſweetly tufted with trees. The loch is very extenſive, for it reaches in length thirty miles, and its ſhores have ſuch a variety as may be imagined in ſuch a ſpace: in ſome places it is bounded by well-cultivated tracts; in others, by dreadful mountains, whoſe deſert tops reach to the clouds; and in others again, by noble ſlopes ſpread with woods.

The ſame day Mr. Pennant reached Inverary, the chief ſeat of the Duke of Argyle: it is a caſtle, but forms a very good houſe: the attic ſtory contains eighteen good bed-chambers: the building is of the ſame ſort of ſtone with which the royal palace at Copenhagen is built, and which was brought from Norway: when the improvements carrying on are finiſhed, it will be a moſt noble ſeat. The old town is ſituated in the front of the houſe, but is to be moved: ſome houſes are built, and among others an excellent inn.

To ſee the whole to the beſt advantage, it is neceſſary to go up the rock Duniquaich, from whence you command the caſtle, the lawn, with the fine ſweep of ſurrounding hills covered with plantations, a cultivated country, and the loch ſpread with boats. The woods thrive greatly, which is the beſt encouragement to plant. Mr. Pennant remarked beach, pine, and maple of a great ſize.

But what gives the finiſhing to this noble reſidence is the herring-fiſhery. Loch Fine is an arm of the ſea, though from its narrowneſs and beautiful ſhores, it has all the effects of a freſh water lake: it is covered with herring-boats, which give an inexpreſſible chearfulneſs to the whole. The loch is thirty miles long, but only two broad. The herrings enter it in vaſt ſhoals, and continue there from June till January. From September to Chriſtmas, ſix hundred boats, each having four men, are employed in it. The fiſhery is carried on in a very curious manner: the herrings ſwim at a certain depth, ſometimes at the bottom, or ſeventy or eighty fathom deep; at others, only twenty: and the art of the fiſhery is, to ſink the nets to the depth at which they are found to ſwim: they have great chains of nets one hundred fathoms long. In a common ſeaſon one boat gets about forty pounds; and the fiſh are ſalted and barrelled for exportation, though great quantities are ſold in-land: they ſell at one pound four ſhillings a barrel, which holds ſeven hundred herrings. The herrings had for many years deſerted Loch-Fine, but within a dozen, they have appeared in it again.

September 7th. Mr. Pennant croſſed the river Aray, on an elegant bridge, and kept the ſide of the loch for ſeven miles. He ſaw in one place a ſhoal of herrings quite on the ſurface, they ſeemed piled on one another, and the gulls were making prey of them. The road, quitting the banks of the lake, paſſes through a number of deep and ſolemn glens and woody bottoms, till it comes to the end of Loch-Long; and then aſcending a hill, came in view of Loch-Lomond, the glory of all the North Britiſh lakes. Within a ride of thirty miles, Mr. Pennant ſaw four very magnificent ones, Loch-Aw, Loch-Tine, Loch-Long, and Loch-Lomond. The variety of all the lakes is very great: Lock-Leven is

a broad ſheet varied with iſlands; the ſhores cultivated.

Loch-Tay is a winding lake with ſteep and ſloping ſhores.

Lock-Spinie is without the accompaniment of mountains.

Loch-Tumel is very narrow, and bounded by ſteep hills, with one ſhore, of a woodland flat country.

Loch-Rannoch is broad and not winding, the environs romantic.

Lock-Moy has a varied accompaniment: its ſhore is mild, but it is ſurrounded by wild mountains.

Loch-Neſs is narrow, nothing can exceed the noble wild magnificence of its environs.

Lock-Oich is ſpotted with iſlands, and has lofty mountains at no great diſtance.

In Loch-Lochy there are no iſlands, and its ſhores are ſloping.

Loch-Aw is long, and winds beautifully, and has many little tufted iſlands.

Loch-Lomond exceeds all the reſt. From Tarbat you have the firſt view of it where it takes the appearance of an extenſive ſerpentine winding, whoſe meanders are led amidſt ſome lofty hills; thoſe to the north of it black and gloomy. To the weſt the the mountains are beautifully ſpread with oak woods round the bottoms, that perfectly dip into the water, while the ſummits are naked and rocky. To the eaſt the environs vary; the top of the mountains there do not break into irregular peaks, but form a more regular ledge of hill to bound the lake, except where the great mountain Ben-Lomond riſes ſo much above the reſt: The bottom ſlopes on the ſide are partly cultivated, the yellow-corn adding beautifully to the variety of the ſcene. The road Mr. Pennant paſſed is part of the military: it leads through ſome very fine woods, but in other places

hangs

hangs upon ſuch declivities that it is ſupported by ſtone-walls.

This part of the lake, which is ſeen from Tarbat, being quitted, another ſcene is opened which is very different, and which is commanded from the point of Firkin: the moment you come to this point ſuch a ſcene at once fills the eye as will not eaſily be paralleled: at your feet is a flat cultivated tract of land covered with wood and corn, with little headlands and promontories of ſwelling ground which ſtretch into the water. Some of theſe headlands are thickly covered with wood; others are paſtures ſcattered with ſingle trees, forming a charming variety. The ſheet of water is broken by many iſlands of extreme beauty: ſome mere wooded rocks, others riſing knoles, and one of them two miles long, and ſtocked with deer: the whole length of this incomparable lake is twenty-four Scotch miles: it is in ſome places eight miles broad, and in one is one hundred and twenty fathoms deep: it abounds greatly with the fiſh common in the reſt of the lakes, and in ſome which are peculiar to itſelf.

At Luſs, a village on the ſhore of that lake, there were at this time living the following perſons, which is a proof ſufficient of the healthineſs of the air. Reverend Mr. James Robertſon, Miniſter, aged ninety; Mrs. Robertſon, his wife, eighty-ſix; Anne Sharp, their ſervant, ninety-four; Niel Macnaughtan, eighty-ſix; Chriſtian Gay, his wife, ninety-four, and Walter Machellan, ninety. At this village is a tolerable inn where travellers go for viewing the lake: and from thence to the ſouthern extremity the country improves greatly; the mountains gradually diſappear, and inſtead of them there are gentle hills which admit cultivation; the whole is much planted, and all populous. Nothing can exceed the beauty *of the vale* between the end of the lake and *Dunbarton; it is* very fertile, and finely watered by the

the river Leven; the banks of which are crowded with bleacheries, plantations, and ſeats.

Here, being on the point of quitting the Highlands, he remarks, that all the paſſes into them are remarkable. That near Dunkeld to the ſouth, through a narrow and wooded glen, ſtrongly impreſſes the idea of a change of country: the eaſtern entrance, by the paſs of Bollitir, is another: to the north, the mountains, near Loch-Moy, prepare the mind in the ſame manner: and to the weſt, the narrow impending road, by Loch-Lomond, is a ſtriking entrance into the ſame region.

The Erſe language is not confined to the limits of theſe mountains, for it is common on almoſt every ſide beyond them. On the eaſt coaſt you meet with it firſt at Nairn: to the weſt, it extends over all the iſles. In Cathneſs, the Orkneys, and Shetlands, it is not found; but near Lock-Lomond you meet with it.

From the hills of Millegs there a very fine proſpect of a rich country between Loch-Lomond and the Clyde: part of the lake is commanded. Ben-Lomond, and the great mountains of Glencrow are fully ſeen; and on the other ſide is ſeen the reach of the Clyde, with much ſhipping, and the ports of Glaſgow and Greenock.

From hence Mr. Pennant paſſed to Dunbarton, a ſmall but good old town: the caſtle is the moſt remarkable object there; it is perched upon a rock of a ſtupendous height, which riſes in a moſt uncommon manner out of the ſands, and quite unconnected with every thing elſe. In one part is an old light-houſe; in another, a powder-magazine, and the Governor's houſe with accommodations for the garriſon. It was always a place of great natural ſtrength. Bede ſays, it was the ſtrongeſt city the Britons had in his time. From the ſummit of the *rock is a very* fine extenſive view.

There

There is a great deal of induſtry in this country: the principal manufacture is ſpinning thread. They have alſo a conſiderable ſalmon-fiſhery, yet, from the populouſneſs of the country, none can be ſpared for pickling.

Sept. 8, Mr. Pennant paſſed by Douglas caſtle on the Clyde, which here takes a fine courſe through a well-cultivated corn-country incloſed by good hedges: a ſight not very common in Scotland. From thence he reached Glaſgow, which Mr. Pennant thinks the beſt built ſecond-rate city he ever ſaw: it is of ſtone, and the houſes in a good taſte: the chief ſtreet is a mile and a half long: among the publick buildings the Tolbooth makes a good figure: next is the Exchange, in which is found full-length portraits of all the Kings ſince James I. Several other ſtreets croſs this principal one at right angles, and ſome of them are very well built. The market-places are great ornaments to the city: the buildings are well ſtocked with meal, greens, fleſh, fiſh, &c. There is alſo a public granery, which, upon apprehenſions of ſcarcity, is filled. The river Clyde, over which there is an old bridge of eight arches, is not deep enough to bring up large veſſels, which are obliged to lie ſome miles lower at Port Glaſgow. Among their manufactures is a very conſiderable naillery, a ſtone-ware one, and a great porter-brewery.

As to the commerce of the place, the two principal articles of it are ſugar and tobacco; above forty thouſand hogſheads of the latter have been annually imported, and moſt of it re-exported again. They have, beſides the fabrics mentioned above, very conſiderable ones of linens, lawns, cambrics, tapes, fuſtians, and ſtriped linnens in imitation of thoſe at Mancheſter.

The college is a handſome edifice, and the library a good room, with a gallery round it.

Sept. 10th Mr. Pennant went to ſee Hamilton houſe, twelve miles from Glaſgow: the road lead through a rich and very well cultivated corn-country, prettily ſpread with plantations and gentlemens' ſeats. The houſe is ſituated near a ſmall town: it is not a pleaſing pile, though very large: the gallery is filled with many fine paintings: among them Daniel in the Lion's Den, by Rubens, is a moſt expreſſive and capital performance: the Marriage Feaſt, by Paul Veroneſe, is another noble picture: ſeveral Dukes of Hamilton: a portrait of Fielding Earl of Denbigh, it is a moſt expreſſive portrait; in it is his daughter and her huſband the Marquis of Hamilton: Mary Queen of Scots, 1586, ſent as a preſent to the Duke of Hamilton before her execution: Anna Bullen, a good portrait, dreſſed in a ruff, and her kerchief edged with ermine; a veil covers her face, but ſo tranſparent as not to conceal her beauty.

On a hill at a ſmall diſtance, is a banqueting houſe called Chatelherault, named ſo from the eſtate the Dukes of Hamilton once poſſeſſed in France. It is an elegant building, with moſt pleaſing environs. Much of the park is incloſed for farms, yet it ſtill contains ſome of the wild cattle mentioned by Boethius as peculiar to the foreſts of North Britain, white as ſnow, with manes like lions.

Returning to Glaſgow, Mr. Pennant paſſed through the village of Kylſithe, famous for one of Montroſe's victories over the Covenanters, and viewed Bannock Bourne, where Edward II. loſt a battle; though ſo confident was he of victory, that he brought with him the poet Baſton to celebrate the fight: indeed he did it, but being took priſoner, he was compelled to write encomiums on the Scotch, which he did thus,

Hic capit, hic rapit, hic terit, hic ferit, ecce dolores
Vox tonat, æs ſonat; hic ruit, hic luit, arcto modo res
Hic ſecat, hic necat, hic docet, hic nocet, iſte fugatur,
Hic latet, hic patet; hic premit, hic gemit, hic ſuperatur.

Hence Mr. Pennant went to Stirling, which in ſituation much reſembles Edinburgh; it is incloſed by a wall, and the ſtreets are crooked and narrow. Within the caſtle was the palace of ſeveral of the Scotiſh Kings, and not far from it the old parliament-houſe, a great room one hundred and twenty feet long, and very high with an antique timbered roof.

From the top of the caſtle, the eye commands the fineſt view in all Scotland. On one ſide you look over a prodigious plain finely cultivated, with the river Forth winding through it in the moſt beautiful manner. Several towns and ſeats are ſeen in this plain; which reaches as far as Edinburgh. On the other ſide is the Straith of Monteith as rich as the other, and bounded by the northern mountains.

Falkirk is a large town, but ill built, and chiefly ſupported by fairs for cattle; twenty-four thouſand of which are brought here annually from the Highlands. Within a mile of the town, are the famous iron founderies of Carron, ſuppoſed to be the moſt conſiderable in Europe: they were begun about eight years ago, at which time there was not a ſingle houſe here, the whole tract being a black moor: now the buildings are of great extent, and twelve thouſand men are employed. They ſmelt the ore from the ſtone, and caſt it into cannon, kettles, and all ſorts of implements. The Carron wharf lies on the Forth; and the canal which is to join the Firth to that river begins here, which will much aſſiſt the works.

Sept. 12th Mr. Pennant ſaw near Callendar Houſe *ſome part of Antoninus's Wall*: it is very plainly to *be traced, the ditch* being forty feet broad, and thir-

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teen deep: it croſſed from the firth of Forth to that of Clyde, in length thirty-ſix miles and an half. Paſſed through Burrowſtonneſs, near which are ſome very great ſalt-works, and vaſt collieries. It has a quay, and much ſhipping; great quantities of coal being exported from hence to London. Mr. Pennant thence paſſed to Hopeton Houſe belonging to the Earl of that name; Mr. Adams finiſhed it, and is the handſomeſt pile he ſaw in this kingdom. The front is a fine piece of architecture, the wings are joined to the body by a beautiful colonade; one contains the ſtable, and the other the library. The environs, except the gardens, are much improved. There is great encouragement for planting, for all the trees and ſhrubs thrive very well. There are Portugal laurels thirty feet high. The approach to the houſe, and the view it commands, are truly magnificent. It is ſituated on a hill, and looks over the Firth of Forth, ſpotted with ſeveral iſlands; and to the ſouth-eaſt is ſeen Eaſt Lothian. The Highland mountains give the boundary on one ſide, and on the other, the ſea ſo broken with iſlands, that ſhips perpetually appear and diſappear.

From hence Mr. Pennant took the road to Edinburgh, and the 18th of Sept. paſſing a rich cultivated country, the ſcene changed for the worſe, corn diſappearing, and a barren country ſhewed itſelf until he paſſed Moffat, and almoſt reached Lockerby, where are ſome woods intermixed with downs and corn-fields. Leaving this place, he croſſed the river Sark, and entered Cumberland, and the 20th got to Carliſle, a pleaſant city, walled, but the walls ill kept: from the caſtle is a good view of many rich meadows: manufactures give this place a buſy appearance; printed linens are the chief, for which three thouſand pounds per annum is paid in duties. They have alſo a conſiderable fabric of whips.

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The country near Carliſle is incloſed, but farther towards Penrith, it conſiſts of coarſe downs. About that town, is a very rich tract. Penrith is chiefly ſupported by travellers, being a great thoroughfare, having but little trade, except what ariſes from the check, which is wove at this place. The church-yard is noted for a monument of very great antiquity; being two ſtone pillars above eleven feet high, and five in circumference. There is a caſtle, but the remains are now very ruinous.

Mr. Gray's famous lines are verified in this town,

" Full many a gem of pureſt ray ſerene,
" The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear:
" Full many a flower is born to bluſh unſeen
" And waſte its ſweetneſs in the deſert air."

For here lives Miſs Calvin, whoſe ſkill in painting is truly exquiſite. Mr. Pennant paſſing from hence, came to Shapp, where the abby is worthy of notice; it is a ruin of a beautiful tower in a ſequeſtered ſituation; and not far from it is a remarkable Daniſh monument of granites of great ſize. Leaving this village, he paſſed over Shapp Fells, a moor ſo black, deſert, and truly horrid, that the Highland hills ſeem to ſmile in view to them. The country chears up however within a few miles of Kendal, which is a conſiderable town beautifully ſituated in the center of a pleaſing valley. The chief ſtreet is more than a mile long: the houſes are none of them what is commonly called handſome, nor any very mean. There are ſeven thouſand ſouls in the town, moſt of whom are ſupported by its flouriſhing manufactures of linſies, worſted ſtockings, woollen coarſe cloths, called cottons, which being ſent to Glaſgow, are there ſhipped for Virginia and the Weſt Indies. They have curious mills for carding and frizing, and for *raſping* and cutting of logwood.

Its induſtry is not ſeconded by nature, as it is in many other manufacturing towns; the country around yielding only oats, and coals being ſo dear, that peat is the common fuel. The church is large, and the caſtle, the ruins of which are on the ſummit of a hill, is of very great antiquity.

From Kendal Mr. Pennant croſſing the Ken, ſoon after entered Lancaſhire, and reached Lancaſter, a well-built and very flouriſhing town; ſhips come up the river as high as the bridge of two hundred and fifty tons burthen. Few publick building any where exceed the cuſtom-houſe here, which though ſmall is uncommonly elegant. Mr. Gillon of this town was the architect; and the edifice is a very ſpeaking proof of his merit. The church is on a hill, which commands an extenſive view. The caſtle is not at all ruinous, the front is handſome, it contains the courts of juſtice and the gaol.

Eleven miles from Lancaſter, Mr. Pennant came to Garſtang, pleaſantly ſituated in a fertile country.

From hence Mr. Pennant paſſed through Preſton, Wigan, Warrington, and Cheſter, and finiſhed his journey at his own houſe at Downing, with that pleaſure known only by a fond parent, who returns, after a regretted abſence, to the company of his beloved children.

A VOYAGE

A

VOYAGE

TOWARDS

THE NORTH POLE,

UNDERTAKEN

By His MAJESTY's Command

In 1773;

By CONSTANTINE JOHN PHIPPS,

Captain of the RACE-HORSE Sloop of War.

APRIL 19th 1773, I received my commiſſion for the Race-horſe, and by the 21ſt of May, being manned and rigged, we fell down to the Galleons, and on 22d received the powder and gunners ſtores: 26th I received my inſtructions, and to take under my command the Carcaſs, and to proceed as near the North Pole as poſſible, and to make ſuch obſervations as might be uſeful to navigation; and in caſe of arriving at the Pole, and even finding free navigation on the oppoſite meridian, not to proceed any further, but at all events to ſecure a return to the Nore before the winter ſhould ſet in. The 27th I anchored at the Nore, and on the 30th was joined

by

by Captain Lutwidge in the Carcaſs. June 2d I made the ſignal to weigh, but the wind ſhifting, we anchored in Hoſeley Bay the 5th. The 6th we ſtood out for ſea, and were off Scarborough. The 14th bought ſome fiſh from ſome Shetland boats.

20th, Employed in diſtilling freſh water from the ſea which proved good, and in it was boiled the ſhip's proviſions; by this method we extracted a quart a day for each man.

23d, Very foggy. Saw a piece of drift-wood, and a bird called a Redpoll.

24th, A fire made in the cabin for the firſt time, in latitude ſeventy degrees forty minutes.

25th, Snow. Longitude by the moon was twelve degrees fifty-ſeven minutes thirty ſeconds, which differed two ſeconds thirty-five minutes from that by the watch.

27th, Latitude ſeventy-four degrees twenty-ſix minutes, ſuppoſed ſouth of Spitſbergen.

29th, Stood cloſe in with land, neither acceſſable nor habitable. the vallies filled with ſnow.

30th, Latitude ſeventy-eight degrees fifty-ſeconds, ſpoke to the maſter of a Greenland ſhip juſt come from the ice, which lay about ſixteen leagues off.

July 2d, Saw many Greenland ſhips.

6th, Clear weather, and within four miles of the ice.

7th, Being near the ice, I ranged along it, and whilſt we were in conſultation how to proceed, the ice ſet ſo faſt down, that we were ſtopped: we uſed ice-anchors, and by midnight got clear from the ice: this is the ſuppoſed place, where former diſcoveries were ſtopped. The weather being clear, I intended to range along the ice to the N. W. in hopes of an opening that way.

8th, A breeze ſpringing up, we were within two cables length of the main body of the ice: we ſtood in

in for the land, and tacked at two to ſtand to the N. W. for the ice.

9th, Saw the faſt ice to the northward, and the looſe ice to the north-weſt: ſtood directly for it, and at ſix obſerved the dip eighty-one degrees fifty-two minutes. At half paſt ſeven found the ice quite faſt to the weſt, being in longitude twenty degrees, two minutes, ſix ſeconds, by our reckoning, which was the furtheſt to the weſtward of Spitſbergen, that we got this voyage: at eight the fog was ſo thick we could not ſee our way.

10th, We worked all night amongſt the ice, making ſhort tacks. Cold weather now made the additional cloathing and ſpirits neceſſary to the men. We ran to the weſtward, and found the ice ſolid. We weathered a point, but the ice driving greatly upon us we ſet the foreſail and drove through it. At one in the afternoon we got into the open ſea: we found a heavy ſwell ſetting to the northward, though among the ice the minute before the water had been as ſmooth as a mill-pond: the ice, as far as we could perceive, lay eaſt-north-eaſt. We ſteered to find our opening to the northward: I then found that the ice was one compact impenetrable body. Having run along from eaſt to weſt above ten degrees, I propoſed, however, to ſtand over to the eaſtward to aſcertain whether the body of ice joined to Spitſbergen.

11th, Nine degrees two minutes eaſt, Cloven Cliff ſouth-ſouth-eaſt.

12th, Calm all day, with a great ſwell from the ſouth-weſt.

13th, Near the ice the detached pieces probably affect the currents, and occaſion the great irregularity which we remarked. We worked into Vogel Sang, and anchored in eleven fathom ſoft clay. Not far off were two harbours, and Dutch ſhips in both of them. *Here* we compleated our water with eaſe

from

from ſtreams which fall from the rocks, and are produced from melted ſnow.

17th, I got up one of the hills whence the ice appeared compact as far as my view extended.

19th, We found ourſelves in the place where we had twice been ſtopped without any paſſage to eaſt or weſt.

20th, Tried in vain to find an opening.

21ſt. Finding the current led to the ſouthward we ſteered that way.

22d, We ſaw the ice, but the weather being foggy we hawled up to the ſouth-ſouth-eaſt to avoid being embayed in it.

23d, Worked with difficulty amongſt the ice.

24th, Finding the ice faſt to the north and weſt we plied to the eaſtward.

24th, We made more advance than in other attempts, owing as we ſuppoſed to the ice being a little melted by the advance of ſummer.

25th, Paſſed Deer Field, which we had before in vain attempted.

26th, In the afternoon we were in longitude twelve degrees, twenty minutes, forty-five ſeconds eaſt.

27th, Working ſtill to the north-eaſt we were ſtopped by the main body of the ice, which we found lying in a line nearly eaſt and weſt, quite ſolid.

28th, Made ſeveral fruitleſs attempts to get through the ice.

29th, Some officers went in a boat in purſuit of ſome ſea-horſes, one of which they fired at and wounded, on which he dived and brought up others who attacked the boat, wreſted an oar from one of the men, and would have overſet her if a boat from the Carcaſs had not joined, on which the horſes diſappeared.

30th, At noon the ice was ſo cloſe, that being unable to proceed we moored again to a field: the

ice meaſured eight yards ten inches thick at one end, and ſeven yards eleven inches at the other; the ice then cloſing faſt around the ſhips.

Aug. 1ſt, The ice preſſed in faſt, and ſome of it higher than the main-yard by the pieces ſqueezing together, latitude eighty degrees thirty-ſeven minutes.

3d, The ſhips companies ſtrove to cut a paſſage to the weſtward, by ſawing through ſome pieces which were twelve inches thick, and not having moved the ſhips more than three hundred yards.

5th, I ſent Mr. Walden and the Pilots to an iſland twelve miles off to examine where was the neareſt opening to the water. Next morning they returned and told us, that the ice cloſe all around us, was open to the weſtward round the point by which we came in. This circumſtance leſſened our danger, and made us wiſh for an eaſterly wind which might clear the bay, or we muſt betake ourſelves to our boats. The hopes of getting the ſhips out was not proper to be relinquiſhed nor obſtinately adhered to till all other means of retreat were cut off: ſhould we remain much longer here bad weather muſt be expected to ſet in.

I ſent for the officers of both ſhips and informed them of my intention of preparing the boats for going away, to which they aſſented. I hoiſted out the boats, and prepared for the worſt. The water ſhoaling and the ſhips driving towards the rocks to the north-eaſt, I ordered canvas bread-bags to be made in caſe it ſhould be neceſſary ſuddenly to betake ourſelves to the boats.

7th, In the morning I ſet out with the launch over the ice: we got her about two miles: on our return we found the ice more open near the ſhips: the wind being eaſterly we ſet the ſails and got the ſhips about a mile to the eaſtward. It would be a *week's labour to get* the ſhips to the water's ſide. In

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the mean time I reſolved upon both attempts together.

8th, I ſent men to examine the ice, they brought an unpromiſing account. We moved the launch about three miles, and mean time moved the ſhip, the ice itſelf having drifted more ſtill more to the weſtward.

9th, We moved the ſhip through ſome very ſmall openings: we got paſt the launches which we put again aboard, and hoped for an eaſterly breeze.

10th, The wind ſpringing up to the north-north-eaſt, we ſet all the ſail we could upon the ſhip, and got a great way through the ice, but with one ſtroke broke the ſhank of the beſt bower-anchor, and ſoon after got out to ſea.

11th, We came to an anchor in the harbour of Smeerenburg to refreſh our men, there we found four of the Dutch ſhips we had before ſeen. On the land we found no inſects, nor ſo much as an earth-worm: we found no ſprings nor rivers, and the water we got all iſſued from ſnow on the mountains.

19th, Weighed with wind at north-north-eaſt.

21ſt, Near the body of the weſt ice, and obliged to tack. In ſteering to the ſouthward we found the weather growing mild.

Sept. 4, I ſtruck ground in the main ocean in ſix hundred and eighty-three fathom, had ſtrong gales or ſtorms in which we were obliged to throw guns, &c. overboard.

Sept. 7, Off Shetland, &c: 12th, convinced that we had took the right ſeaſon for ſetting out, and returning home, and done every thing that human foreſight could direct or we execute.

A TOUR

A TOUR IN SCOTLAND AND VOYAGE TO THE HEBRIDES.

1772.

MAY 18th, 1772, Mr. Pennant went a ſecond time from Cheſter northwards: a city he remarks that has in different periods been a place of arms, always a great thoroughfare to Ireland, and of late years has been much affected as a reſidence for gentry, who do not make an annual winter-viſit to the capital. Commerce, after being long neglected, has of late years been much attended to, and promiſes to make the place very flouriſhing: her merchants have a ſhare of the Guinea, Plantation, and Baltic trades. Since 1736, another branch has ariſen, which is that of importing linen-cloth from Ireland, which has much increaſed. The quantity then was four hundred forty-nine thouſand ſix hundred and fifty-four yards; but at preſent, it is riſen to a million. It poſſeſſes alſo a briſk commerce in hops, ten thouſand bags of which are annually ſold, great part of which are exported to Ireland. Skins, which are imported, dreſſed here and then exported,

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form one of the greateſt articles in the trade of Cheſter.

This city is remarkable for being on regiſter one of the moſt healthy places in the kingdom, owing probably to its rocky ſituation, the clearneſs of the air, and goodneſs of the water. Here dies annually only one in thirty-one of the inhabitants; on the contrary the proportion in London is one in twenty three-fourths. In Leeds one in twenty-one three-fifths. In Northampton and Shrewſbury one in twenty-ſix two-fifths.

From hence Mr. Pennant paſſed through Frodſham, another place ſituated moſt healthily on a rock of ſand-ſtone. Upon the banks of the river Weaver is a very fine tract of rich graſs-land which reaches as far as Nantwich: it yields vaſt quantities of cheeſe, much of which is ſhipped off for London.

Reached from hence Halton caſtle, a ruin on an eminence, once an admired hunting-ſeat of John of Gaunt. It is at preſent part of the dutchy of Lancaſter, and has ſtill a court of record, and commands the fineſt proſpect in all Cheſhire, a range of rich and moſt fertile country cut through by the meanders of the Merſey, oppoſite Run-corn-gap, a fine wooded peninſula; the incloſures of Lancaſhire, and the diſtant hills of Yorkſhire terminating the ſcene this way, as thoſe of Wales do the other.

Paſſing from hence through a fertile region, Mr. Pennant came to the banks of the Merſey, and entered Lancaſhire by a handſome ſtone bridge, leading to the town of Warrington; a place which having owed its ſudden increaſe to manufactures, exhibits a ſtrange mixture of good and bad ſtreets, and handſome and dirty houſes. Its fabrics are very conſiderable, eſpecially that of ſail-cloth, which has of late years been puſhed on with ſo much perſeverance and ſucceſs, that it ſupplies half the demand

mand of the royal navy. The hard-ware is another very conſiderable branch: pins, locks, hinges, caſt-iron, &c, they have alſo copper-works, glaſs, and ſugar-houſes; from theſe ſeveral branches of induſtry the place has doubled within twenty years: it contains about ſeven thouſand ſouls: its fabrics are conveyed to Liverpool by the Merſey, which admits veſſels of ſeventy or eighty tuns to the quay. Another article of trade is the exportation of thirty or forty thouſand buſhels of potatoes to the Mediterranean, which are raiſed on the fertile neighbourhood of Warrington: the average price is fourteen pence a buſhel. They have alſo a conſiderable ſalmon-fiſhery, but London being within reach keeps up the price at the beginning of the ſeaſon, which however falls afterwards to four pence halfpenny a pound.

Leaving Warrington Mr. Pennant made a viſit to his friend John Blackburne Eſquire, at Orford, a gentleman noted for his knowledge of botany and gardening. He built the ſecond pinery in the kingdom, and has now a collection of hot-houſe plants, at leaſt equal to that at Kew. His daughter has alſo made a very curious collection of animals from North America, which are kept in a muſeum.

May 19th, Mr Pennant paſſed through Winwick, a remarkable rectory, in the gift of the Earl of Derby: it is the richeſt in the kingdom, being worth two thouſand three hundred a year. The Rector is Lord of the manor, and has a glebe of thirteen hundred pounds annual rent. From hence he came to Wiggin, a place poſſeſſing conſiderable manufactures of braſs and pewter, alſo of checks. Near the place at Haigh-hall is a ſeat of the Bradſtraighs, which contains many good pictures: among which are Chriſt and his Diſciples at Emmaus, by Titian: Sir Lionel Tolmach, by Zucchero: Sir John

John Guiſe, by Riley: Lady Guiſe, by Kneller: Charles I. robed: ditto, after Vandyke.

This neighbourhood is remarkable for yielding the flaming coal called *canal coal*, a name that might come from *candle* coal; for the poor people uſe it inſtead of candles to ſpin by: it is found in ſtrata of three feet thickneſs: it makes a ſweet and chearful fire, and is ſo clean that at the above mentioned ſeat a ſummer-houſe is built with it, which would not ſoil a lady's cloaths.

Mr. Pennant paſſing through a various country from hence reached Preſton, a clean and handſome town, and, what is not common in Lancaſhire, quite free from manufactures and commerce, being chiefly ſupported by the reſidence of gentry. There are ſome beautiful walks above the Ribble, which command a very pleaſing view of a range of meadows, bounded by waving gentle hills, with the river meandring through.

May 20th, our traveller paſſed over a rich flat country to Garſtang, a ſmall place and chiefly remarkable for the fine cattle produced in the neighbourhood. The breed is famous, and the care with which gentlemen and their tenants propagate them has prevented the reputation from declining. Thirty guineas have been refuſed for a-three-years-old cow: calves of a month old have been ſold for ten guineas, and bulls for one hundred: they have alſo been let out for thirty guineas a ſeaſon: and oxen have been killed of twenty-one ſcore a quarter, excluſive of hide, entrails, &c. Potatoes are very much cultivated in the neighbourhood, and exported to London, Scotland, and Ireland.

Our traveller went from this place through a country much changed for the worſe, to Lancaſter, which is very well built. The buſineſs of cabinet-making is a very conſiderable one here: they import the mahogany directly from the Weſt Indies, and

and export their work to London, and to all parts of America. Ships of two hundred and fifty tons lay their broad-ſides to the quays, which gives the town a very flouriſhing trade. They have forty or fifty ſail, regularly employed to Guinea and the Plantations. They have alſo a ſhare in the Norway trade. They have likewiſe a manufacture of ſail-cloth.

From this place Mr. Pennant croſſed into Furneſs, in which he had a ride of eleven miles through a melancholy, retired, and dreary country, conſiſting of high and barren hills, bounded by a diſagreeable ſhore.

May 21ſt, our traveller paſſed to Holker, the ſeat of Lord George Cavendiſh, a large irregular houſe, but ſituated in a well-wooded park, within ſight of which is a vaſt range of lofty mountains: among the pictures there are ſeveral very good ones; the Dutcheſs of Cleveland, by Lely; a very fine Head of a Preſton; another of an Earl of Douglas; a fine head of Vandyke when young, by himſelf; the two boys at dice, very fine, by Morillio; a very fine Saint Francis d'Aſſize.

From hence reached Ulverſton, a town containing three thouſand ſouls: it has a harbour for ſhips of one hundred and fifty tons, which give it a good trade in iron-ore, pig, and bar iron; bark, limeſtone corn, eſpecially oats, barley, and beans; the latter are exported to Liverpool for the negroes on the coaſt of Guinea.

In the neighbourhood much cattle is reared; and potatoes cultivated: the ſoil and management are both good, for their crops amount ſometimes to four hundred and fifty buſhels *per* acre. They manure their lands with ſea-weed and live muſcles.

From hence Mr. Pennant made an excurſion to the weſt to ſee the iron mines of Whitrigs. The one is found in immenſe beds between two ſtrata, one of gravel above forty feet thick; the other of

lime-ſtone more than ſixty. The ore itſelf varies in thickneſs, but is generally from ten to fifteen yards thick, and forty in extent; and is ſo productive that two hundred tons have been taken up in a week. The ore lies in vaſt heaps about the mines. It is carried on board ſhips at twelve ſhillings a ton, each twenty-one hundred; and the miners pay one ſhilling and ſixpence a ton for liberty to raiſe it. Wood-charcoal alone is uſed for ſmelting it, but the quantity that has been raiſed have ſo thinned the woods that they have had recourſe to Mull and other of the weſtern iſles of Scotland. It appears from an ancient record that theſe mines were worked four hundred years ago.

Returning to Ulverſton, Mr. Pennant paſſed by Newland iron-furnace, the country around which is very well peopled; and from hence followed an excellent road which leads among woods, many of them planted to ſupply the iron-works, chiefly hazel and birch. Theſe woods add greatly to the beauty of the country, for they ſpread very finely over the hills. They are cut in regular portions at ſixteen years growth, and they are ſo very profitable, owing to the great demand in the neighbourhood, that ſome freeholders of fifteen to twenty-five pounds *per annum* make ſixty pounds a year by their woods. Our traveller remarking that the tops of all the aſh-trees were lopped, found that it is regularly done to feed the cattle in Autumn, who peel off the bark when the graſs declines.

From hence Mr. Pennant paſſed to Thurſtain-water, which is a very beautiful lake ſeven miles long, three quarters of a mile wide, and thirty or forty fathom deep. Its form is very agreebly varied by promontories jetting into it. The accompanyment of rock, hills, and wood, is very fine. The mountains of Coniſton-fells form a very noble boundary at the weſtern extremity. The chief fiſh

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are charr and pike: the price of the firſt is raiſed from three ſhillings and ſixpence to eight or nine ſhillings a dozen. In the neighbouring fells are great ſlate-quarries, of which two thouſand tons are annually exported. The fields hereabout are often fenced with great ſlates, which no horſes will attempt leaping.

May 22d, leaving Hawkſhead he came to Uſwick-mere, and remarked, *a holly park*, a tract of that wood kept for feeding ſheep with the croppings. In theſe woods and rocks are many wild cats. At Graithwaite, the ſeat of Mr. Sandys commands from an eminence a vaſt proſpect of Winandermere. Nothing can exceed the beauty of the various ſhore, with the noble ſcenery that accompanies it. In paſſing here remarked multitude of ſpringes ſet for woodcocks. They are ſold on the ſpot for ſixteen to twenty-pence a couple, and are ſent by the Kendal ſtage to London. Mr. Pennant took a boat for the better viewing this noble lake. The length is twelve miles, the breadth one; the ſhore is exceedingly broken and indented by woody riſing grounds that project into it, which have to the eye a moſt charming effect, and are backed by the hills behind, which riſe into very bold mountains. In the center of the lake is an iſland of thirty acres called the *Great Holme*, a moſt delicious ſpot that has good paſturage, is ornamented with a pretty grove, and a good houſe. This beautiful retirement has often changed maſters, owing perhaps to a reſtleſſneſs in man fond of change, though this place is poſſeſſed of every thing which can make ſolitude pleaſing.

From hence landed at Boulneſs in Weſtmoreland. In this apennine neighbourhood are many eagles; and the red deer, which are wild in Martindale foreſt, ſometimes wander here. Amblefide is a ſmall town above the northern extremity of the lake; the people of which are generally employed in knitting ſtockings, which are ſold at Kendal market: they

alſo ſpin woollen yarn, and make thread to weave linſies.

May 23d, Mr. Pennant viewed Rydal, the ſeat of Sir Michael le Fleming, nobly ſituated, having in front a fine fore-ground bounded by the lake, and on each ſide a chain of lofty mountains: the family has poſſeſſed this leaſe from the conqueſt. From hence entering Cumberland, viewed Thirlwater, a narrow lake four miles long, and exceedingly pictureſque: it is about the middle ſo narrow that a bridge is thrown from one head-land to another, the view of which reminds one of the Alps. And from hence take the road to Keſwick, which lake and its vale form a circle of about twenty miles. Mr. Pennant took a boat to viſit the water. It is three miles and a half long, and one and a half broad: nothing can be more pleaſing than the variety of views which ſurround it. The rocks are bold, lofty, and pendent; the mountains ſwell into magnificent maſſes, which throw a ſolemnity around them. The ſouthern extremity is made up of the moſt ſublime objects; broken, mountainous, craggy rocks, toſſed and torn about in the wildeſt confuſion, with an immenſe chaſm in the midſt. The northern extremity has for its bounds the vaſt mountain Skiddaw, whoſe immenſe baſe fills up all this part of the vale. The ſides of the lake are different, but exceedingly ſtriking: rocks almoſt perpendicular riſe and form a wall, from the fiſſures of which ſhrubby wood ſhoots and hangs in groups the moſt picturesque that can be imagined. Among them are ſeveral caſcades which break from the lofty rocks, and tumble into the bottom in a thouſand forms.

In the lake are ſeveral lands which add very much to the beauty of the ſcene: ſome are beautiful knoles of turf, others clumps of thick wood. The largeſt is the Lord's iſland of five acres, where the Ratcliff family had their reſidence ſome times, and from that lake

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took the title of Derwentwater. The eſtate (now twenty thouſand pounds a year) is veſted in the truſtees of Greenwich hoſpital.

May 24th, our traveller examined ſome monuments in Croſthwaite church. The livings of this county were once very ſmall, but are improved by Queen Ann's bounty. It is not many years ſince the income of one was no more than five pounds a year; a *gooſe-graſs*, or commonage for a gooſe; a whittle gait which is a much better thing; the right of uſing his knife a week in any houſe in the pariſh, and laſtly a *hardened ſark*, or ſhirt of coarſe linen.

May 25th paſſed along the vale of Keſwick, by the banks of Baſſenthwaite-water, a fine expanſe, four miles long, bounded on one ſide by woody hills, and on the other by cultivated fields. It is remarkable that old furrows of the plough appear on the tops of many of the hills. From Mr. Spedyn's, at Armethwaite, you command a fine view of the lake, from hence the country lowers, the mountains begin to diſappear, and every proſpect takes a milder form till you come to Cockermouth, a large town, and the ſtreets well built. It contains between three and four thouſand ſouls, has a conſiderable manufacturts of ſhaloons, worſted ſtockings, and hats, which are exported from Glaſgow to the Weſt Indies.

May 26th, Mr. Pennant went to Whitehaven, paſſing through a country, part cultivated, and a great part collieries. The Lowther family, by attending with great diligence to their collieries, have formed this town. One hundred years ago the place conſiſted of only three houſes, Sir John Lowther's and two others: at that time only three ſmall veſſels belonging to it: forty years after this the increaſe was ſo ſlow as not then to contain more than twenty houſes. It is now ſtrangely changed: it ranks among the handſomeſt in the north of England, being built of ſtone, the ſtreets laid out in ſtrait lines,

and leading to the harbour with others, croſſing them regularly. It contains twelve thouſand inhabitants, and there are belonging to it one hundred and ninety large ſhips, chiefly employed in the coal-trade.

Whitehaven has ſome ſhare in the Weſt India trade, to which ſhe exports hats, printed linens, hams, &c.

The great increaſe of the town has given a new value to the lands in the neighbourhood: an eſtate at Brainſby, forty years ago, was let at forty pounds a year: at preſent it is let at five hundred and ſeventy-one pounds; this great improvement is owing very much to the uſe of lime as a manure.

The place contains three churches: that of Saint James is very elegant, and has a handſome gallery, which, with the roof, is ſupported by ranges of very fine pillars.

The greateſt object in the place is the harbour, which is a very fine artificial work: two long piers render it ſafe for ſhips, and within them are two quays formed for the ſhips. Cloſe to the ſhore on one ſide is a covered quay called the *Steer*, being in the lower part a range of ſmitheries, and above an extenſive floor, which will contain ſix hundred waggon-loads of coal of four thouſand two hundred pounds each: but this is a mere magazine: above it are covered galleries leading to flues, by which waggons are at once unloaded into the holds of the ſhips: and ſuch expedition can be uſed in this work, that eight or twelve ſhips, from one hundred and twenty to one hundred tons each are not unuſually loaded in one tide: the price of the load on board is ten ſhillings. The pits are three or four miles off, but all the way down hill to the ſhips a man directs the waggon with a ſort of rudder. Ireland receives the greateſt quantity of the coal, to which kingdom two hundred and eighteen thouſand tons are exported from hence annually.

Mr.

Mr. Pennant viſited the collieries which are neareſt the town. He entered by a narrow paſſage bricked and vaulted. The firſt beds of coal he came to were thoſe worked about a century ago; the pillars left to ſupport the immenſe maſs over-head are of a prodigious ſize, being fifteen yards ſquare, ſo that not more than one third of the coal here is taken out; the beds of it are nine or ten feet thick, and dip to the weſt one yard in eight. Great veins of ſtone are often met with, which cut off the coal. Purſued the vaults till he came to a place where there is a very deep deſcent called *Hardknot*. At about eighty fathoms depth he began to ſee the rods of the fire-engine work: by means of this machine, and boarding off flues for the free circulation of the air, the colliers work in ſecurity from the fire-damps. When they think there are any fire-damps lurking in any corners, inſtead of lighting themſelves with a candle, the flame of which would ſet fire to the damps, they uſe a ſteel-mill, which being turned with velocity againſt flint, pours out ſuch a ſtream of ſparks as to give light ſufficient, and the fire of ſparks will not inflame the damp. The extremity of this black under-ground journey was two miles from the entrance, being far under the ſea, where ſhips were probably ſailing over his head.

Sir James Lowther owns theſe works as well as the whole town, and draws from them, including the rents of buildings, about ſixteen thouſand pounds a year, yet his grandfather did not make more than fifteen hundred. Mr. Pennant does not forget to remark, that the preſent Baronet has inſtituted a charity at Whitehaven, equally uſeful inoſtentatious and humane. He keeps always filled a great granary of oats which he buys from all parts, and when the price riſes above five ſhillings for three Wincheſter buſhels, he opens the ſtore to the poor, and ſells

that at five ſhillings, which probably coſt him ſix ſhillings.

Leaving Whitehaven our traveller returned by a neat little ſea-village called *Parton*, which has a pier, a work of Sir James Lowther. Paſſing a barren country, near Harrington, had a full view of the Iſle of Man, which appears high and mountainous. From hence went to Workington, a port with a pier, containing four or five thouſand inhabitants, who ſubſiſt by the coal-trade, which is here ſo conſiderable, that the place owns ninety-ſeven veſſels of different burthens, ſome ſo large as two hundred and fifty tons. Near the town is an iron-furnace and foundery: the ore comes from Furneſs. There is a fine water-wheel, with rods a mile in length, which deſerve being ſeen by the curious traveller.

May 27th paſſed on to Mary Port, another new creation, by Humphry Senhouſe Eſquire, who gave it this name in honour of his Lady. In 1750 there were only two houſes in it, but there are now above two hundred inhabited by thirteen hundred people who came here upon opening a coal-trade on the eſtate. There belongs above ſeventy ſail to the place from thirty to three hundred tons burthen.

From hence Mr. Pennant took the road for Carliſle, which is ſurrounded by walls, but they are dirty and in bad repair. From the caſtle there is a rich view of meadows watered by the river Eden. The city contains about four thouſand inhabitants, chiefly ſupported by manufactures of printed linens and check, which are ſo conſiderable as to bring in three thouſand a year in duties to the crown. There is alſo a manufacture of whips.

Leaving Carliſle Mr. Pennant croſſed that beautiful river Eden by a handſome bridge, and through a tract of rich country to Corbie caſtle, a modern ſeat finely ſituated over ſome woody glens. In the houſe is a very fine picture of a muſician playing on a baſs-viol,

viol, the work of a Spaniſh maſter, being part of the plunder of Vigo. Another of the Emperor Charles V. reproving his Empreſs upon the ſubject of a caſket on a table before them.

Returning to Carliſle our traveller did not leave it till May 30th, and the ſame day reached Netherby, the ſeat of the Reverend Mr. Graham, ſituated on a riſing ground, commanding the view of a country once black and barren, now chiefly in cultivation. About eighteen years ago this country was waſte, and the people ſo barbarous that they knew not the uſe of either coal or lime; but the landlord has changed the face of nature and the hearts of the people: the one he has cultivated, the other he has humanized: he made them induſtrious: they have burnt by their coals the ſtone into lime: the black moors are now fine meadows and fruitful corn-fields, ſo that inſtead of going to their neighbours for their daily ſupport, they now export greatly the produce of their dairies, cattle, and corn.

Within view of the houſe was the irruption of Solway Moſs. It was a vale of very rich land beautifully divided into incloſures by hedges and trees, well planted and well peopled: it had been ſo poor as not to let for more than ſixpence an acre, but improved to the value of thirty ſhillings an acre. The irruption of that moſs covered this beautiful and rich vale, levelled all the incloſures, buried habitations, hedges, trees, graſs, and corn; and had not the ruined people found a relief in the humanity of their landlord they muſt have periſhed. He ſupported them with as much liberality as if he had not by the ſtroke loſt alſo four hundred pounds a year.

Solway Moſs is a bog of ſixteen acres, which was higher than this vale. It was a vaſt collection of black peaty mud, ſo boggy that in the drieſt ſummers a man could hardly walk on it. It was ſeparated from the vale by a bank of firmer materials,

ſtrong enough to ſupport the weight of the bog: but the peat-diggers working nearer and nearer to it, that cruſt became too weak, and giving way the innundation of mud followed. Late at night of Nov. 17th, laſt year, a farmer living near the bank was frightened by an unuſual noiſe; the deluge of moſs was rolling towards his habitation: he had ran out with a lanthorn, and thought that he ſaw his dunghill move: preſently, however, he found what it was, and gave inſtant notice to his neighbours of their danger; others not receiving the ſame warning, were ſurpriſed with the horrid deluge in their houſes, and ſome even in their beds. Never could night be more horribleto thoſe who knew not the cauſe of their miſery till the morning, when they were taken out by the roof of their houſes by their neighbours. In this manner three hundred acres of moſs were diſcharged, and they covered four hundred of good land; but providentially no lives were loſt. Many cattle were ſmothered, moſt that were in houſes ſuffered that fate. One cow had a ſingular fate; out of eight in one houſe ſhe was the only one ſaved, having been ſixty hours up to the neck in mud and water when they took her away.

The appearance of the inundation was ſingular: it broke out like a deluge of ink, great fragments of peat being carried away in it: after that it flowed like a tide loaded with pieces of wreck, leſſening in depth till it fell into the Eſk.

The moſs itſelf was very much changed, what was before a plain ſunk into the form of a great baſon, the ſurface ſunk ſo much that a new proſpect of woods appeared at Netherby.

June 1ſt, Mr. Pennant entered Scotland in Liddeſdale, a portion of Dumfries. The country fertile and well cultivated; both arable and paſture. He kept by the river's ſide for three miles to Penton Lins,

Lins, where there is a moſt picturesque ſcene of the rapid river flowing among the fragments of broken rocks. The ſides of the rock are worked by the water into great and circular hollows which have a curious appearance. He next went through the pariſh of Cannonſby, which contains two thouſand inhabitants. Much coal and limeſtone is dug here. The way they build their houſes among the p or, is by the aſſiſtance of each other: they mix and prepare clay for the purpoſe, and finiſh the work in a ſingle day. Aſcending a height above this, there is a moſt inchanting proſpect, the river Eſk on one ſide rolling over rocks at a great depth. The country around variouſly diverſified with wood, water, and hills, and finely-cultivated fields. Our traveller paſſed through very fine woods to Broomholme, the ſeat of Mr. Maxwell.

The land which Mr. Maxwell keeps, and his adjoining farm, were let in the beginning of the laſt century for eight ſhillings and four pence Engliſh. At preſent the part he occupied would let for one hundred a year.

From hence Mr. Pennant followed the road through a country full of hanging woods, glens, and winding vallies, to Langholme: the country chiefly applied to feeding ſheep, the great ſtaple of the country. The numbers are ſo great that from twenty to thirty-ſix thouſand lambs are ſold every year in the Langholme fairs; and the wool is another immenſe addition to the produce, much of which is exported into England, or manufactured upon the ſpot. At Langholme they have ſome manufactures of ſtuffs, ſerges, plaids, &c.

At this place they puniſh ſcolding women with a machine called a *brank*. It opens to encloſe the head, and has a ſharp iron like a chiſſel, which puſhes into the mouth to wound the tongue. It had

had been uſed about a month before, when blood guſhed from both ſides of the offender's mouth.

June 2d paſſed through Longtown: near this place grow many cranberries, which are barrelled up and ſent to London; thence to Annan in Annandale, a town of four or five hundred inhabitants; to which veſſels of two hundred and fifty tons come up. There is a ſmall wine-trade at it, and an export of between twenty and thirty thouſand buſhels of corn.

June 3d paſſed through a hilly country, to the caſtle and houſe of Comlongam, the property of Lord Stormont, and the birth-place of Lord Mansfield. The next day rode along the ſhore by the end of Lockermoſs, a moraſs ten miles long and three broad, formed by an invaſion of the ſea: numbers of trees, roots, and other vegetable marks are found amongſt the turf, and there is no doubt but all was once a foreſt. At Kilblain our traveller met with a canoe, belonging to the primæval inhabitants of the country: the length is eight feet, the breadth two, and the depth eleven inches, and hollowed out with fire exactly in the way uſed by the American Indians. Over Lockermoſs is an excellent road; and another making by the military to facilitate the communication between North Britain and Ireland by Port Patrick.

Mr. Pennant continued his journey along the coaſt to the mouth of the Nith, which here empties itſelf into a great arm of the ſea. The tide flows in ſo faſt here, that a man well-mounted would find it difficult to eſcape if caught by it. The oppoſite banks of Creffel, and the Galloway hills are very beautiful, with a well-wooded coaſt. Then paſſed by Port Kepel, to which veſſels of two hundred tons may come up. The environs exceedingly beautiful. The ſhores exhibit fine hanging groves, and rich and well-cultivated incloſures. Their agriculture is very good, and the farmers unuſually ſpirited: they

import lime for manure at ſixpence the Wincheſter buſhel from Whitehaven, to the amount of ſome thouſands a year. The neighbouring moraſſes ſupply great quantities of ſhell-marle, which they uſe, and get great crops of wheat, barley, and hay.

Dumfries is a pretty and well-built town on the river Nith, containing about five thouſand people. The conſiderable fairs it has for black cattle which come here in great numbers from Galloway and Air in their way to the turnep-countries of Norfolk and Suffolk, are at preſent a great ſupport to the place.

June 5th Mr. Pennant croſſed the river by a bridge of nine arches, and entered Galloway, paſſing Gorbelly-hill, from which is commanded a very beautiful proſpect of the river Nith towards the ſea, with a fine rich vale of cultivated country. The next day continued his journey through the Vale of Nith; the windings of the river, through a ſeries of rich meadows, are bold, and form the fineſt line of beauty; it is accompanied by fine groves and many gentlemens' ſeats. Leaving the vale, he paſſed over ſmall hills, which are partly ſheep-walks, and applied to herds of cattle, or covered with corn; the ſheep are all black-faced. From theſe hills the river is ſeen winding through a woody bottom, bounded at a diſtance by hills; and paſſing through a tract of broom, which is a ſign of poor land, came in ſight of that magnificent maſs of building, Drumlanrig, the ſeat of the Duke of Queenſbury: it is ſeated on the ſlope of a hill, finely ſheltered by wood. Croſſing the Nith, where it flows at the bottom of an immenſe glen of wood, and paſſing through a well-planted park, he arrived at the houſe. It is a caſtle built in the ſtile of the furious ages of depredation, yet was begun ſo late as 1679, and finiſhed in 1689. The rooms are very numerous. The gallery is one hundred and ten feet long, and contains many pictures: among them the firſt Dutcheſs of Somerſet;

William

William Duke of Queenſbury, much favoured by Charles IId and James IId; John Earl of Traquair, Lord High Treaſurer of Scotland; Douglas Earl of Dunbarton, a faſt and faithful friend to James IId; a very good portrait of a Tripoli Ambaſſador.

The gardens are cut out of the rock in a moſt expenſive manner, and contain, beſides ſome extraordinary bird-cherries, a ſilver fir thirteen feet and a half in circumferance. In the park, I had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing the white wild breed of cattle, which come from the native race of the country. They are much more wild than any deer, running away at the moſt diſtant ſight of the human ſpecies, and at the leaſt noiſe ſet off at full gallop. In ſummer they will not go near other cattle, but very ſevere weather forces them to out-houſes in ſearch of food. When any are wanted, the keeper ſhoots them, and if the beaſt is only wounded, he runs at the man who fired, who muſt ſave himſelf by a tree.

They are of a middling ſize, with very long legs, the cows with fine horns; but the bulls have loſt their manes attributed to them by Boethius.

Beſides the diſtant proſpects at Drumlanrig from the higher grounds, the bottoms are remarkably beautiful: there are very long walks on the banks of the Nith, which command a moſt picturesque ſcenery: below the bridge the ſhoars are finely wooded, and overtoped with magnificent projections. The bed of the river, is bounded in ſome places by precipices of rock, which riſe to a great height, and are every where covered with pendent wood. In others the broken rocks open, and give various channels to the rapid ſtream.

Mr. Pennant continued his journey northward for ſix or ſeven miles on an excellent road, which they told him was made twenty miles farther; and done at the expence of the Duke of Queenſbury alone:

nor is it the only inſtance of his patriotiſm; he gives premiums to the neighbouring poor for the encouragement of manufactures, eſpecially thoſe of woollen ſtuffs, and a ſtrong ſort of woollen ſtockings. By ſuch noble exertions, he is teaching the poor to maintain themſelves by induſtry, and to live happily.

Continuing near the Nith, after ſome diſtance the banks take a milder character, on one ſide cultivated fields, and on the other woods. On a high land, is the houſe of Eliock, well wooded once, one of the poſſeſſions of Crichton, father to the *Admirable*, and near it the ruins of a caſtle belonging to the ancient Lords Crichton. Here are flouriſhing manufactures of woollen ſtockings, and abundance of coal is dug.

Mr. Pennant hence quitting Nithſdale and turning to the right, the road leads by a mountainous paſs into Clydeſdale. He paſſed a night at the little village of Leadhills in Crawford; it is peopled by fifteen hundred miners, five hundred of whom are conſtantly employed in theſe rich ſous terrains. But the ſurface of the earth is as poor as its mines are rich; for never was a tract ſo uniformly gloomy, dreary, and barren. No appearance of vegetation, no trees, nor buſh to be ſeen. The ore is got in a flat bottom among the mountains, where the mine has been worked above two centuries. The veins of lead are from two to four feet thick; in ſome places it is found within two fathoms of the ſurface, but in others it is ninety fathoms deep, one hundred and twelve pounds of ore generally yields ſeventy pounds of lead, but the quantity of ſilver ſmall. The lead is ſent to Leith in ſmall carts, and exported thence duty free.

Native gold has been often found here in gravel beneath the peat waſhed away by rains, and collected in the gullies, but the quantity of late has been ſo ſmall, it is ſcarce worth the ſearch. From

hence

hence Mr. Pennant purſued his journey over melancholy hills, and dreary glens, occupied by numbers of ſheep. At Crawford John, where Sir George Colebrook has realized much heath, and ſome cultivation, he procured a guide over five miles of wild moor, from whence deſcended into Douglaſdale, inhabited by the family of Douglaſs, who derive their name from Sholto du glaſſe, or the black and grey warrior, who lived in the eighth century. But it was in one thouſand three hundred and thirty-three, they began to riſe to that degree of power, which afterwards ſet the country in a flame; for a century and half, their arrogance knew no bounds. They filled the kingdom with faction and treaſon, appearing publickly with two thouſand guards: they created Knights, had their counſellors, eſtabliſhed ranks, and even appointed a parliament: the Douglaſes were ſo numerous, that they might have formed a houſe of Lords, for in their own family, they had not leſs than ſix Earls of the Houſe of Douglaſs.

Mr. Pennant continued his journey in Douglaſdale, a tract where all have cut down, but none planted: the ſoil is fertile and yielding, fine barley and oats, but the farmers ſhow great want of ſkill. Came to Lanerk, near which are the celebrated falls of the Clyde. The fall is full in view over wood, ruſhing from rock to rock for an amazing diſtance, in all the impetuous foam of wildneſs. The ſcene is ſurrounded by vaſt rocks, crowned with groups of trees. From hence advancing a ſmall diſtance, you ſee the immenſe fall of Boniton, and two others which are in view.

There is a good deal of cultivation about Lanerk, much barley, oats, peaſe, and potatoes are got, and the farmers ſhew more ſkill than their neighbours, uſing white marle full of ſhells for manure, which they find five feet deep under a ſtratum of peat: Here

Here they breed horſes, which they ſend at two years old to the marſhes of Airſhire to be kept till they are fit for uſe.

June 9th our traveller paſſed the bridge of Lanerk to viſit the great cataract of Stone-biers: it is infinitely horrible and ſublime; conſiſts of two vaſt falls, which pour into a prodigious chaſm formed of rocks of an appearance uncommonly grand. Mr. Pennant having viewed the water-falls, quitted them by the path of Cartland Crags, which is a winding rocky glen of great extent, formed by walls of rocks of immenſe altitude, which are quite cloathed with trees. At the bottom runs the river Mouſe, the ſhore every where broken by rock, wood, and mountain, into an inconceivable variety; upon quitting it, he met his horſes, remounted, and rode ſome miles by a rich vale, watered by the Clyde, and beautifully diſpoſed in corn and graſs fields, groves, and orchards; from whence again croſſing ſome heights, he reached Hamilton; at the end of which town, is the palace of the Dukes of the ſame name: it is not an agreeable building, but very large, and contains many excellent pictures. Among others, Daniel in the Lion's Den, by Rubens, is a moſt noble picture; nothing can be better expreſſed than the fear and devotion of the prophet; the Marriage Feaſt, by Paul Veroneſe, another admirable performance; the treaty between James I. and Philip II. is a good piece, the Engliſh Envoys are the Earls of Dorſet, Nottingham, Devonſhire, Northampton, and Robert Cecil; James Marquis of Hamilton, by Vanſomer; his ſon James Duke of Hamilton, with a blue ribbon and white rod—he died on a ſcaffold; his brother the Earl of Lanerk, killed at the battle of Worceſter; James Duke of Hamilton, who fell in the duel with Lord Mohun; the portrait of William Earl of Denbigh, by much the fineſt portrait in this kingdom; he is in a red

ſilk jacket and trowſers, ſhort and grey hair, a gun in his hand, attended by an Indian boy; the ſcenery Indian alſo; never was a figure that exhibited a more matchleſs ſpirit, it perfectly ſtarts from the canvaſs. The painter is not abſolutely known, but ſuppoſed to be Rubens; the old Duke of Chatelherault in black, with the order of Saint Michael given him with the title and a penſion by Francis I. of France, when he was Earl of Arran, and Regent of Scotland: he was declared next in ſucceſſion to the crown, in caſe of failure of heirs from Mary Stewart; Catherine Parr, by Holbein; Anne Bullen, very handſome; Mary Queen of Scots 1586, ſent before her execution to the Hamilton family as an acknowledgment for their ſufferings in her cauſe; Earl of Morton, Regent of Scotland, a man of vaſt abilities, but no principles; Philip II. full-length; Miſs Mary Scot, a full-length, in white ſattin, a moſt elegant and beautiful figure.

About a mile from the houſe on an eminence, is a banqueting-houſe called Chatelherault, in memory of the eſtate the family once poſſeſſed in France. Mr. Pennant continuing his journey, croſſed Bothwell bridge; the country about which, is in general open but fertile, ſwells into gentle hills, and ornamented with fine plantations. The ſame day reached Glaſgow; which our traveller thinks the beſt built ſecond rate city he ever ſaw; the houſes are of ſtone, and in general in a good ſtile of ſimple architecture. The chief ſtreet is near a mile and half long; and the view from the croſs, where two other conſiderable ones join. There are ſeveral market-places built in ſo good a ſtile as to be great ornaments to the city.

Glaſgow till lately was a place of immenſe trade without an harbour, and had a river almoſt without water: the ſhoals were ſo numerous and of ſuch a nature,

nature, that ſcarce any thing but a boat could come near the town, lighters being ſometimes prevented for ſeveral weeks. After treating with ſeveral engineers upon remedying this evil, Mr. John Golborne of Cheſter at laſt contracted to perform the work; to deepen the channel to ſeven feet at the quay even at neap-tides. He has made conſiderable progreſs in the buſineſs and has gained that depth to within four miles of the town; and for a preſent relief has ſunk ſome other Shoals, ſo that veſſels of ſeventy ton come up to the town.

The branches of induſtry carried on here are numerous: there is a very great naillery; a porter-brewery; manufactures of linen, cambrics, lawns, ſuſtians, tapes, and ſtriped linens; ſugar and glaſs-houſes, great roperies, vaſt fabrics of ſhoes, boots, and ſaddles, &c. tanneries carried on upon ſo large a ſcale as to employ ſixty thouſand pounds capital. The magazine of ſaddles, &c. for the American trade is a ſight highly deſerving the attention of the traveller. The great trade of the place is tobacco, the following is the ſtate of this branch for three years: 1769, from Virginia, twenty-five thouſand four hundred and fifty-ſeven hogſheads: Maryland, nine thouſand ſix hundred and forty-one: Carolina, four thouſand four hundred and ſixty; in all thirty-five thouſand five hundred and fifty-eight hogſheads.

1770, from Virginia, twenty-nine thouſand eight hundred and fifteen hogſheads: Maryland, eight thouſand two hundred and forty-two: Carolina, nine hundred and thirteen; in all thirty-eight thouſand nine hundred and ſeventy hogſheads.

This vaſt import was all ſold the ſame year, as under: to Ireland, three thouſand three hundred and ten hogſheads: France, fifteen thouſand ſeven hundred and ſix: Holland, ten thouſand ſix hundred thirty-ſeven: Dunkirk, two thouſand nine hundred and ſeven: Hamburgh, two thouſand four hundred

and

and ſixteen: Bremen, one thouſand three hun and three: Spain, eight hundred and eighty- Norway, five hundred and fifty-ſeven: Denn two hundred: America, ſixteen; in all, thirty- thouſand nine hundred and thirty-eight hogſhe

In the laſt year, 1771, the commerce wa higher: from Virginia, thirty-five thouſand hundred and nin:ty-three: Maryland, twelve ſand five hundred and thirty: Carolina, nine dred and nine:y-three; in all, forty-nine tho and ſixteen hogſheads.

Mr. Pennant remarks upon theſe tables, tha American commerce improves in ſpite of a ſquabbles we have had with the colonies and t ſociations formed there not to take the manufa of Britain.

The number of inhabitants are computed forty thouſand. Among the churches the beautiful at Glaſgow is that of Saint Andrew's front of which has a portico ſo elegant as to do credit to the city, and the inſide is finiſhed neatneſs: the pillars are fine, and the whe ſtuccoed. The univerſity was founded in it is only one college, but that is large, with a ſome front: it contains four hundred ſtudent lodge in the town; the profeſſors have however houſes within the building in which ſtuden boarded: the library is a handſome room, good collection of books. There is an acade painting and engraving here, which owes its to the munificence of Meſſieurs Robert and A Foulis, the well-known printers and bookſ who have alſo at a very great expence formed lection of paintings from abroad for the inſtru of the pupils in thoſe arts.

June 11th, Mr. Pennant took boat at the in order to view the machines with which Mr. borne was deepening the river: they are of th

ture of ploughs, large hollow caſes, the back of caſt-iron, and the ends of wood, with the other ſide open like a plough: they are moved acroſs the river by capſtans: the iron-ſide being downwards ſcrapes the bottoms, and bring up at every turn half a ton of gravel, leaving it on the bank; in which manner ſo immenſe a quantity as twelve hundred tons are raiſed every day.

Proceeding farther down the river he came to the opening of Inchinnon, where the water is the mildeſt, and a view the moſt agreeable in all Scotland: the water is wide, one ſhore is bare, and on the other a fine grove. A wooded iſle divides it, beyond which a very fine bridge where two other rivers fall into it, with the town of Paiſley, and the whole backed by a beautiful range of cultivated hills.

From hence our traveller paſſed by Kirkpatric, where about four years ago was begun a conſiderable manufacture of huſbandry tools. Below this the ſhore looks very pleaſing. The promontory of Dunglas forms a round bay, the hills are rocky, but wooded at the bottoms, with great numbers of villas. Dunbuc makes a good figure. Dunbarton plain is ſeen; the vaſt rock, with the caſtle appear in front. The river Leven opens on one ſide, and on the other are ſeen the great maſſes of mountain above Loch-Lomond, capped by the proud head of Ben-lomond. Mr. Pennant viſited next Port Glaſgow, a town that has riſen from the commerce of the city: it had a fine pier, and a harbour full of ſhips.

June 12th, he entered Renfrew, and viſited Paiſley, a large irregularly-built town, but rendered of conſequence by the great manufactures carried on in it. Its great riſe is in modern times. Fifty years ago it had only a manufacture of linen coarſe checks, and another of ſtriped Bengals. At about that time the making of white thread was introduced. Mrs. Millar of Bargarran, imported a twiſt-mill from Holland,

Holland, and ſoon after that fabric, which has ſince become of ſuch importance to Scotland, was eſtabliſhed in Paiſley; and it is now grown up to ſuch a magnitude, that they manufacture to the amount of forty or fifty thouſand pounds ſterling annually.

Lawns alſo are here made to a very great amount, and to uncommon perfection. Foreign yarn is imported from France, Germany, &c. for this branch, as only the lower-priced kinds can be made of the home-manufactured yarn. The lawn-branch is ſuppoſed to be worth ſeventy thouſand pounds ſterling annually. Silk gauze is another article made here alſo in the higheſt perfection; the ingenuity and invention exerted in it is very great, and it flouriſhes ſo much, that the amount is ſuppoſed to riſe to fifteen thouſand pounds a year.

Within a year a ribbon-fabric has been eſtabliſhed: both flowered and plain ſorts are made to as much perfection as at Coventry, &c. Beſides theſe articles there is a fabric of ſoap and tallow-candles, which are eſteemed very excellent. They export great quantities of mould-candles to England and the Weſt Indies.

In 1746, this place was found to contain ſcarcely four thouſand ſouls, but is now ſuppoſed to contain ten thouſand. Among other things curious is the Earl of Abercorn's burial-place, which has perhaps the fineſt echo in the world; ſhutting the door makes a noiſe equal to a loud and not diſtant clap of thunder.

From hence Mr. Pennant went to Renfrew, the county-town, through a tract of excellent land, but managed in the moſt ſlovenly manner.

June 13th, he ſet out in company with Mr. Golborne for Loch-Lomond; the firſt part of the journey is on land well cultivated and planted, but afterwards changes to be black and dreary, till the lake again preſents itſelf and ſhews a variety of iſlands,

which render the whole ſcenery more pictureſque than can well be imagined.

The great mountain of Ben-lomond is three thouſand two hundred and forty feet high above the ſurface of the lake. Loch-Lomond, with all its fine ſlands, lies at your feet. Loch-Loung, Loch-Ketering, Loch-Earn, and the river Clyde, form the principal waters. The mountains of Arran are ſeen to the north: the view is perfectly alpine.

Returning, Mr. Pennant viewed Buchanan, the ſeat of the Duke of Montroſe. Wood thrives well about this ſeat. The country yields barley and oats, with ſome potatoes, but very little wheat. The ſurface of Loch-Lomond has for ſome years gained upon the adjacent ſhore, and, from ſome remains, there is reaſon to think that houſes, and even churches have been overwhelmed.

Returning to Glaſgow, Mr. Pennant ſet out to Greenock, where he got a boat and croſſed into the ſhire of Lenox, very fine; viſited Roſeneath-houſe, a ſeat of the Duke of Argyle, well planted: from thence went to Arden-capel, a new houſe of Lord Frederic Campbell.

June 17th, in ſailing down the Firth Mr. Pennant viewed the hills of Cowal, which dip boldly to the water's edge, are varied very finely with woods and corn-fields. In front are the iſles of Cumray; that of Bute is ſeen, as is the ſtupendous mountain of Arran.

He landed in Bute, and walked up to Mount Stewart, a modern houſe, the ſeat of the Earl of Bute, ſituated in the midſt of a wood on the ſlope of a fine hill.

Throſtles, Mr. Pennant remarks, and other ſinging birds, render the groves agreeable by their melody, "Inſtinct, ſays he, often ſtronger than reaſon, forbids them to quit theſe delicious ſhades to wander like their unhappy maſter into the ungrateful wilds of ambition."

The

The iſland is twenty meaſured miles in length, five broad, and contains about twenty thouſand acres, and four thouſand people: the face of the country conſiſts in general of riſing lands, but no where mountainous. A conſiderable part of it on the eaſtern ſide is incloſed and cultivated. Two thouſand acres regularly divided by thorn-hedges planted with trees: they are tall, thick, and thrive exceedingly well. This tract is alſo very well manured with coral, ſea-ſhells, lime, and ſea-weeds. The coral and ſhells are found in vaſt ſtrata half a mile from the ſea, ſo that the land here gains much on that element. They have no coal, but burn lime for exportation.

Their agriculture conſiſts chiefly in the culture of barley, oats, and potatoes; turnips and clovers have been lately introduced, and the firſt fruit of theſe appears in fat mutton being on the iſland all the year. But their principal wealth conſiſts in cattle bred here. Farms are in general ſmall; there is one ſheep-one of two hundred pounds a year; otherwiſe the higheſt is ſixty pounds, and the common ſize, twenty-five pounds. Ploughed fields let at nine or ten ſhillings an acre. Labourers get eight pence a day. The rent of the iſland is about four thouſand pounds, of which Lord Bute owns the chief of it.

The climate is good and temperate, except when diſturbed by the weſt wind, which brings deluges of rain.

Lord Bute has made ſeveral alterations in the domeſtic œconomy of the iſland, particularly in ſeparating agriculture from fiſhing. When he came to the eſtate the farmers were fiſhermen alſo: this he broke through, and upon their chuſing which profeſſion they liked beſt, he made them quit the other. His Lordſhip's attention to incloſing, to burning lime, to paying their freight to the next market, has had a good effect.

June

June 18th, Mr. Pennant viſited Cil-chattan, an eminence. From thence, returning over a coarſe country, he paſſed alſo three lochs, with a rocky ſhore on one ſide, and wood on the other. He then came to Rotheſay the capital, a ſmall place, but well built, containing about two thouſand families, of late improved by induſtry: the women ſpin, and the men employ themſelves in fiſhing: the place has a fine bay, and a good river, with depth of water, a ſecure retreat, and a ready navigation down the Firth.

Hence Mr. Pennant paſſed to the iſle of Inchmarnoc, a little ſpot about a mile ſquare, chiefly conſiſting of bruſh-wood, and moor-land, and has for the improvement of it, vaſt ſtrata of coral and ſhells: it is the property of Earl Bute.

June 19th he weighed anchor, the ſurrounding land-locked ſeas, preſenting a very fine ſcene of hill, wood, rock, and a noble expanſe of water, with many herring-buſſes in motion, for Campbel town to receive the bounty. Turning to the northward, entered a narrow ſtreight, which leads into Loch Tarbat, the ſcenery of which is fine; the ſhore exhibits the boldeſt variety of rocks, with diſtant hill and wood. Landed at a village, and viſited a narrow neck of land, which joins Cantyre to South Knapdale, hardly a mile wide; acroſs this, there has been planned a canal for facilitating navigation, by enabling veſſels to eſcape the dangerous ſea of the Mull of Cantyre. The plan is ſuppoſed to be practicable, but too expenſive for the country to execute.

Going up a ſmall hill, our traveller has a view of the weſtern Loch Tarbat, winding for twelve miles, and being a continued harbour eight fathom deep. The boundaries hilly, and exhibiting ſome fine ſhores. The country is not much cultivated, but yields ſome corn, and many potatoes.

June 20th going on board, ſailed by Inch Skaite, hailing a fiſhing-boat to buy beef, was anſwered, that the owner would not ſell any, but that part was at my ſervice: great generoſity, as, from the ſcarcity of the ſeaſon, a day's ſucceſs is the dependance of the family. Mr. Pennant had here an opportunity of obſerving the compoſition of the iſle of Arran. He landed at Loch Ranza, a very fine bay, encircled with lofty rocks and ridges of mountain. In this bay many baſking ſharks are taken. They ſwim very deliberately, and are ſo tame and ſtupid, that the boats approach without their flying; the men ſtrike them with an harpoon, and when wounded, they plunge to the bottom, and roll on the ground to diſentangle the weapon; this proving ineffectual, they ſwim off with aſtoniſhing rapidity, and ſo vigorouſly as to tow a veſſel of ſeventy tons carrying off ſometimes two hundred fathoms of line, and a couple of harpoons. The only uſeful part of them is the liver, which is melted into oil: a large fiſh will yield eight barrels.

June 21ſt Mr. Pennant was accompanied by Mr. Lindſay the miniſter, in a ride up the country; they croſſed the river Ranza, and aſcended the ſteeps of ſome barren mountains, and dined at Corry, a ſmall houſe, belonging to a gentleman of Airſhire, who comes there to drink goats whey.

The iſland of Arran is of conſiderable extent; twenty-three miles long, and containing ſeven thouſand people; theſe are found chiefly upon the coaſts, for the internal parts are in general too mountainous to be habitable. There are many lakes in it, and ſome rivers. Among the beaſts are wild cats, and ſome few ſtags. They have eagles, wild pigeons, black game, grous, ptarmigans, green plovers, and curlieus. At preſent they have partridges which are new comers, a proof that huſbandry is encreaſed.

The

The climate is bad, the winds furious, and the cold very ſevere; the very vallies had ſnow laſt year for thirteen weeks. In ſummer however it is uncommonly wholeſome, ſo that invalids reſort to it at that ſeaſon, and drink goats whey.—The people are robuſt and well made. Their language is the Erſe; and their ſubſiſtence chiefly potatoes and meal, to which in winter they add dried mutton or goat, but this in no great quantity. Rents have been ſo raiſed, that they are all much dejected, and can ſpare no time for amuſement of any kind. Farms are let for nineteen years, and at the concluſion of the term, are quite exhauſted, which bad huſbandry the peaſant practices, leſt his neighbours ſhould, by bidding a higher rent, get him turned out. The fields are all open, incloſures having made no progreſs here. For manure they uſe ſea plants, ſhells and coral. Farms are let by auction: this has raiſed the former rental of twelve hundred pounds a year to three thouſand. Oats are the great produce, of which five thouſand bolls, equal each to nine buſhels, are ſown; five hundred of beans, ſome peaſe, and above one thouſand bolls of potatoes; yet five hundred of oatmeal are annually imported for ſubſiſtence.

The iſland poſſeſſed three thouſand one hundred and eighty-three milch cows; two thouſand young cattle, one thouſand fifty-eight horſes, fifteen hundred ſheep, and five hundred goats. They ſell their cattle at forty or fifty ſhillings a head, which yields a return of twelve hundred pounds a year. They ſell horſes to the amount of three hundred pounds more. Hogs have been introduced only two years. By the herring-fiſhery they gain three hundred pounds, by herring-nets one hundred pounds; by flax-thread three hundred pounds: theſe are their exports.

The people in general are induſtrious and ſober; much of their ſummer is taken up in digging peat, their only fuel, and in repairing their houſes: before and after harveſt they catch herrings. In the winter months the men make nets, and the women ſpin yarn. In the ſpring they till the land; and in autumn, burn fern to make kelp.

June 22d Mr. Pennant rode into the country, where he ſaw ſome ſingular ſtones, the remains of Druidiſm. He deſcended from hence to a part of the ſhore, where there are vaſt caverns; among others one called Fi. gal's Cave, who reſided on this iſland for hunting: it is one hundred and twelve feet long, thirty high, and narrows to the top like a Gothic arch. Leaving theſe, Mr. Pennant ſaw in other places many cairns of great ſize, and other remains of antiquity. In the evening, he paſſed by ſome farms, the only ones he ſaw in the interior part of the iſland. One of forty pounds a year, which had ſixty acres of arable land. But farms in general are only eight or nine pounds a year.

June 23d he viſited other parts of the iſland. Mr. Pennant ſaw in different parts of the iſland, iron ore, white ſpar, fine ſmooth ſlate, very fine large black cryſtals, and a variety of beautiful ſardonyxes, and other beautiful ſtones, which go under the general name of Scotch Pebbles. A coal-mine was formerly worked here, but diſcontinued, which is one of the greateſt loſſes the iſland could ſuſtain, for by loſing the coal, they loſt their ſalt-pans. And the whole abounds with lime-ſtone, but not burnt, for want of fuel, which keeps their agriculture down.

June 24th he reached Lamlaſh, where his veſſel laid at anchor: an excellent harbour, the place of quarantine for Glaſgow. He landed on the iſland of Lamlaſh, a vaſt mountain covered with heath, *but with* ſome paſture and arable land.

June

June 25th weighed anchor, and got into the middle of the Firth, enjoying a moſt magnificent proſpect on all ſides, of Arran and Lamlaſh, the caſt of Cantyre, and thoſe of Cunningham and Carrick, with the hills of Galloway, and the coaſt of Ireland, but particularly the immenſe rock of Ailſa, riſing out of the ſea. This rock we reached, and anchored by the ſide of it. It is a mountainous rock of an immenſe height, and perpendicular, except on one ſide, where there is a breach, and ending almoſt like a pyramid; the circumference of the baſe is two miles. On the eaſt ſide, it is broken into a moſt ſtupendous ſeries of natural columns; and beneath them, among the ruins which time has brought down, are many alder trees, the only ones on the iſland, the ſlope of the mountain yielding nothing but fern and graſs. It is inhabited by goats and rabbits; and the birds that rooſt here are innumerable, and amongſt the reſt ſome throſtles, yielding as much melody, as in the moſt ſouthern grove of England. It belongs to the Earl of Caſſils, who lets it for thirty-three pounds a year to bird-catchers, who come principally to take young gannets for the table. It is dangerous work to get at the neſts from their ſituation, but one man with a rod and a running nooſe, will fiſh out ten or twelve dozen in an evening. There is the remains of a caſtle on it ſo perched upon rocks, that one would think nothing but an eagle could have been the inhabitant.

Mr. Pennant ſteered from hence towards Campbel town, where he arrived June 26th. It is become in thirty years a very flouriſhing place from a fiſhing-village. In 1744 it had only two or three ſmall veſſels belonging to it; but now there are ſeventy-eight ſail from twenty to eighty tons each, all built for and employed in the herring-fiſhery. Being appointed the rendezvous of the herring-fiſhery, two

hundred and ſixty buſſes have been in the harbour at a time; it ought however to be remarked with regret, that the bounty having been for ſome time ill paid, the number declines much. The place contains ſeven thouſand people. It is the capital of Cantyre, a peninſula forty miles long, and from five to twelve broad, is hilly, but not mountainous; it is however quite uninclоſed and naked, though near the town are ſome fine plantations. The ſoil is very good, and would yield fine wheat, but they raiſe very little, for want of miſls to grind it; what they have they ſend to Airſhire to be ground. Barley is cultivated in conſiderable quantities; and potatoes very largely. Black cattle are reared alſo in numbers, the chief of which are ſettled for Campbel town. The people would thrive much more if they were not ſo much addicted to whiſky, but they diſtil annually ſix thouſand bolls of barley into that liquor. The women who uſed to ſpin their flax, of which they raiſe much, now employ themſelves in diſtilling; yet the Duke of Argyle has taken every means to diſcourage the practice, letting no farms without the forfeiture of a penalty, and the ſtill.

The Duke has given the ſame attention to the improvement of their huſbandry. To ſuch farmers as work the beſt fallow, he aſſigns the reward of ſo many bolls of burnt lime; and allows ten per cent. out of the rents to ſuch farmers as work ſolid improvements. And farther he allows his tenants to deſtroy his ſtags with impunity.

June 28th Mr. Pennant left Campbel town, and croſſing a large plain paſſed ſome collieries, where coal is ſold at four ſhillings a ton, but the quantity is not ſufficient for the ſupply of the country. This plain is tolerably improved; it is incloſed with hedges which thrive well, and lets from fifteen ſhillings to twenty ſhillings an acre. At night he reached his veſſel, and the next day landed on Gigha, the moſt

eaſtern

eaſtern of the Hebrides, ſix miles long and one broad, and is formed of rock, graſs, and ploughed land. The farming produce is barley, oats, flax, and potatoes. They rear many cattle, but loſe numbers for want of winter food. The iſle is in thirty diviſions, called Marklands, commonly occupied each by a farmer, who ſhould have fourteen cows, and four horſes: they have married ſervants under them in cottages, who are allowed a few cattle and ſheep: wages of the men three or four pounds a year, and from twenty to thirty ſhillings to the women. In ſummer the men go to the fiſhery, but in winter want employ. The people are five hundred in number, and the revenue of the iſland ſix hundred a year, belonging to Mr. Macneile of Tayniſh.

June 30th anchored in a harbour of Jura, and landed; Mr. Campbel the principal proprietor, ſending horſes for him, upon which he rode to that gentleman's ſeat at Ardfin. Jura is the moſt rugged of all the weſtern iſles: it is thirty-four miles long, and in general ten broad; much the greateſt part of it conſiſts of vaſt mountains, ſo rocky and barren, as utterly to exclude all cultivation: it contains about ſeven or eight hundred people.

The iſland yields three hundred and fifty head of cattle, which ſell upon an average at three pounds each; alſo one hundred horſes. As to corn, it is not very fertile as may be ſuppoſed, but yields barley and oats ſufficient for its inhabitants; alſo potatoes, upon which and fiſh, they principally ſubſiſt. The crops of barley are four or five times the ſeed; and oats thrice. They burn much fern, and ſell the aſhes for one hundred pounds a year: they burn alſo two hundred tons of kelp a year, which is ſold at three pounds ten ſhillings to four pounds a ton.

July 1ſt, Mr. Pennant rode along the channel, and ſaw on the Jura-ſide ſome ſheelins, or cottages,

which the goatherds uſe for ſummer: a flock of eighty is kept here regularly milked for making cheeſe: others had herds of milch-cows. The cottages are of ſtrange forms, oblong, conic, &c. with a little door formed of a faggot laid againſt the opening occaſionally: they are built of poles, and covered with turf; all the furniture they contain is a bed of heath on a bank of ſod, two blankets and a rug; veſſels for the dairy, ſome ſhelves, with baſkets for cheeſe. Our traveller then croſſed a large plain of good land, that might be improved, but covered with nothing but heath. After four miles walk reached the mountains called the *Paps of Jura*, from their regular form; went to the top of one with much fatigue, but gained a moſt ſtriking proſpect. Jura appears a chain of rocks, with great numbers of lakes intermixed. Ilay lays at your feet, and beyond it Ireland. To the weſt you command Gigha, Cara, Cantyre, and Arran, the firth of Clyde, with an immenſe range of mountains as far as Ben-Lomond. The height of the ſouth pap is two thouſand three hundred and fifty-nine feet, but Beinn-an-oir overtopped it much.

Returning, Mr. Pennant croſſed to Ilay where he was hoſpitably entertained by Mr. Freebairn at Freeport. The 2d of July he examined the interior part of the inland: he met with much rock and pit marle, which would prove very fine manure; viſited alſo the lead-mines that gentleman is carrying on. The next day, he paſſed over great tracts of excellent land quite uncultivated, but cut by excellent roads.

Our traveller remarked here a tract of land covered with clover growing ſpontaneouſly. Arrived at Sunderland, the ſeat of Mr. Campbel, who has made great farming improvements: he has got excellent graſs-lands of his own making, and all his fields are as clean as thoſe of the beſt ſouth country farmer. He has plenty of apples and ſtrawberries.

Sailing

Sitting up late Mr. Pennant was a witneſs of the light in this latitude. At half after one in the morning he read the ſmall print of a newſpaper.

July 4th, he went to Loch-Guirm, a lake four miles round, which abounds with trout: from thence he dined at Mr. Campbel's, at Balnabbi, another great agricultural improver, whoſe lands ſhew what the ſoil and climate are capable of. He converts waſte heath to good graſs-land only by the uſe of ſhell-ſand.

July 5, left Sunderland and returned to his veſſel at Freeport. The iſle of Ilay is twenty-eight miles long; it is hilly but not mountainous: the ſoil is in many parts excellent, but for want of culture in a ſtate of nature. It yields barley and oats. The proprietor has raiſed good wheat, others might conſequently do the ſame were the country incloſed, but it is moſtly open. They raiſe a good deal of flax, and export of it to the amount of twenty thouſand pounds in yarn. The inhabitants are very poor, living in miſerable hovels raiſed of looſe ſtones, without chimnies, and the furniture correſponding. Tho' the land is naturally ſo good that it would feed a much more numerous people, yet they import a thouſand pounds worth of meal annually. They have the utmoſt plenty of manures, ſea-wrack, coral, ſhell-ſand, rock and pit-marle, and thirty-ſix ſquare miles of lime-ſtone. Cattle is the farmer's principal object: they export ſeventeen hundred at fifty ſhillings each. But they might have many more if they provided a winter ſupport for them. Milch-cows, indeed, are houſed, but the reſt run out all winter.

There are about ſeven or eight thouſand people, ſeven hundred of whom are employed in the mines and the fiſhery. The ſervants are paid by the farmers in kind: they have the ſixth part of the crop: they have houſes gratis, with ſome land to them, and the maſter finds them ſeed for the firſt crop, and lends them horſes for tillage.

The air of the iſland is leſs healthy than that of Jura. The proprietor is Mr. Campbell of Shawfield, and the rents are two thouſand per annum.

July 6th, Mr. Pennant weighed anchor, paſſed over to Oranſay and Colonſay: the view from the middle of the paſſage is very pleaſing. In Oranſay he found the remains of a very curious cloiſter of a ſtyle of architecture ſo uncommon as to be found only in this place and the iſlands of the Archipelago. Oranſay is three miles long, part low and ſandy, and part high and rocky. It is a ſingle farm; the produce barley, flax, and potatoes. They leave the latter in the ground the winter through, well covered with ſea-wrack to keep out the froſt. They manure with ſhell, ſand, and wrack. There are ſixty milch-cows kept, and ſix hundred and eighty head of cattle were ſold at three pounds this year, beſides butter and cheeſe. The rent is only forty pounds a year, let to Mr. Macneil brother of the proprietor.

Mr. Pennant croſſing the ſtrait landed in Colonſay, an iſland twelve miles long and three broad, much broken with rocky hills, but abounding with a variety of pretty meandring vales of excellent paſturage for cattle. The hills themſelves are good ſheep-walks. What are moſt wanting are incloſures and woods. The farmers ſell two hundred and twenty head of cattle annually at three pounds each, though in 1736 the price was no more than one pound five ſhillings. Oats yield three and a half fold: barley eight. In both iſlands they make forty or fifty tons of kelp annually at three pounds ten ſhillings to four pounds a ton. Poverty hinders the inhabitants from uſing many advantages nature has given them. The ſoil is good, and they have plenty of lime-ſtone and peat, of which no uſe is made. The ſea abounds with fiſh, yet few are taken. The two iſlands contain eight thouſand four hundred acres, of which two thouſand ſix hundred are arable. The *ſoil of* this is much ſuperior to that of Oranſay,

yet

yet are the exports quite diſproportionate: the latter owes the ſuperiority to good management. They contain ſix or ſeven hundred ſouls.

Mr. Pennant rode to Cil-oran, the ſeat of the proprietor, Mr. Macneil, who entertained him with much politeneſs. His houſe is well ſheltered by plantations which grow very vigorouſly. They have many rabbits: on hundred and twenty dozen of ſkins are exported every year. Peacocks, Mr. Pennant remarked, thrive very well at Oranſay, which ſhews what induſtry can do, they being originally from India.

July 8th, he ſailed for Jona: the view of which is very picturesque: it is three miles long and one broad, conſiſting of an uncommon contraſt of rocks, and fertile ſpots. The ſoil is very rich, being a mixture of ſand and black loam, and yields fine crops of bear and natural clover: it is always in tillage: they plough thrice for each crop: oats do the worſt: but flax and potatoes thrive finely.

The farmers follow the cuſtom of *run-rig*, and paſture in common. There are one hundred and eight head of cattle, and five hundred ſheep. There is no heath in the iſland. They pay their ſervants by a fourth of the crop, with graſs for ſome cows, and a few ſheep. The iſland contains one hundred and fifty ſouls, reputed more lazy and ſtupid than thoſe of the other iſlands. Mr. Pennant found many ruins of a nunnery, which was ſuppoſed to be founded by Saint Columba, but he remarks, that this muſt have been a miſtake, for he hated women ſo much, that he would not let a cow come near his houſe, becauſe *'Sfar am bi, bo bi'dh bean, 'Sfar am bi bean, bi'dh mallacha.* "Where there is a cow, there "muſt be a woman; and where there is a woman "there muſt be miſchief." This iſland was famous for being the burial-place of many of the ancient Kings of Scotland, but the ruins which remain of their *tombs* are almoſt deſtroyed by time. Part of the

the cathedral is yet ſtanding, and the ruins are worth viewing.

July 11th, our traveller ſet ſail from Jona, and reaches Staffa, which he terms *A new Giant's Cauſeway*, but the columns of it of twice the height of the better known one in Ireland. The following account of it was communicated by Joſeph Banks Eſq. to Mr. Pennant

"Mr. Macleane of Drumnen, in the iſle of Mull, "received us there with great politeneſs: there we were "told by Mr. Leach, an Engliſh gentleman, that "at nine leagues diſtance was an iſland full of pil- "lars like thoſe of the Giant's Cauſeway, but in "which no one, even in the Highlands, had been. "Putting up two days proviſions, and my little "tent, we ſet off in a boat for this iſland at one "o'clock, and arrived at nine at night: we pitched "our tent, and cooked our ſuppers, deſigning early "in the morning to enjoy ſo uncommon a ſight. "We were up before the break of day, and arriv- "ing on the ſouth-weſt part of the iſle, and where "the pillars are, we were much ſurpriſed at the "great magnificence of the ſcene. That whole "end of the iſland is ſupported by natural pillars "above fifty feet high, forming the nobleſt ranges "of colonnades that follow the line of the iſland, "and ſupporting the maſs of country above it, va- "ried in hills and dales: a ſcenery that exhibits the "infinite ſuperiority which will ever be found in the "works of nature to thoſe of art.

"We followed the ſhore, a pavement of ſtones, "even as one ſo laid regularly into ſides and angles, "which led us to the greateſt and moſt ſtriking ca- "vern that ever was beheld. It is on each ſide ſup- "ported by vaſt ranges of natural columns; the "floor compoſed of the ſame cut out by nature, "the ceiling immenſe maſſes of rock: it is lighted "from without ſo well that the whole length of it

"is

" is commanded, and the air being kept in motion " by the flux and reflux of the tide, is perfectly free " from thoſe damps common in other caves. It is " called the Cave of Fingal.

" Staffa is about a mile long, and half a one " broad. The landing-bay is on the weſt ſhore: " going to the ſouth of that bay, you ſoon meet with " the pillars; theſe are ſmall, and are on their ſides " each forming the ſegment of a circle. Paſſing a " ſmall cave from thence they grow larger, running " in all directions—ſome reſembling the ribs of " ſhips."

Oppoſite this cave is a ſmall iſland called Boo-ſhala, compoſed of pillars without any ſoil upon them. The higheſt part is conical, the pillars inclining to the centre, but in the lower part of the iſland they ſtand erect, and their ſurfaces ſmooth. The ſtone of theſe *baſaltes* much reſembles that of the giants cauſeway in Ireland, but differ in colour, the Scotch pillars being brown, and the Iriſh black. Having examined theſe wonderful curioſities, Mr. Pennant viewed Baca-beg, Dutchman's Cap, Lunga, and the low flats of Flada, with the iſle Cairn-berg, and Tirey, famous for its breed of little horſes. Sailed under the vaſt mountains of Reem, ſee many ſmall whales or polacks, about ten feet long, which approach the ſhore and are frequently driven aground by the fiſhermen, who extract about four gallons of oil from each fiſh.

Next rowed to the iſle of Cannay, a place of plenty, but the peaſants ſo improvident as to want meal at midſummer, and fiſh-hooks for angling where there is plenty of fiſh.

Here the young folk are coupled without much expence, and as early as manhood will permit: the women are kept to domeſtic employ, and do not go through the drudgery of the Highland women. This iſland belongs to Macdonald of Clan Ronald, who

lets

lets it to his factor at two guineas a *penny land*, and he relets it to the peasants at four guineas: a penny land will support seven cows and two horses: the sum requisite to stock it is thirty pounds. Sheep would feed here very well and afford food and cloathing for the peasant, but the factor forbids keeping them, as they do not bring much rent. When they get any wool the women spin and weave it into cloth. The men make their own shoes; tanning the leather with bark of willow. Sickness seldom visits this place; when it does every man is his own doctor, he drinks whey and goes to bed. One priest serves for two or three islands. Some Roman Catholicks there are, but they cannot afford a priest, and do not manage with the œconomy of one of the Swiss cantons who kept a divine that in the morning preached to the Calvinist part of his flock, and in the evening to the Catholic part.

Leave Cannay and sail to the island Rum, where are bleak and barren lands. Mr. Pennant went to the village Kinloch, consisting of about a dozen huts, one of which had a chimney from which hung a rope which held the pottage-pot. Rum is about twelve miles long. The sons and daughters of the married persons being numbered proved to be thus, one hundred and two males and only seventy-six females: much in the same proportion they stand in Conway and in Chester; though more males are born, yet more females than males arrive at maturity.

The birds here are ring-tail eagles, ravens, hooded-crows, wheat-ears, ring-ouzels, grous, ptarmigans, curlieus, green plovers, sandpipers, and the greater terns. There are many streams in the islands, but not a mill, which compels the women to grind their corn in querns after they have *graddaned* it as the Jews of old did. It is said in scripture two women shall be grinding at the mill, one shall be taken, the

other

other left; ſo it is now practiſed, two women being obliged to aſſiſt at a quern. Inſtead of a hair ſieve the inhabitants ſtretch a ſheep-ſkin round a hoop and make ſmall holes in it with a hot iron. They knead their oatmeal and water, and toaſt it into bread by placing it in cakes againſt a ſtone that ſtands upright near the fire. The meaſles viſit them often, and the ſmall-pox about once in twenty years. They have no lime, but dreſs their ſkins with calcined ſhells.

Left Rum and row to Skie; paſs Ormadale, a ſeat happy with plantations around, which pleaſe more, as uncommon in this naked place. After ſailing along ſhore get amongſt a number of buſſes waiting the arrival of the herrings: arrive at the place where it is uſual to enter the iſland; from this harbour the cattle are compelled to ſwim about a mile to the oppoſite ſhore: the firſt beaſt has a halter which is held in a boat; the next is tied to the tail of the firſt, &c.—Mr. Pennant was invited to make a viſit to Coire-chattachan in Skie; which invitation he accepted, and on his way ſaw marle and lime-ſtone, with abundance of fine white marble, aud of white granate ſpotted with black. He left Coire-chattachan after receiving every civility from Mr. Mackinnon, the owner of this ſeat. Paſs on ſouthward; ſaw a ſtone fence, unto which the inhabitants did in the days of Oſſian (who dwelt at Dunſcaich in this iſland) drive the deer and harraſs them till they dropt into a pitfall covered with boughs, which was in one corner of the fenced ground. In Skie are many convenient harbours for trade, yet every man ſeems to live for himſelf, and though there are articles ſufficient to ſupport traffick, it is very little attended to: and though there are many inhabitants, not a town is there in the iſland. The corn-land is dug with ſpades; and eight men are employed in a day to do the work that a horſe would do. The harrows

they

they tye to the horſes tails; but in wet land the men and women break the clods, by dragging over them a log of wood with ſome large nails in it. In a wood lies Talyſkir, where lives Mr. Macleod, a Lieutenant Colonel in the Dutch ſervice. Daughters of chieftains have oft been portioned with cattle. Leave Talyſker and go to view the Daniſh fort at Struan, whoſe walls are eighteen feet high: afterwards viſit the caſtle at Dunvegan, whoſe owner, Mr. Macleod, lives univerſally beloved by his tenants. After traveling over moors very diſagreeable, Mr. Pennant took boat and in it obſerved ſome fiſhing-nets made of melic graſs, which laſts long without rotting. He next got to Kingſburgh, the reſidence of Mrs. Flora Macdonald, who protected the Romiſh Adventurer, while he ſtaid at her houſe and paſſed for her maid ſervant.

July 23d, leaves Kingſburgh, and paſſes by a *cairn* called Ugg left by the Danes, and view the ruins of Saint Columba: the gentlemen of the neighbourhood received Mr. Pennant very courteouſly, and waited on him till he was received by other gentlemen of the adjoining villages.—Many peaſants in theſe iſlands drag on life there becauſe they were born there; but might live more comfortably in ſome parts of the iſlands, or in England, where honeſt induſtry finds a good reward.

Here the farmer labours under difficulties unknown in the ſouth: a wet ſky brings here a reluctant crop, and ſpoils his ſtacks, which from good land would be good food. Some of the poor are employed in repairing, or in fencing the ſmall quantity of graſs that ſprings in the country, in order to have it as food for cattle in the winter. The chief produce of this place is men enured to toil and fit for the army; and cattle, which are good food when fattened in Engliſh paſtures. The able farmer keeps his cattle in winter parks or the drieſt lands incloſed, and fodders them with

with ſtraw: the poor farmer has poor cattle, and ſometimes in winter takes them into his houſe to prevent their being ſtarved to death. Theſe cattle at ebb of tides regularly ſeek for food at low-water mark.

July 27th, Mr. Pennant left Skie, and in his veſſel ſailed to Roſshire, where he landed near to ſome houſes which had been built for the reception of the diſbanded ſoldiers, but they were all deſerted: ſaw likewiſe that the moors had been full of pines, by the roots which ſtill appear: ſaw likewiſe great precipices of limeſtone, and ſome marle. Reached Led Beg in Sutherland, where he ſtopped; obſerved that moſt of the mountains are compoſed of marble as fine as the Parian: when burnt becomes good manure; but the farmers of this part are very ſlothful and let good land lie in its natural ſtate.

July 28th, Mr. Pennant leaves Aſſynt pariſh, and went aboard the ſhip which lay at anchor in the harbour, where were many buſſes waiting for the herrings. This fiſhery would turn to great account if the Scotch were as active as the Dutch, who, as Sir Walter Raleigh ſays, did in 1603 ſell to different nations as many herrings as amounted to one million ſeven hundred and fifty-nine thouſand pounds ſterling.

In the year 1615 they at once ſent out two thouſand ſhips, and employed in them thirty-ſeven thouſand fiſhermen.

In 1618 they ſent out three thouſand ſhips, with fifty thouſand men, to take the herrings, and nine thouſand more to tranſport and ſell the fiſh, which by ſea and land employed one hundred and fifty thouſand men, beſides thoſe firſt mentioned. All this wealth was got on the Engliſh coaſts.

In the reign of George II. an act was made by which adventurers are paid fifty ſhillings per ton for veſſels

veſſels from twenty to ninety tons each *. The beſt ſize is eighty ton veſſels, which ought to take one hundred and twenty barrels of herrings, at a guinea each barrel, to clear their expences; to be manned by eighteen fiſhermen, and to have three boats to attend them. The boats let down the nets, and fiſh all the dark of the night. The boat of a veſſel will catch ſixty and ſometimes eighty barrels in one night.

The country people attend on ſhore, take out the entrails and ſalt the fiſh. The entrails they boil and extract oil from them. The herrings in general are exported to the Weſt Indies to feed the negroes with, or to Ireland.

The migration of theſe fiſh from the north, and their viſits to the Weſtern iſles, is regular in great ſhoals: they enter ſometimes one loch, and at other times another, in queſt of food. The buſſes begin with July to ſearch for them, and are employed in fiſhing until the end of Auguſt, when the herrings diſappear and retreat in the deep ſea: in November they return to the ſhallows, when a new fiſhery commences and laſts till January, at which time the herrings are full of row and not fit for ſalting. Gulls and gannets catch the herrings as they ſwim, by which the fiſherman can diſcover at a diſtance where the fiſh are. Cod-fiſh, haddocks, and dog-fiſh purſue the herrings, which oft make for the lochs to avoid their enemies.

Where the body is, oil ariſes and ſwims on the ſurface. In the winter ſeaſon theſe fiſh are purſued by whales, who with open mouths lay hold of hundreds at once.

July 30th, Mr. Pennant landed at Dundonnel, was pleaſed with the ſight of ſome good land, well incloſed, and manured with the boughs of alder

* Report ſays that the government make bad pay of the draw-back, which diſcourages the fiſhery.

trees.

rees and fern. He left this place, got a ſix-oared boat, and made a coaſting trip to Gairloch, where ſalmon, charr, and a trout weighing about thirty pounds is often caught. Many cod-fiſh are caught in this neighbourhood, which are ſalted and ſold to the merchants of Campbel-town, who export them to Bilboa.

Some ſenſible gentlemen of this neighbourhood have begun to improve their lands by ſea-tang and lime, which they have burnt: others find a good account in importing ſhell ſand. Leaves this neighbourhood, and lands at Glen-elg, and viſits the barracks built by the Danes. Arrives at the houſe of Mr. Macleod of Baridale, where in the bay was a fleet of buſſes catching herrings, and the ſhore filled with tents, and buyers and ſellers of herrings without number. There it appeared that the worſt part of the land of Great Britain will afford food for millions if but attended to with induſtry. Security and civilization now fill every corner of this land, which about thirty years ago was a den of thieves, who had reduced the art into a ſyſtem; they conſidered it as labouring in their calling, and when they meditated an expedition to plunder their neighbours, they prayed to heaven for ſucceſs, ſaying this as grace, "Lord "turn the world upſide down that chriſtians may "make bread out of it."

This neſt of robbers were always hoſpitable and civil to thoſe that viſited them. The Kennedies, two Highland robbers, behaved honourably to the Pretender, and guarded him when a reward was offered for his diſcovery. They robbed to ſupport him, and after he was gone, one of theſe fellows that refuſed to gain thirty thouſand pounds by giving him up, was hanged for ſtealing a cow, value thirty ſhillings.—When the diſtant herds had been plundered, the owners roſe in a body, purſued the track, but if they loſt it they fell upon the chief of the place, and compelled

pelled him to find the track, or give them the number of cattle ſtolen. When Oliver Cromwell built a garriſon at Inverlochy, and ſent a meſſage to Ewin Cameron, that for the firſt theft committed in that neighbourhood he ſhould be hanged, if he did not find out the offender: thefts ſoon followed, and on application to Cameron, he picked up the firſt man that came in his way, to be hanged as the thief in the garriſon. Every age refines in arts: the ſon of this Cameron never ſtole with his own hands, but had ſeveral companies of men, each led on by the acuteſt man in the gang, and never ſuffered *merit* to go unrewarded. When they had ſtolen cattle, he employed agents to buy the cattle, which he ſold to the ſouthern drovers, and grew rich by the gain. Another *eminent* in his profeſſion was Barifdale, who received five hundred pounds a year for protecting the cattle of ſome of his neighbours. Mr. Pennant coaſted along and viewed the Bay of Caves, where the Pretender landed in 1745; afterwards viſited ſeveral gentlemen whoſe ſeats are on the ſea ſhore: ſtops at Scarba, an iſland of five miles, chiefly covered with heath. Mr. Macleane, the proprietor, attended by his two ſons and their tutor attended, for it is in Scotland the policy to give the ſons a good education, if they have but little fortune, which oft proves a foundation of their future riches.

Leaves Scarba and viſits Euſdale, an iſland full of ſlak, which lies twelve yards thick. Soon after finiſh the voyage to the Hebrides, by returning to Ard-Maddie bay, to the houſe of Captain Archibald Campbel. Here Mr. Pennant ſurrendered the veſſel lent, and after enjoying ſome repoſe, remounted his horſe and rode to England.

OBSER-

OBSERVATIONS.

[In this voyage the reader will perceive that there are many ſtrange things in the Hebrides, that would amuſe an adventurer, but that it is as neceſſary to carry his bed with him as it is to Spain; that here the natives are hoſpitable, but what they have not they cannot give; that there is a deal of good land, but wants ſkilful huſbandmen, and money to pay the men that would labour if but encouraged; that this is the quarter proper to eſtabliſh manufactures; that the people are honeſt, numerous, and would work if but taught how; that they have fiſh and fleſh cheap, and wool enough to keep the body warm, more they covet not; and work any of the French branches of manufacture for half the money we pay to ſmugglers; that their land, if cultivated and manured, would ſupport England with bread as well as fleſh. But why need the Engliſh ſeek any where for corn? let them turn their thouſands of acres of commoning into ploughed lands, and they will have more corn than they, or even the horſes of their luxury do conſume. If the freeholders are too indolent to incloſe their own commoning, which now feeds a gooſe and would *then* feed a horſe, I would have it given to the Lord Lieutenants, to enjoy the profits till ſuch time as thoſe freeholders awake and reimburſe the expences of incloſure.

A premium for planting oaks, which will grow on cold hills, would make the chieftains proud of the profit and honour of ſuch plantations. A Laird might make his eſtate, near the ſea, of ten times its preſent value, by encouraging his tenants to plant hemp, which we now buy in Ruſſia, which he will receive as rent afterwards, manufacture it by a few hands taken from England, theſe to teach the Highlanders, and to dwell in the manufactory, near which would ſoon riſe a town and a ſea-port, and of courſe become

profitable

profitable to the land owner. The Earls B
Breadalbane have began cultivation which p
brings ten per cent. or more for ſums advance
every land-owner, of middling capacity,
by degrees, if he has not ſpare caſh to do a
once; but the laird that has been taught figu
do more, and like the Duke of Bridgwater
princely eſtate out of a ducal one. One thin
I will on behalf of the Scotch and the mer
north of England: they are not debilitated by
nor of corrupt morals; they do not ſpend,
mechanics of the ſouth, two of the ſix worki
in drunkenneſs; they ſteadily purſue lat
days a week, and only deſire the ſeventh as o
by the ſcripture.]

ABRIDGEMENT

OF THE

TRAVELS

IN

ASIA MINOR,

By RICHARD CHANDLER, D. D.

WE embarked at Graveſend, June 9th, 1764, in the Anglicana, carrying ſixteen guns, and thirty-two men. On the 3d of July we made the rock of Liſbon. Our paſſage through the ſtraight of Gibraltar was very amuſing: the coaſt on each ſide is very irregular, adorned with lofty mountains of various ſhapes. The land is of a brown complexion, as ſun-burnt and barren. On the Spaniſh ſhore are many watch-towers, ranging along to a great extent, deſigned to alarm the country by ſignals, on the appearance of an enemy. We had on one ſide many Spaniſh and on the oppoſite ſide many Mooriſh towns in view. The rock and fortreſs of Gibraltar made a good figure, and ſea-birds of many ſorts added to the agreeable proſpect. We ſaw albicores, porpuſſes, and other large fiſh, which ſported around us on our entering the Mediterranean: words cannot expreſs the ideas excited by ſcenes of ſo much

novelty, grandeur, and beauty: the vaſt aſſemblage of bulky monſters was beyond amazing; ſome leaping up as if aiming to divert us, by floating abreaſt, and half out of the water. We counted fourteen in one *jetto*, of what the ſailors call *bottle noſe*, a ſort of a fiſh about twelve feet long, but as ugly and ill-proportioned as the mind of man can conceive; it is of a browniſh black colour, with a head ſo ugly you would not gueſs it to be a head, if it did not put that part out of the water, and from it this log-like being ſpouts out water, accompanied with a puff audible at a large diſtance.

Being freighted for Genoa and Leghorn, the Anglicana ſteered her courſe within view of Saint Philip's caſtle in Minorca, and of many towns on the Spaniſh coaſt. We next ſaw the pharos of Genoa, which appeared as a large pillar: the coaſt picturesque and mountainous; its ſlopes covered with white houſes, looking from the ſea as one continued city.

The ſhip glided on towards the ſhore almoſt inſenſibly, until the land breeze reached us, ſcented with the delicious fragrance of odorous trees and flowering ſhrubs. We then turned eaſtward. The night was ſtill, and the moon in its wane gleamed on the waves and mountains. The coaſt was ſpangled with lights from the houſes, which were overtopped by that of the pharos. Early next morn we approached the port, amidſt the ſweetly-ſoft ſound of bells from the churches and convents.

We viewed the Genoeſe fiſhermen ſpreading their nets in a ſemicircle in the Mole; the men then make a noiſe, by beating ſticks and hammers upon the ſides of their boats: the noiſe makes the fiſh riſe and herd together: a man who is placed on the yard-arm of a ſhip points out which courſe they take, this obſerved by the fiſhermen, the fiſh are ſoon entangled, and if any through deſpair leap over the net, they fall on

on a wing which is faſtened to long reeds, and kept floating on the ſurface of the water.

July 25th, we left Genoa, delighted with the ſplendid churches, marble palaces, and noble pictures which ornament that city. We ſoon got to Leghorn, and found that we gained five per cent. upon the Engliſh crown pieces which we brought with us.

On the 10th of Auguſt we got to ſea, paſſed by Sardinia, ſaw the Sicilian coaſt, and advanced with fine breezes through the Archipelago. On the 21ſt we viewed the high lands of the Morea, in the Morea of Peleponneſus. Next night we ſhortened ſail, and in the morning paſſed ſafely by the known rocks of that quarter. We paſſed Cape Angelo, and next came to the coaſt of Attica. In the morning we ſaw a ruin of Minerva Sunnias on the promontory.

We ſailed cloſe by the iſland Cea, ſaw the mountains of Andros and of Eubœa.

Next morning we left Scio on our right, and Leſbos on our left; had in view Mount Ida, with Tenedos and Lemnos.

Auguſt 25th, we entered the Helleſpont, about ſix the next morning we paſſed Sigeum. We then ſaw a level and extenſive plain, where the Trojan heroes had bled. The width of the Helleſpont, the ſmoothneſs of the water, and the rippling of the current, reminded us of the Thames. We ſoon approached the caſtles erected by Mahomet II. which command the ſtrait which divides the two continents.

Leaving the Anglicana, we were ſurprized at the oddity of the Turks, now our boatmen, whoſe necks and arms were bare: on ſhore we beheld two Turkiſh women, each ſtalking in a white ſheet, and their legs covered with boots.

We were received on ſhore by the Engliſh Conſul, a Jew, who conducted us to his houſe, where we

were introduced to a room that had a raiſed floor, covered with a carpet: round three ſides was a low ſopha, with cuſhions for leaning. We were preſented with a pipe of lighted tobacco, a ſpoonful of ſweetmeat, and coffee. The Conſul then introduced to us his wife and daughter; the latter, a girl in a long white veſt, with a zone about her middle, her feet naked, her nails dyed red, her hair platted and hanging down her back; ſhe came to us, and taking the right hand of each ſeparately, kiſſed, and gently moved it to her forehead.

With difficulty we complied with the oriental mode of ſitting croſs-legged, but at dinner it was neceſſary, the table being only a large low ſalver, placed on the carpet: a variety of diſhes were ſerved up in quick ſucceſſion, and we were ſupplied as rapidly with cups of wine: we had no plates or knives and forks, but uſed our fingers. The repaſt was concluded with fruits of many ſorts. The dinner over, we waſhed, an attendant bringing an ewer, a baſon, and a towel, and pouring water on our hands. We then received each a cup of coffee, and our hoſt and family retired to reſt. In the evening we went with the Conſul to view the town, chiefly built of wood: after ſurveying it we returned to ſupper about ſun-ſet. After it was dark three coverlets, richly embroidered, were taken from a preſs in the room which we occupied, and delivered to each of us, the carpet or ſopha, and a cuſhion ſerving with this addition inſtead of a bed; a lamp was left burning on a ſhelf, and the Conſul retired to his family, which lay in the ſame manner in an adjoining apartment. We cannot ſay we ſlept much, but with great impatience wiſhed for the approach of dawn.

We had agreed in the evening to viſit ſome neighbouring places on the continent, with the principal iſlands near the mouth of the Helleſpont. Early in the morning the Conſul aſked for money to purchaſe

 proviſions,

proviſions, which, with other neceſſaries, were put into a ſcheick or wherry. He embarked with us. We had ſix Turks who rowed, a janizary, and a Jew ſervant. We ſoon croſſed the Helleſpont, and landed on the cherroneſe of Thrace, near the firſt European caſtle within the entrance of the Helleſpont. We ſoon entered the town, and at the houſe of a Jew we had a mat ſpread on the floor, where the eatables we had brought were ſpread: after dinner the Conſul retired to ſleep. When the heat was a little abated we walked to the wherry, and found the Turks ſitting on the ground, where they had dined, chiefly on ripe fruits and bread. We ſteered for Tenedos, paſſed by ſome inlets, and about three in the afternoon got to the harbour. This iſland is chiefly rock, but fertile. We found here but few remains of antiquity. In the evening, this being Sunday and a feſtival, we were amuſed with ſeeing the Greeks dance to muſic, while the women were diſtant ſpectators, ſitting on the roofs of their houſes. At night we lodged much to our ſatisfaction, in a large room with a matted floor; a cool breeze entering the lattices. At day-break we roſe, and received from the French Conſul a preſent of grapes and other fruit, which, joined to our bread and coffee, made a comfortable breakfaſt, after which we drank ſome ſweet wine called Muſcadell, made of grapes the produce of the iſland. The Conſul left us on important buſineſs, but his brother ſupplying his place we got on board our wherry, and by coaſting along, leaving the iſland on our right, we arrived at the building which we had propoſed to examine: it proved a ſmall arched room, the maſonry antique, cut underneath a mean ruined church. Near it was a fountain, with an inſcription in modern Greek. Fountains are many in this part of the world; for the ſoil being parched and thirſty, requires moiſture to aid vegetation. The method of obtaining the neceſſary

ſupplies of water uſed by the ancients, is ſtill in uſe: they convey the fluid from its ſprings, though oft remote, in earthen pipes or paved channels, carried on arches over vallies when arrived at the deſtined ſpot, it is received by a ciſtern with a vent, and the waſte water often paſſes on to another ciſtern.

The women fetch water in earthen jars to their houſes, and ſometimes repair to it in order to waſh their linen, which they ſpread on the graſs to dry. We agreed to halt till mid-day was paſſed. A carpet was ſpread for us under a ſhady holm, and a fire kindled at a diſtance. We ſoon had coffee; ſome fowls we had provided were preparing to be boiled in a kettle. The French Conſul, who had joined us, propoſed to provide grapes, which he ſent his ſervant to pluck in his vineyard. Two of us, attended by a couple of Turks, went to the vineyard, acroſs a heath covered with wild thyme, ſage, and maſtic. The grapes hung plentifully in the vineyard. We ate freely, being told that we might ſafely before the ſun had darted his hot rays upon them. We returned, dined and ſlept in the ſhade, and on the French Conſul leaving us, ſailed for ancient Alexandria Troas On the way from Tenedos we were amuſed with the ſight of great companies of cranes, flying high in the air, from Thrace, to winter, as we ſuppoſed, in Egypt. About three we landed at the ancient port of Troas, and ſoon began a curſory ſurvey of this deſerted place. Aſcending to the principal ruin, which is at ſome diſtance from the ſhore, the whole ſcite was overſpread with ſtones and rubbiſh, intermingled with ſtubble, plantations of cotton and Turkey wheat, plats of long dry graſs, thickſets and trees, chiefly a ſpecies of ſcrubbed oaks which produce acorns for tanning leather. We ſaw nothing alive except a fox and ſome partridges. In our return we ſaw a drove of camels feeding: a peaſant ſupplied our Turks with a ſort of a ſour curd called

called Caimac, on which, with brown bread, they made their evening meal. We found our Jew cook boiling his tin kettle by the ſea ſide. Here we had no choice, but paſſed our night on the ſandy beach, making a half-tent with our ſail-cloth, and a temporary lamp ſupplied us with a faint light; for when at Tenedos, we had made no proviſion for darkneſs, our light was a cotton-wick, ſwimming in oil, on a bit of cork in a drinking glaſs, ſuſpended by a ſtring. Our janizary played on a Turkiſh inſtrument like a guittar: ſometimes three or four Turks danced together, keeping time to a lively tune. We were fatigued by our rough hot walk among the ruins, and ſoon inclined to reſt. The Turks ſlept by us upon the ground, with their arms ready in caſe of an alarm. The janizary watched, and ſat croſs-legged, and ſmoaking by the fire: the jackalls howled in vaſt packs, approaching near us, or on Mount Ida, during the night. We roſe with the dawn, ready dreſſed, and as it was neceſſary that we took water with us: we haſtened to the well. After going half a mile towards Lectos, we croſſed the plain, and came to the foot of Mount Ida, where was a vineyard: we gathered as many grapes as we choſe, and advanced to the great ruin of Troas, diſtant about an hour.

Alexander the Great marked the progreſs of his conqueſts, by cauſing cities and temples to be begun, and left the finiſhing of them to the governors, whom he appointed. Alexandria Troas was one of the eighteen cities which bore his name: it was ſeated on a hill ſloping toward the ſea, and divided from Mount Ida by a valley. The city wall is ſtanding, except toward the vineyard, but with gaps, and the battlements ruined. It was thick and ſolid, had ſquare towers at regular diſtances, and was ſeveral miles in circumference: the whole now appears like the boundary of a forreſt, or a neglected park.

Above the ſhore is a hollow overgrown with trees, and higher up is a vaulted ſubſtruction or baſement of a large temple: this place now ſwarms with bats, much larger than the Engliſh. Not far off is a ſouterain, and at ſome diſtance are the veſtiges of a theatre, and of an odeum or muſic theatre. Thoſe edifices were towards the center of the city: among the rubbiſh are a few ſcraps of marble and of ſculpture, with many ſmall granite pillars, but the principal ruin is that ſeen from Tenedos: it was a very ample building, and as we ſuppoſed once the Gymnaſium: it conſiſts of three maſſive arches towering amid walls, and a vaſt heap of huge materials: the piers have capitals, and mouldings of white marble, and the whole fabrick appears to have been incruſted. On one ſide is a ruin of brick, and behind without the city wall are ſepulchres: one of theſe is of the maſonry called reticulated or netted.

We made diligent ſearch for inſcriptions, and found one, in which Hadrian is mentioned, who was the founder of a noble aqueduct, which was many miles in length, and was erected at the expence of ſeven hundred myriads, * ſent from Rome by the Emperor abovementioned. Tiberius Claudius Atticus Herodes was then Governor of the free cities in Aſia: his grandfather Hipparchus had been accuſed of tyranny, his eſtate confiſcated, and his ſon Julius Atticus reduced to poverty. Julius diſcovered a treaſure in one of his houſes; the quantity was ſo great, that it confounded him: he wrote to the Emperor Nerva, deſiring to know his pleaſure concerning it. Nerva replied, "Uſe what you have found, "and abuſe if you think fit what fortune has thrown "in your way." Julius thus poſſeſſed of unex-

* Five hundred myriads amount to one hundred and ſixty-one thouſand four hundred and fifty-eight pounds ſix ſhillings and eight pence, Engliſh.

pected

pected affluence, married a wife with a vaſt dowry: his riches were inherited by their ſon Herodes, who was born at Marathon, and educated under the moſt eminent maſters, and became famous for learning and eloquence. He was raiſed to the firſt dignities of Athens, and to the Conſulate at Rome, in the year of our Lord 143. His generoſity equalled his wealth, his coſtly buildings adorned Aſia, Greece, and Italy.

The Chriſtian religion was planted at Troas in the fifth century, Silvanus being their Biſhop. The deſolation of this place was begun, and probably compleated before the extinction of the Greek empire, and many of the granite columns have been removed to Conſtantinople. The firſt day we employed ourſelves in taking plans. One of the Turkiſh attendants threw the aſhes from his pipe upon the graſs, which was parched by the ſun, and inflamable like tinder: a briſk wind ſoon kindled a blaze, which ſeized the buſhes and trees in its way, and devoured all before it: we were much alarmed. The Turks with their ſabres cut down boughs, with which we all buffeted the flames, which were at length ſubdued.

In the evening we returned to the vineyard, and found our cook with two of the Turks buſied in roaſting a kid, which proved very acceptable; after ſupper we fell aſleep, and the ſtarry heaven was our canopy.

Next day we ſpent at the ruins with ſome diſcontent, from the ſcantineſs of our proviſions, as the peaſant whom we ſent to a village named Chemali, only procured two fowls and ſome eggs, and the eggs he had broke by the way. This accident compelled our Jews to faſt, their law not permitting them to partake of what we had.

After compleating our ſurvey, we returned to the vineyard, where we reſted that night, and in the

morning, after breakfaſting on grapes, figs, white honey in the comb, and coffee, ſet out on foot to view Chemali: we entered a narrow track worn by camels, the ſand deep and looſe, and ſaw ſeveral of theſe animals lying down with their burthens on their backs, or moving penſively in a long train, the leader mounted on a low aſs. In our way was a hot bath, riſing in the ſlope of the hill Troas, about four miles from the ſhore: after running a few paces, it enters a baſon about nine foot ſquare, with a mean hovel roofed with boughs. This is the bath appropriated for women. From this place we croſſed the river again, and in fifteen minutes entered the roots of Mount Ida. Coming near Chemali, we ſaw ſeveral wind-mills, Turkey wheat ſtanding, and on the ſlopes of hills ſome vineyards. The Moſque we came thus far to ſee, proved to have been a church of no great figure. From Chemali we returned to the vineyard, where we hoped to ſleep, but were much diſturbed by jackalls, hunting as we ſuppoſed their prey. We embarked before day, and breakfaſted at Enekioi, a miſerable Greek village: thence we rowed to Giaurkioi, once a part of Sigeum, but now a poor place, where the women were ſcolding: on enquiring the cauſe, we received for anſwer, that they had paid a piaſter, extorted from them by the Aga for keeping a hog, and that his collector had carried away their ſon, in order to exact from them ten paras as a fee for himſelf. Where the temple of Minerva once ſtood, lie ſome marble remains, with ſome Greek inſcriptions: a piece of marble, once a part of the temple, is now preſerved in the library of Trinity College in Cambridge: it contains a decree made by the Sigeans, two hundred and ſeventy-eight years before the Chriſtian æra, and enacts amongſt other articles, that an equeſtrian ſtatue be erected in the temple, to perpetuate the memory of King Antiochus

The

The temple at Sigeum was of remote antiquity, if not coeval with the city, which is ſaid to have been built from the ruins of Troy. The Iliéans probably ſpared that edifice from a reverence for the deity, or no fragments would have now remained. The celebrated inſcription is on part of a pilaſter, eight feet ſeven inches long, one foot and about ſix inches wide, and above ten inches thick. In the top is a hole three inches and a half long, three wide, and above two deep. This ſerved to unite it firmly with the upper portion, or the capital, by receiving a bar of metal, a cuſtomary mode of conſtruction, which rendered the fabric as ſolid as the materials were durable. The Greek alphabet as imported by Cadmus from Phœnicia, conſiſted of ſixteen letters; Palamedes, the rival of Ulyſſes, added four; Simonides increaſed the number to twenty-four. This temple ſeems to be more ancient than the improvement made by Simonides, for the inſcription on the pilaſter exhibits only Cadmean and Palamedean characters; and alſo that the ſtructure was raiſed under the Mityleneans, for it is in their dialect, or the Æolian.

The ſecond inſcription has the letters of Simonides, and was engraved under the Athenians, as may be collected from its Atticiſms.

From the brow, near Giaurkioi church, we had in view ſeveral barrows and ſome oxen treading out the corn. Here we reſted at night, and the next morning we deſcended the ſlope, and after walking eight minutes we came between two barrows ſtanding each in a vineyard or incloſure: one was that of Achilles and Patroclus; the other, which was on our right hand, that of Antiochus, ſon of Neſtor: this had a fragment or two of white marble on the top, as had another which appeared to be that of Peneleus, a leader of the Bœotians. We had likewiſe in view the barrow of Ajax Telamon, and at a

diſtance was that of Æſytes. We walked hence to our wherry, and were rowed over to the cherroneſe, where we ſaw many Greeks aſſembled on a feſtival; two men muſicians of the company came and played whilſt ſome of our Turks danced: one of their inſtruments reſembled a common tabor, but larger; it was ſounded with two ſticks, the performer beating it with a ſlender one underneath, and at the ſame time with a bigger which a had a round knob at the end: this was accompanied by a pipe with a reed for the mouth-piece, and below it a circular rim of wood, on which the performer blowed his vocal muſic: his checks were much inflated, and his notes very ſhrill and diſagreeable.

We went amongſt the crowd aſſembled under half-tents, and found they had ſtore of melons and grapes, beſides live lambs and ſheep to be killed, wine in gourds and ſkins, with other proviſions.

We left them merry, and recoaſting the European ſhore, landed in Aſia on the beach where we before embarked on our expedition: on quitting the boat we took leave of our muſſulmen in a friendly manner. I ſhould not omit to mention our janizary, who was exact and regular in performing the cuſtory ablutions, and failed not to rehearſe his prayers at the ſtated times, then ſpreading his cloak on the ground, proſtrating his body, and touching it with his forehead, or ſtanding in a ſuppliant poſture with hands croſſed, deeply intent upon his duty.

During our ſtay an Engliſh ſhip, Captain Jolly, arrived: on ſight of the Captain, he told us that he was bound for Cyprus and England, but ſhould touch at Scio, and then we might eaſily get to Smyrna.

We embraced his offer, and ſoon ſet ſail, paſſed the weſtern ſide of the iſle Mitylene in the night, entered the channel of Scio, and before mid-day *caſt anchor* in the road off the city.

The

The iſland of Chios, now Scio, ſhared in the calamities which attended the deſtruction of the Greek empire. Since that time it has been in poſſeſſion of the Romans, Genoeſe, and Turks, who ſtill poſſeſs it.

The houſes have a good appearance, but the beautiful Greek girls are the chief ornaments of the place, and buſily employed in twiſting cotton or ſilk, with ſpinning or needle work: they wear ſhort petticoats reaching only to their knees, with white ſilk or cotton hoſe; their ſlippers are chiefly yellow, with a knot of red fringe at the heel; their garments were of ſilk of various colours, according to the fancy of the wearer. At night we returned to the ſhip, next morning we again went on ſhore, and in company with Captain Jolly went to the public bathing-place, which is a noble edifice with ample domes all of marble. We undreſſed in a large ſquare room: we had each a long towel given us to wrap round our middles, and a pair of wooden pattens to walk in. We were led through a warm paſſage into the inner room, which is very ſpacious, and made hot by ſtoves, which are concealed; in the middle was the water-bath, with receſſes on the ſides: the heat ſoon made us ſweat, which was wiped off by our attendants with a mohair bruſh; the attendants then cleaned our ſkin with tow and ſoap-lather, and throwing warm cloaths over us, led us back to the firſt room, where beds were ready for us; on waking, after a gentle ſlumber, we were preſented with coffee: we roſe much refreſhed, and haſtened away as the lady of the Turkiſh Aga was expected there. At our return we viſited the Conſul, who preſented us with ſome pomegranates, the produce of the iſland.

The wines of Chios were much eſteemed by the Romans as nutritive and pleaſant, but the vines now give way to the maſtic-tree, from which the

natives extract a large quantity of gum for the ſeraglio, and for the ladies in general of Aſia, who chew it, and ſay it is good to preſerve the breath ſweet.

We left the iſland, and after weathering a little ſtorm, got in two days to the gulph of Smyrna. When the evening came on we ſaw the city, and early in the morning we arrived at the Frank Scale, or key for Europeans, where we ſaw the Engliſh flag hoiſted, and we were met by the Conſul's interpreter who conducted us to the houſe of Mr. Hayes. Among the new objects which firſt attracted our attention were two live camelions; one the ſize of a large lizard: they were confined each on a long narrow piece of board, ſuſpended between two ſtrings, and had for ſecurity twiſted their tails ſeveral times round. We were much amuſed with the changes of colour of theſe reptiles: a fly, being deprived of a wing, and put on the board, ſoon attracted the notice of the camelion, who untwiſted its tail, moved gently towards the fly, and ſuddenly ſeized and ate it.

The city Smyrna was founded by Alexander to receive a people of Epheſus then living in villages: it ſoon flouriſhed, and under the Romans was in great eſteem, being called the Ornament of Aſia.

In the year 1084, Tzachas, a Turkiſh malecontent, aſſumed the title of King, and made Smyrna his capital. His fleet took Clazomene, Phocea, Scio, Samos, and Mitylene. In 1097, the city city was beſieged by John Ducas, the Greek Admiral, and on its ſurrender, Caſpaces, who had been ſent to attack it by ſea, was appointed Governor, but a Turk ſtabbed him, and his death was revenged by the maſſacre of ten thouſand inhabitants. The whole coaſt of Aſia, from Smyrna to Attalia, had been deſolated by the wars when the Greek

Emperor ſent Philokales in 1106 to reſtore its cities.

At the beginning of the thirteenth century, Smyrna lay in ruins, except the Acropolis which ſerved as a fortreſs, which was repaired by the Emperor John Angelus Comnenus, who died in 1224.

In 1313, Atin ſubdued Lydia, and extended his conqueſts to this place. In 1332 Amir, his ſon, was Sultan of Smyrna. In 1345, whilſt he was abſent with his fleet ſome Latins and Knights of Rhodes attacked his port with their gallies, and burnt many of his veſſels: Amir returned time enough to ſave the town, but could not diſlodge his enemy from a fort which they had ſeized where they made a ſettlement at the mouth of the port where the Chriſtians long reſided, but were at leaſt obliged to give way to the ſword of the Turks, who got compleat poſſeſſion of the Greek empire. Since that period Smyrna has increaſed and become a place of great trade, being the centre of traffic for all the country, and is much frequented by ſhips of burthen from different European ports. The city is now occupied by Turks, Proteſtants, Roman Catholics, Jews, and Armenian merchants.

The factors and other Europeans ſettled at Smyrna intermarry with the Greeks. Their ladies wear the oriental dreſs, conſiſting of trowſers, which reach to the ancle; long veſts of rich ſilk, or of velvet, lined in winter with coſtly furs, and round their waiſt an embroidered zone with claſps of ſilver or gold; their hair is platted and deſcends down the back. The girls have many thick treſſes incircling the head as a coronet, and ornamented with flowers, plumes of feathers, pearls or jewels. The habit is light, looſe, and cool, adapted to the climate. When they go a viſiting, they are covered with a tranſparent veil of muſlin, with a border of gold tiſſue: a janizary walks before, and two or more handmaids follow

follow them through the ſtreets. When aſſembled they are uſually reclined in various attitudes, or ſitting croſs legged on a ſopha: they have a glow of colour which ſeems the effect of a warm ſun ripening the human frame into perfection. The Turkiſh ladies are kept carefully concealed, and on going from home are enwrapped in white linen, and wear boots.

The chief buildings in Smyrna are the moſques, public baths, and the inns, which have generally an open ſquare in the middle: the upper ſtory conſiſts of an open gallery with a range of large apartments; below are the camels with their burthens, and the mules or horſes. On your arrival a ſervant duſts a vacant apartment, ſpreads a mat upon it, and leaves you in poſſeſſion. About ſun-ſet the gates are ſhut.

In June, July, and Auguſt, it is very hot at Smyrna, ſo that the inhabitants often gaſp with heat: the ground is then burnt, and has large chaſms which give vent to bitumenous vapours. Theſe, if confined, are ſuppoſed to cauſe earthquakes: they happen generally in ſpring and autumn when the weather is calm. Beſides this calamity Smyrna is often viſited by the plague, at which time the Conſuls and factors either retire into the country, or ſhut up their houſes, not permitting any one to enter their gates.

Smyrna is well ſupplied with mutton, from ſheep whoſe tails are very broad and full of fat, which is eaten as marrow. The fleſh of wild hogs is common. Fine fiſh are caught in the bay; and hares, with game and fowls, are cheap. The partridges are large, and have red legs. The olive-groves furniſh doves and ſmaller birds. Variety of wines are produced in the country, or imported from the iſlands. Figs, grapes, lemons, oranges, with citrons, and other fruits, have an excellent flavour.

Our

Our ſituation, however, had its inconveniencies: we were much infeſted with a ſmall fly which irritates by its puncture; but the muſkitoes were more intolerable, as they attack ſtrangers with violence, and at night attacked the gauze veil which was placed to protect us. Camelions and lizards are commonly ſeen about the rubbiſh of old buildings, baſking in the ſun. It was the Æolian Smyrna which claimed the honour of producing Homer. Critheis was his mother, and his birth is ſaid to be one hundred and fifty-eight years after the war of Troy.

During our reſidence at Smyrna the Anglicana arrived from Conſtantinople; the Captain bringing with him a firhman or *travelling command*, obtained for us from the Grand Seignior, and ordering all Governors and officers to protect and defend us in the proſecution of our journey.

We ſpent the winter in Smyrna, where the Engliſh have chimnies and fire-places, not cuſtomary among the natives, who place a pan of charcoal under a table, over which they throw a carpet and ſit around.

When ſpring advanced, a company of cranes, returning from their winter quarters, flew over Smyrna, ſteering their courſe northward. March 9th, another followed, and ſoon after many flocks appeared, at times changing their figure and their leader, and repeating their noiſy ſignals; at the ſame time the bees began to fly about, a ſure ſign that winter was at an end.

We prepared for another journey, and on March 25th, 1763, left the Conſul's houſe, attended by a Swiſs and ſome Armenian ſervants, with a mule and horſes, carrying proviſion, cheſts and other requiſites, all headed by a janizary: we proceeded about five miles, and ſaw in the Turkiſh burying grounds ſome fragments of architecture, ſaid to be the remains of the Temple of Apollo, built by Agamemnon, who repaired to ſome warm baths near the

river

or filled with vine-ſtocks about a foot a
high: the peaſants were buſy turning th
incircling the naked trunks with tar, to
buds from grubs or worms. We paſſe
Vourla, and croſſing the plain, ſlanting t
ſea, and came to the mole which Alex
Great had made, in order to join the iſla
continent; this mole is about a quarter
over, and we had ſome difficulty in croſſin
waves at times broke over it as high as the be
horſes. We computed the iſland to be ab
long, and a quarter broad. Some traces
once belonging to the city of Clazomene,
pear, and on a hill are ſome veſtiges of
The ſoil was covered with green corn, and
room, with a chimney at one end, are a
mains of the city.

Early next morn we travelled with diffi
rocks to Cerhardam, and after dinner to
where we pitched our tent within an inclo
a cottage. Our bedding was a ſmall carpet,
and coverlet; each having by his ſide a gu
and a pair of piſtols. The Swiſs guarded t

ridge of Mount Mimas, to the walls of Erythræ, now deſerted, and, like Clazomnee, ſtripped even of its ruins.

We rode on to Segigeck, formerly Geræ, where we were civilly received by the inhabitants, and conducted to the inner fortreſs, and were lodged in an apartment near the gateway, belonging to the Aga or Governor, who was abſent on a viſit to a ſuperior officer.

In the morning we croſſed the iſthmus to Teos now called Bodrun. We found this city nearly as deſolate as Clazomene, the walls appearing once to have been five miles in circumference.

It was with difficulty we diſcovered the temple of Bacchus: but a theatre on the ſide of a hill is more conſpicuous. The maſter of a Venetian ſnow, in the harbour of Segigeck, ſold us ſome wine, or we ſhould have drank water only, on a ſpot once ſacred to Bacchus, and able to ſupply a Roman fleet. The Turkiſh owner now uſes the few grapes which grow here for food, when ripened, or dries them in the ſun, and ſells the raiſins. Here we diſmiſſed the janizary which we had engaged at Vourla, and on the 31ſt came to Sevri Hiſſar, an extenſive town, peopled with Greeks.

Next day we croſſed many hills, and came to valleys well planted with oaks, which ſupported vines, and between the rows was barley in ear, and other grain. The acorns produced by theſe trees are exported to Italy, and uſed by tanners inſtead of bark.

We paſſed by Hypſile, a ſmall village, near which are ſome hot baths, aſcend Mount Galleſus after much labour: deſcending the mountain, we travelled to Zille or Claros, near which we found veſtiges of ancient ſepulchres. We rode in at the gap of a gateway, and found a theatre of the ſame brown materials as the wall.

Claros

Claros was very early the ſeat of a temple, and oracle of Apollo. The perſon who officiated as prophet, was generally unlettered. He was told the number and names of the conſulters, and then deſcended into a cave, in which was a fiſſure with water. He drank of the ſpring, and then uttered reſponſes in verſes, on the ſubject on which each had thought in his own mind. He got by rote, I preſume, or elſe carried down with him the anſwer ready prepared, or the god would ſoon have loſt his reputation, had the conſulters been ſo cunning as to have kept each his ſecret from the agents and ſpies employed to dive into their buſineſs. When Chriſtianity took place at Claros, Apollo was ſilenced.

In viewing the wall on the ridge, I remarked it had marble ſteps leading down from the top, and four or five were viſible below the ſurface. The water, which as a peaſant with me affirmed, is deep, obſcured the remainder. This ſeems to be the way to the prophetic fountain and cave. The paſſage by which the waſte current was conveyed away, has been choked by deſign or from neglect, and the water being confined, has filled the hollow of the rock, and has roſe until it had liberty to eſcape over the margin. The ſuperſtitious uſe ceaſed with the reverence for Apollo: men unhallowed drinking of it, without feeling inſpiration.

Having finiſhed our ſurvey of Claros, we returned to ſome huts, and in the morning entered on the plain of Epheſus, and travelled along the edge toward the ſhore. We diſcovered a fiſherman's hut, and being ferried over the river in a triangular boat, in three hours arrived at Epheſus.

Having been here before, I ſhall now give an account of that journey.

We left the Conſul's houſe the laſt of September *in the* evening, and paſſing the river Meles, rode

with

with the caſtle-hill of Smyrna on our right hand, arrived at Sedicui, a pleaſant village. Next morning at five we were on horſeback attended by camels: we diſmounted at eight at a coffee ſhed.

After refreſhing ourſelves, we proceeded and came to a wild country, covered with the black booths of the Turcomans, who wander innumerably, having their flocks and herds, and horſes, with poultry feeding around them. We miſſed the ruins of Metropolis, being miſled by our guide. About three o'clock we approached a valley, and ſtopped at a fountain and coffee hut, near the river Cayſter: we journied weſtward at the end of the opening between the mountains, and had on our left a valley, bounded by a mountain called antiently Pactyas: the road lay at the foot of Galleſus, beneath precipices of a ſtupendious height. In the rocks are many holes inhabited by eagles, of which ſeveral were ſoaring high in the air, with crows clamoring about them ſo far above us, as hardly to be diſcernable. The Cayſter, which had been concealed in the valley, now appeared again, and we had before us the ſtately caſtle of Aiaſaluck, very ſeaſonable for man and horſe, both jaded with heat and fatigue: we paſſed over the Cayſter by an ordinary bridge, a little below which are pieces of veined marble poliſhed, the remnants of a ſtructure more worthy Epheſus. A narrow tract brought us to Aiaſaluck.

I ſhall inſert here an account of a journey to Aiaſaluck in 1705, found amongſt Chiſhull's papers written in Latin by Dr. Picenini. They ſet out the 14th of Auguſt at four in the afternoon, and after paſſing the plain of Bujaw, pitched their tents at Sinofocheli. Next morning they ſet out again, paſſed an uncultivated plain, and a deep ſtream called Haleſus: going on in this way, they obſerved in leſs than two hours ſome veſtiges of an aqueduct, reaching towards a village on the left,

were

were alſo were ruins on a hill. About noon they reſted in a wood: they had ſeen fragments of columns, and other remains of Metropolis. They proceeded at three, and turned as we did weſtward, and at ſix arrived at Aiaſaluck in thirteen hours from Smyrna.

Aiaſaluck is a ſmall village inhabited by a few Turkiſh families among buſhes and ruins: it was duſk when we alighted, lamenting the humiliation of Epheſus at a mean caravanſera. A marble ſarcophagus freed from the human duſt, ſerved as a water trough to a well before it. From the inſcription, which has been publiſhed, we learn that it one contained the bodies of a Captain of a Roman trireme, named the Griffin, and his wife cloſe by. Some tall camels, juſt arrived, ſtood penſive, or with their knees tied, to prevent their riſing from the ground, mildly waited the removal of their burthens.

The caravanſeras being full, we were diſtreſt for a place to lodge in, but after ſome time a Turk offered us a ſhed by his cottage; the roof and ſides were black with ſmoke, and ſome martins had made their neſts againſt the rafters: our horſes were diſpoſed among the walls and rubbiſh, with their ſaddles on, and a mat was ſpread for us on the ground. We ſat in the open air whilſt ſupper was preparing, when ſuddenly fires began to blaze up among the buſhes, and we ſaw the villagers collected about them in ſavage groups, or paſſing to and fro with lighted branches for torches. The flames, with the ſtars, and a pale moon, afforded us a dim proſpect of ruin and deſolation. A ſhrill owl, named Cucuvaia, from its note, with a night-hawk, flitted near us; and a jackall cried mournfully, as if forſaken by his companions on the mountain.

We retired to our ſhed, not without ſenſations of melancholy, which returned with the morn. We had

had then a diſtinct view of a moſt forlorn ſpot, a neglected caſtle, a grand moſque, and a broken aqueduct, with ruinous buildings and mean cottages, interſperſed among wild thickets, and ſpreading to a conſiderable extent.

Many of the ſtructures are ſquare, with domes, and have been baths, but the caſtle, the moſque, and the aqueduct, are the beſt evidences of its former grandeur.

The caſtle has ſquare towers, you aſcend to it over heaps of ſtones and ſcraps of marble: an outwork which ſecured the approach, conſiſted of two lateral walls from the body of the fortreſs, with a gateway, this is ſupported on each ſide by a huge buttreſs: ſeveral fragments of inſcriptions are inſerted on it: over the arch, are four pieces of antient ſculpture. Two in the middle are all relievo, of moſt exquiſite workmanſhip, and form parts of the ſame deſign, repreſenting the death of Patroclus, and the bringing of his body to Achilles; a third is in baſſo relievo. The figures on it are a man leading away a little boy; a corpſe extended, two women lamenting, and ſoldiers bearing forth the armour and weapons of the deceaſed, to decorate his funeral pile. This, if it be not the ſequel of that tranſaction, may be referred to Hector. The fourth is carved with boys and vine-branches, much injured. Within the caſtle are a few huts, an old moſque, and a deal of rubbiſh. If you move a ſtone here it is chance but you raiſe a ſcorpion.

The grand moſque is ſituated beneath the caſtle; the back is of ſtone, and the three fronts of veined marble poliſhed: the two domes are covered with lead, and adorned with the Mahometan creſcent. In front is a court with a fountain. The three entrances of the court, and door-ways of the moſque, have mouldings in the Saracenic ſtile, with ſentences in Arabic. The minaret is fallen. The granite co-

lumns

lumns which ſuſtain the roof, and the marbles, are ſpoils from Epheſus.

The aqueduct reaches from Caſtle-hill to Mount Pactyas. The piers are ſquare and tall, and many in number, with arches of brick; they are conſtructed chiefly with inſcribed pedeſtals, on one of which is the name of Atticus Herodes, whoſe ſtatue it has ſupported. We examined other piers, but found the inſcriptions had all been publiſhed.

At Aiaſaluck we found no theatre, ſtadium, or temple. A change in the names of places, with the new ſettlements which have been made by the Turks, make it difficult to find the rout which Tamerlane took in his marches through Aſia Minor. The marble materials of antient Epheſus were removed by the Turks to ornament Aiaſaluck.

Epheſus was ſituated by the mountains which are the ſouthern boundary of the plain, and comprehended within its wall a portion of Mount Prion and of Coriſſus. We entered Epheſus from Aiaſaluck, with Mount Prion and the lateral wall of a ſtadium, which fronted the ſea, on our left hand. The preaching of Saint Paul produced a tumult at Epheſus, the people ruſhing into the theatre, and ſhouting, *Great is Diana*. The veſtiges of this ſtructure are on the ſide of Mount Prion. The ſeats and ruins of the front are removed. In both wings are ſeveral architectural fragments, and around are many remains of this noble building, which is ſuppoſed to have ſtood long after Chriſtianity had got firm footing at Epheſus.

Going on from the theatre, which had a portico annexed to it, as may be collected from the pedeſtals and baſes of columns ranging along on this ſide, we came to the ruins of a church, where we ſaw the figure of a Greek croſs. We next ſurveyed the ſuppoſed Gymnaſium, which is mentioned as ſituated behind the city.

A grad

A grand remain attracted our notice, ſuppoſed to have been the temple erected by permiſſion of Auguſtus Cæſar to the god Julius, or that dedicated to Claudius Cæſar. The length was about one hundred and thirty feet, the breadth eighty. The portico was of marble, of the Corinthian order. This was a temple of the Euſtyle ſpecies, and had four columns between the antæ: their diameter is about four feet and about ſix inches. The ſhafts were fluted, and each of one ſtone: on the frieze was carved a bold foliage, with boys.

The Epheſians, it is ſaid, were once met in conſultation how they ſhould import materials to build a temple to Diana: the expence was deemed unbearable, when a ſhepherd entered the aſſembly and ſhewed them a piece of white marble, which one of his rams had, in fighting, ſtruck off a rock in Mount Prion. The ſhepherd was honoured for the diſcovery, and finally canonized. In this mountain was buried Saint Timothy, the firſt Biſhop of Epheſus, whoſe body was afterwards tranſlated to Conſtantinople, by the founder of that city or his ſon Conſtantius, and placed with Saint Luke and Saint Andrew in the church of the apoſtles. Towards the end of the eleventh century, a Turkiſh pirate ſettled at Epheſus: him the Greek Admiral, John Ducas, defeated in a bloody battle, and purſued the flying Turks up the Meander to Polybotum. It afterwards ſurrendered to Sultan Sayſan, who, to prevent future inſurrections, removed moſt of the inhabitants to Tyriæum, where they were maſſacred: by degrees the few inhabitants removed to Aiaſaluck, as a ſituation more commodious.

Now this once-famous place is a heap of ruins, where we ſaw a herd of goats driven to receive ſhelter from the ſun, and we heard the partridges call in the area of the theatre; and the idol, whom the Amazons worſhipped in times of ignorance, and for

whom

whom ſeven temples had been built at Epheſus, is now loſt. Mutianus the Conſul, in the year 75, ſays, that it was made of vine, and had many holes filled with nard, to moiſten and nouriſh it. The prieſts of the goddeſs were eunuchs; all Aſia had contributed to raiſe her temple. Creſus, alone, paid the expence of many columns. It was built in a marſh, to guard it from earthquakes. Cteſiphon, of Crete, and his ſon Metagenes, were architects, and after taking two hundred and twenty years to build it, the whole was finiſhed by Demetrius and Peonius. Xerxes ſpared this temple, but Heroſtratus ſet it on fire: from this fire ſhe roſe with ſuperior ſplendour. Alexander the Great offered to rebuild the temple, but the Epheſians refuſed the offer, and erected another temple which was four hundred and twenty feet long, and two hundred and twenty broad: of the columns, which were ſixty feet high, one hundred and twenty-ſeven were donations from Kings. The order was Ionic, and it had eight columns in front. The folding-doors had been continued for four years in glue, and were made of cypreſs-wood, which had been treaſured up for four generations. Theſe gates were found by Mutianus, four hundred years after, in freſh condition. The ceiling was of cedar, and the ſteps for aſcending the roof were made of vine.

Rich offerings were made to the temple, and among the reſt was a picture by Apelles, repreſenting Alexander armed with thunder, for which he was paid thirty-eight thouſand ſeven hundred and fifty pounds Engliſh. Nero offered the firſt affront to the goddeſs, for he ſtripped her of many coſtly offerings and images, and carried off an immenſe quantity of gold and ſilver. It was again, in the year 262, plundered by the Goths from beyond the Danube. The Epheſian reformers, when authorized by the imperial edicts, deemed it piety to remove

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the ruin of the habitation of Diana, and ſo effectually did they do it, that not one ſtone is viſible.

We left Aiaſaluck, and went for Neapolis, diſtant three hours, where we beheld what we uſe as Morocco leather, viz. the ſkins of goats dyed and hung up to dry. We drank coffee whilſt our men bought proviſions, mounted our horſes, met ſeveral ſtrings of melancholy camels, ſaw many herds of goats, and at even arrived at Suki. In the mornnig we advanced with difficulty as far as Miletus, which, though a mean place, is ſtill called Palatia, or the Palaces, which has only one remain of grandeur left, which is the theatre, meaſuring four hundred and fifty-ſeven feet long. The ſcite of the town is ſpread with rubbiſh and over-run with thickets. Miletus was once powerful and illuſtrious. The Euxine ſea, Egypt, and other countries, were frequented by its ſhips. It withſtood Darius, and refuſed to admit Alexander. While we were amuſing ourſelves at Miletus, the Aga of Suki croſſed the plain and came towards us, attended by a numerous train of officers and domeſtics, their veſts and turbans of various lively colours: after having returned to Miletus, we paid him a viſit, carrying a preſent of coffee and ſugar. He was ſitting on a carpet, croſs-legged, with a hooded falcon on his knee. Round about him were dogs and horſes. The Armenian, who officiated as interpreter, told us that he expreſſed regret that he had not better accommodations to entertain us, but he would recommend us to the Aga of Melaſſo. We were treated with a pipe and coffee, made our obeyſance, and came away well pleaſed with his politeneſs and civility. In the morning he ſent us a guide and a letter. We ſet out for Ura about eight, and arrived at twelve: a peaſant undertook to conduct us to the remains of the temple dedicated to Apollo Didymeus. In half an hour we arrived at the temple: the columns, yet entire, are ſo exquiſitely fine that ma-

jeſty appears in the ruin. On returning in the evening to Ura, we found our kettles boiling on two fires in the open air: a mat was ſpread for us, and we were lighted by the moon. The Turks ſmoked, talked, and drank coffee. The thin-faced women, curious to ſee us, glided acroſs the glades, having their faces muffled. After ſupper we retired to one of the huts, formed like a ſoldier's tent: the furniture was a jar of ſalted olives. In the morning we ſet out for Kelibeſh, where, in the evening, we ſaw an old woman ſitting by the church, on the grave of her daughter; ſhe wore a black veil, and bowing her head to her boſom, lamented loud, ſinging in an uniform diſmal cadence. The next morning a man was interred, the wife following the body, tearing her long diſheveled treſſes in agony, calling him her life, her love, demanding the reaſon of his leaving her, in a manner expreſſive of conjugal affection. This day we went to ſurvey the ruins of Priene, where we found the whole circuit of the city-wall ſtanding, with ſome veſtiges of the theatre. Priene, not including the Acropolis, had three gateways: a part of an arch ſtill remains, but broken and diſtorted. From this place we travelled over rocks, oft ſuſtaining heat, hunger, and want of accommodations for lodging; at laſt arrived once more at Suki, where our accommodations ſeemed good, compared with thoſe we had met with: hence we travelled to Mount Grium, and on to Ghauzocleu, where the Aga entertained us very hoſpitably.

From this place we travelled to Mylaſſa, ſaw the Aga, produced our firhman, and were entertained in the Turkiſh mode. In this place reigned Hecatomnus, King of Caria and father of Mauſolus. Under the Romans it was a free city, and is ſtill a large place. Our firſt enquiry was for the temple, erected about twelve years before the Chriſtian æra, to Auguſtus. Beneath the hill, on the eaſt ſide of the

town, is an arch or gateway of marble, of the Corinthian order, and ſome veſtiges of a theatre.

The Mylaſſians were the proprietors of the famous Jupiter of Labranda: the gateway on which his ſymbol, a double hatchet, is carved, was probably that leading to his temple, which was at a diſtance from the city. The god often occurs on medals, holding the hatchet. Hercules, it is related, killed the Amazon Hippolite, and give this her weapon to Omphale, Queen of Lydia. From her it deſcended to the Kings her ſucceſſors, and was uſed as an enſign of royalty: Candaules had it carried by one of his officers of ſtate.

We left Mylaſſa and travelled to Eſki-Hiſſar, once Stratonicea, now a ſmall village, where the theatre is overſpread with buſhes. The Stratonicians had two temples in their territory, one of Hecate, the other of Jupiter. The tobacco-plant is gathered in the plain of Mylaſſa, and the leaves were hanging in ſtrings againſt the walls of the cottages. It being now the end of October, we thought of ſeeking for winter-quarters: and ſteered our courſe towards Mundelet, and reentered Ionia, where we wintered, and in the ſpring left Myſis and travelled to Carpuſali, a place viſited by Doctor Pococke, who paſſed the Mæander at the ferry, where the ſtream was rapid, and the rope about an inch and an half in diameter, made of vine-boughs. Three men pulled the boat over a poſt fixed in it, reſting againſt the rope. Hence we travelled to Guſſel Hiſſar, a populous town, with lofty domes, minarees, and trees interſperſed. Here lives a Baſhaw, who has a ſhowy haram. We were forced to aſk his leave, which obtained, we left our khan, and, after viewing the place, proceeded towards Sultan Kiſſar; being entertained on the road with nightingales, and amuſed with the ſight of orchards of fig-trees, ſowed with corn, we paſſed on till we arrived at broken ſepulchres and remnants of build-

ings, ſuppoſed once to belong to Trales. Leaving theſe ruins, we came to the vaults of ſepulchres, once belonging to Niſa; here we found a large theatre, with a gymnaſium, and the ſenate-houſe, but all in ruins or filled with growing corn. From this place we advanced to Antiochia, and thence to Denitli, whence we ſet out again for Eſki-hiſſar or Laodicea: on the way a Turk of conſequence, by his appearance, overtook us, and directed us to a commodious ſituation for our tent: after it was dark we were ſurrounded by armed men, conducted by the Turk who had recommended this ſpot: they pried into our baggage, threatening that they would be gratified: our Swiſs deſired them to tell their chief that they ſhould be ſatisfied in the morning. In the morning, at dawn of day, a Turk was ſent to watch us; our janizary ſet out with our firhman, but by order of the Aga he was ſtripped of his arms, and came to tell us we were among robbers; that the Aga had beſet the roads, and would cut us to pieces if we did not comply with his demands. After a ſhort conſultation, I gave him twenty zechins, affirming, truly, that we had ſcarce enough to carry us to Smyrna. He went back, took the ſum, and then would look at our firhman, which before he would not permit to be mentioned: on ſight of it he returned nine zechins, on being told we belonged to the Engliſh Ambaſſador, and were going from Smyrna to Conſtantinople, where we might complain of his plundering us.

This buſineſs adjuſted, we begin to examine the city of Laodicea, ſo called from Laodice, the wife of its founder Antiochus, the ſon of Stratonice. The firſt ruin was an amphitheatre; the area about one thouſand feet in extent. In the mouldings remains an inſcription: *To the Emperor Titus Cæſar Auguſtus Veſpaſian, ſeven times Conſul, ſon of the Emperor, the God Veſpaſian, and to the people. Nicetratus the younger, ſon of* Lycius, ſon of Nicetratus, dedicated

dicated at his own expence. Nicoſtratus, his heir, having completed what remained of the work, and Marcus Ulpius Trajanus, the Conſul, having conſecrated it.

The ſeventh Conſulate of Veſpaſian was Anno Domini 79. Twelve years were employed in perfecting this ſtructure. Many traces of public buildings appear, ſome marble arches ſtanding with remains of the city-wall. This place was often damaged by earthquakes: about the year 1097, it was poſſeſſed by the Turks, and ſubmitted to Ducas General of the Emperor Alexis. In 1120 the Turks ſacked ſome of the cities of Phrygia, but were defeated by the Emperor John Comnenus, who took from them Laodicea. In 1161 it was again unfortified, and many of the people, with their Biſhop, carried by the Turks into captivity. We ſaw no traces of houſes, churches, or moſques. The only inhabitant was a fox who looked at us over a brow. We next ſteered our courſe for Pambouk, or Hierapolis: on our way we were ſtopped by the meſſenger of an Aga, attended by ſome men who told us that the Aga inſiſted on bac-ſhiſh: our janizary attended on the Aga, ſhewed our firhman, and made him a preſent of coffee and ſugar, and was civilly treated. Mean while we journied to Pambouk, ſhort of which we pitched our tent, near a warm ſpring, where a woman was waſhing linnen, having a child at her back.

It is an old obſervation, that the country about the Mæander, the ſoil being light and friable, and full of ſalts, generating inflammable matter, was undermined by fire and water. Hence abound the hot ſprings which appeared about it, or were ſeen bubbling up with mud in the river; and hence the number of earthquakes, the nitrous vapours compreſſed in the cavities, and ſublimated by heat or fomentation, burſting its priſon with loud explofions. The *cliff of Hieropolis*, which is one entire incruſtation.

ariſes from the hot ſtream which flows from the mountain. We examined the ruins, ſaw what had been a theatre, and what we conjectured to have been a Gymnaſium. Whilſt we were thus employed, an Aga, with a great retinue, came to the bath, ſummoned our janizary before him, and ſeemed to have an intent to plunder us; on which we ſtruck our tent, and made an expeditious retreat for many miles, and at night ſeldom pulled off our clothes, ſleeping with our hats and boots on; a large ſtone or a portmanteau ſerving as a pillow. We were now got within four days journey of Smyrna, and ſaw a method of travelling to us new: we met a cow laden with the houſe and houſhold goods of a Turcoman family; a woman followed on foot with a child at her back, and ſoon after we came to the ſpot where a number of the Turcomans were loading their camels, and removing their wives, children, and cattle.

We next arrived at Alaſhahir, or Philadelphia, which is a large town, and has had a wall and twenty-four churches, but now moſtly in ruins: there is a Biſhop reſident: the epiſcopal church is large and ornamented with gilding, carving, and holy portraits. The Greeks are about three hundred families, and live on a friendly footing with the Turks.

Hence we travelled to Sardis, diſtant twenty-eight miles according to the Antonine itinerary. This was once the capital of the Kings of Lydia, but now is full of graſs and flowers: we paſſed by remnants of maſſy buildings, marble piers ſuſtaining heavy fragments of arches of brick, and more indiſtinct ruins. Near the road was a heap of ponderous materials: the walls are ſtanding of two large lofty and very long rooms, ſuppoſed to be part of the palace of Crœſus: the bricks are good, and the cement equally durable. In the afternoon we left *Sardis to view ſome barrows*, one of which is con-

ſiderable,

ſpicuous, and is by Herodotus deſcribed as the greateſt work in Lydia. It was the monument of Halyattes, the father of Crœſus. The earth was heaped on a baſement of large ſtones. It was three quarters of a mile and one hundred feet in circumference, and thirteen hundred feet in width: it was made by three claſſes of the people, the market-men, labourers, and girls who were proſtitutes. Hence we rode to Magneſia, which is a large town: but our ſituation here was embarraſſing, for as the plague raged at Smyrna, which was but a light hour's ride from this place, we were afraid to proceed, and from the caravans daily arriving, we had reaſon to expect Magneſia would not long be free from the infection, which ſoon happened, and a civil Frenchman, who was our interpreter, fell the firſt victim. We had many debates which way we ſhould proceed, and take up our reſidence, but as many of our company wanted to return to their families at Smyrna, we ſet out for that place, but taking the village Hadgilar in our way, we rode to the houſe of Mr. Lee, who received us with his uſual cordiality at his gates where he ordered us to be ſupplied with plenty of proviſions, and recommended to us that we ſhould go to the houſe at Sedicui which he had provided for us: this we did, leaving Smyrna on our right-hand. Next day we diſmiſſed moſt of our attendants: the janizary reſumed his ſtation at the Conſul's gate, with as much compoſure as if no danger was near: at Sedieni we had a houſe and garden. In this place lives the Count de Hochpied, the Dutch Conſul, and Mr. Freemaux, a merchant of that nation: it is ſituated near a flat plain, where are ſcattered fig, almond, and olive-trees: on the weſt-ſide was a mountain whence we were diſturbed at night with the howling of jackalls: our garden was ſupplied with water, which, deſcending from a neighbouring hill, was received by a hole into the garden, and by

by the gardener directed with a ſpade were it is moſt wanted.

When it happened that the ſprings were dry, water was then raiſed by a large broad wheel, which is hung ſo that one part of it is in the water: to the wheel is tied many cylindrical earthen veſſels, whoſe handles are made of myrtle or maſtic twigs; to this is added a ſmall horizontal wheel, and the whole turned by a horſe: the jars beneath fill, and arrive in regular ſucceſſion at the top of the wheel, when they empty, and return inverted to be again repleniſhed: the trough, which receives the water, conveys it into a ciſtern, whence it is conveyed over the garden to refreſh the drooping vegetables. Our houſe was two ſtories high, chiefly of wood and plaiſter, which are uſed as leaſt dangerous, when earth quakes happen. The aſcent to the upper ſtory was by ſtone ſteps as uſual on the outſide: the gallery extended the whole length of the front, and ſheltered us from the ſun, which darted fiery rays from a cloudleſs ſky, and was an agreeable place to walk or ſleep. We had wooden lattices to admit the air when cool, and to ſhut it out when it was hot. Our village furniſhed us with fowls and eggs, and ſometimes with beef: wine and candles we were forced to ſend for to the city: for theſe we ſent a Turk who unloaded them in our court, received his pay, and went contentedly away; for the Turks are not ſo ſcrupulous as the Franks, and ſay they leave all to Providence. We lived very retired, ſometimes viſited by our friend, Mr. Lee, who cautiouſly converſed with us at a diſtance: at evenings it was cool, then we walked out in our garden, or to the mountain. The Conſul's market-man died of the plague. A maid-ſervant next complained that ſhe had catched cold: ſhe was feverish every day, and neither eating nor ſleeping, ſhe grew coſtive and weak. The phyſician to the factory ordered her to be brought to the hair-

head,

head; he looked up and saw a vein under her tongue black and turgid; said she had the plague: she was sent to the hospital, where a Greek physician confirmed the opinion: she lingered eight days, and died. The plague is supposed to arise from certain animalcules, probably invisible, which burrow and form their nidus in the human body: these, whether generated in Egypt or elsewhere, subsist always in places suited to their nature. They are imported almost annually into Smyrna, and this species is commonly destroyed by intense heat. The pores of the skin, opened by the weather, admit them: one or more tumours, chiefly in the glandular parts ensue, with a variety of afflicting symptoms. This disease is communicated chiefly, if not solely by contact. Hence, if it encircle a house, it will not affect the persons within, if all are uniformly discreet. Iron and hard substances do not retain, or are not susceptible of the contagion. In bodies soft or porous, and especially in paper, it lurks often undiscovered till it seizes some victim. The preservatives are fumigation and washing with water, or rather with vinegar. A letter from an infected country should be received with a pair of tongs, and almost singed with heat before it can be opened with safety. The natives of Smyrna retire to rest at sun-set, and rise with the dawn, when the dead are carried on biers to be interred. The Frank leaves the country, and gets to his town-house in the evening where he undisturbed transacts his business.

The plague might be kept from Smyrna as well as from Marseilles if lazarettos were erected, and salutary regulations enforced; but the Turk rejects the means as a bigotted predestinarian, and seldom strives to help himself. He views the prudent Frank with insolent disdain, and reproaches him with timidity or irreligion. The villages round Smyrna did not wholly escape the infection. A Greek, ea-

ger to ſecure, the effects of his deceaſed brother, wer
to the town, returned and ſickened, was carried bac
and expired. The French valet of Count Hochpie
complained of pain from a ſwelling; a poultice wa
applied. Suſpicion ſoon was exchanged for the un-
welcome certainty. He was removed to Smyrna
and recovered, and was ſuppoſed to have caught the
infection by picking up a knife in a ſheath on the
highway. When Auguſt advanced our fears diſ-
perſed, and in the middle of the month we left our
village and returned to Smyrna, where we were hap-
py in the company of the Conſul, and Mr. Lee,
but tired with the inactive life we had lately led, hired
a boat to ſail in ten days to Athens.

[Thus Mr. Chandler ends his travels.]

AN

AN ABRIDGEMENT OF A JOURNEY TO THE WESTERN ISLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

By SAMUEL JOHNSON, L L. D.

AUGUST 18th, 1773, Dr. Johnſon left Edinburgh, in company with Mr. Boſwell, well known by his hiſtory of Corſica: they directed their courſe northward, aud croſſing the Frith of Forth, viſited a ſmall iſland of rock covered with a thin ſtrata of earth, but not ſufficient to afford food for man, nor much for the cattle that were then paſturing upon it. On this iſland is the remains of a ſmall fort, which ſeemed to have been erected before the union, and had this inſcription on one of the ſtones, *Maria Reg.* 1564. They left this iſland, and in a poſt-chaiſe paſſed through Kinghorn, Kircaldy, and Cowpar, places containing nothing worth notice, though they ſend members to ſit in Parliament. Though

near

near the capital, the gentlemen were not much incommoded with paſſengers, and had the pleaſure to find they were not ſtopped by toll-gatherers, to pave the roads, which being generally upon rock require little art to repair, and the ground, once levelled, is ſeldom broke by carriage of merchandize, which is uſually conveyed in a little cart drawn by a little horſe; for here the man is of great note that becomes maſter of a two-horſe cart. They next arrived at Saint Andrew's, once famous, when philoſophy was taught by the great Buchanan, whoſe name has a fair claim to immortality. Unexpectedly, they were received, and moſt hoſpitably entertained, by one of the profeſſors; who, during their ſtay, obliged them by every mode of kindneſs, and by an eaſy civility made them forget that they were ſtrangers. They next ſurveyed the ruins of ancient magnificence, which ought to have more care taken of, but being neglected, many men have robbed the public and taken away the ſtones for private purpoſes. From the remaining foundations of the cathedral, it appears to have been a magnificent building, but the ſmall remains do not exhibit the architecture. The religious zeal of Knox's party of reformers cauſed here great devaſtation. Not far diſtant ſtands a fragment of the caſtle, the reſidence of the Archbiſhop and Cardinal. Beatoun was ſaid to be repairing the fortifications, when he was murdered by the ruffians of reformation. The Scotch then, with an epidemical enthuſiaſm, embraced a new religion compounded of ſullen ſcrupulouſneſs and barbarous ferocity, which, blended with ignorance, deſcended from father to ſon; but by trade and a communication with the civilized Engliſh, the ruſticity and prejudices which the North Britons had imbibed, are in ſome degree wiped off, and a general knowledge now ſucceeds.

From

From the time that this city loſt its archiepiſcopal pre-eminence, it has declined, and the remains ſeem in ſilent ſolitude to mourn the gloomy depopulation.

Two of the colleges have ſwallowed up the very ſtones of the third, and the revenues belonging to it. As yet they have not touched the hallowed walls of the ſacred chapel belonging to it, they ſtand as yet in defiance of the bleak northern blaſts. This ſacred pile is not inelegant in external ſtructure; and it is deſerving of reproach, that a nation whoſe wealth is increaſing, and where nobles and merchants are raiſing palaces, ſhould not ſpare a part of their ſuperfluous caſh to ſupport its univerſities. One of the preſent colleges is appropriated to divinity, and very properly: this univerſity is ſituated for the education of youth, as proviſions are cheap, and luxury not followed as in commercial cities. A ſtudent of the higheſt claſs, can here follow his ſtudies during his term of ſeven months in the year, for fifteen pounds; and one of lower rank for ten pounds.

Amongſt the religious ruins Meſſrs. Johnſon and Boſwell found an old woman (or as ſhe called herſelf a perſon of quality) and her cat, both reſident in a vault, over which had ſtood the houſe of the Subprior: this manſion ſhe claims a right to, as widow of a native whoſe anceſtors had poſſeſſion for four generations. As her name is Bruce, ſhe thinks ſhe ſhould have a penſion ſuitable to her rank, and not be ſuffered to ſpin to ſupport herſelf and family-cat. Indeed ſhe acknowledges that when quality are in the place ſhe is by them properly noticed.

Having viewed what this ancient city afforded, the travellers took their leave, and though moſt hoſpitably entertained, had ſome ſerious meditations on viewing the ruinous ſtate of the church, the fragments of an alienated college, and the whole univerſity in a languid ſtate.

Paſt

Paſt events do not ſtrike the mind like thoſe more recent. We read with but little emotion of the violence of Knox, or of the barbarity of Alaric and his Goths: if Knox had totally deſtroyed the univerſity, no one would now have grieved; but to ſee the ſacred piles of buildings in a conſumption, and diſeaſed for want of nouriſhment, brings painful ſenſations to the mind. Many are the Scotch that have grown rich, owing to a good education; yet few have the gratitude to lend a hand to ſave from deſtruction and oblivion, an univerſity now pining in decay, and ſtruggling for exiſtence.

The gentlemen next journeyed in a dull and unertaining road, not much frequented; the hedges, where there are any, are made of ſtones, and land, generally ſpeaking, ſeems boundleſs, as if not worth the expence of incloſure: From the Tweed to Saint Andrew's, Mr. Johnſon ſays he ſcarce overtook or was overtaken, was expoſed to the ſun for want of ſhelter, and ſeldom ſaw the ſhade which in England is afforded by trees, which are here a curioſity, and when chanced to be ſeen are generally of late plantation, and fixed to afford ſhelter to ſome habitation. The oak and thorn are both ſtrangers here; an uniform nakedneſs overſpreads this forlorn country, except between Kircaldy and Cowpar, where he was ſurprized with the appearance of a few yards of hedges.

A horſe is a ſtranger at Venice, and a tree is a ſhow in this part of Scotland. At Saint Andrew's he got ſight of one, but it was a rough one; and was told there was another, but worſe looking, a few miles off: a byſtander witneſſed that he knew only of theſe two trees in the whole country. The Lowlands of Scotland once had woods, but few countries have been denuded like this. Davis writes, that no Iriſhman ever planted an orchard; and it is doubted whether, before the union, any Lowlander between Edinburgh and England ever planted a tree. Eſtabliſhed cuſtom is

nor

not eaſily broke: before the union the Scotch had little trade and little money: but no apology can be made for them; they might with eaſe have dropped the ſeeds of the thorn, which in a few years would have protected the infantine oaks. The gentlemen ferried over the Firth of Tay, ſtopped to bait at Dundee, and in the evening reached Aberbrothick, a place once famous for its monaſtery: the ruins now are evidence of its ancient magnificence. Leaving this antique dome, they travelled to Montroſe, which is a well-built town, in which is a neat church. This place is rich, ariſing from great trade, but it is not without beggars; but they are modeſt and humble in their deportment, which has the deſired effect on an Engliſh ſtranger, though it finds but ſmall encouragement amongſt the natives. Novelty has ſome power: an unaccuſtomed mode of begging has an unaccuſtomed effect on the mind, and uſually excites pity; but old practitioners in the art of begging, generally find their account in loud outcry and perſeverance. They left Montroſe, and advanced near to the habitation of Lord Monboddo, where they were handſomely entertained. The roads proved good, though diſtant from Edinburgh; and they went on at eaſe chatting in the chaiſe, as if they had been at reſt in an inn, and arrived at Aberdeen, where they were very civilly treated by Sir Alexander Gordon, and other profeſſors, who exhibited what was moſt pleaſing in the place. To write a geographical deſcription of the cities of Great Britain, as if caſt upon a new coaſt, appears oſtentatious; but as the Engliſh do not much viſit Scotland, it may not be improper to inform them, that Aberdeen is comprized of two towns about a mile diſtant. Old Aberdeen being the ancient epiſcopal city, has the pre-eminence, though not ſo envied, as it is chiefly remarkable for its religious ruins.—New Aberdeen ſhews the buſtle of proſperous trade, and increaſing

opulence,

opulence, is built of the granate uſed in the new pavement of London: the ſtreets are laid out commodious to the harbour, and the houſes large and lofty. Boetius was the firſt profeſſor in the King's colledge at Old Aberdeen. His hiſtory is written with elegance and vigour, but the fabulous part of it can only be excuſed by the general ignorance of the time in which he wrote: learning was then riſing on the world, and dazzled the ſight of men, long reſident in darkneſs. The cotemporaries of Boetius, adopted the learning of the ancients: a future generation has ſearched after facts. Boetius, as Preſident of the univerſity, enjoyed a revenue of two pounds four ſhillings and ſixpence, which now appears a ſmall ſum, but was then deemed ſufficient to ſupport him ſuitable to his rank, though he had lived in Paris: we find that in later times, and in England where money was five times more plenty, Henry the VIIIth, among whoſe faults avarice was reckoned, granted to the learned Roger Aſkham, a penſion of ten pounds a year.

In New Aberdeen ſtands Mariſchal College, where the mode of education is much like that of the King's college. Four years make a courſe of inſtruction, after which thoſe who take a degree, become maſters of arts, and, if they chooſe it, doctors of divinity.

This indiſcriminate collation of degrees, has in ſome meaſure taken away the reſpect which ought to be paid to thoſe doctors, who acquire titles by their merit; but perhaps to prevent honours being partially conferred, it is found beſt to confer them on thoſe perſons who have ſpent the proper length of time in the ſtudy of learning, which will prevent them from diſgracing the honors received. At Aberdeen, is an Engliſh chapel filled by a congregation numerous and ſplendid, and in other parts of Scotland, chapels are licenſed for the performance of

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worſhip by divines of the church of England: our travellers left Aberdeen, and found the road beyond it to grow bad, ſtoney, and naked of all vegetable decoration, perhaps owing to calamities ſuch as befell the owner of an eſtate, between Aberdeen and Slanes caſtle, which was ſo overwhelmed by a ſtorm of wind, bringing ſand, that when the tax-gatherers came as uſual, the owner declared he did not chooſe to pay any more taxes, and would ſooner give up claim to the land, which to him bore no produce. Slanes caſtle is built upon the ſea-ſhore, and the walls oft daſhed by the waves of the ſea. From the windows the eye wanders over the ſea, and views the coaſt of Norway. In the territory of the Earl of Errol is Dun Buy, a double protuberance of ſtone open to the ſea on one ſide, and by a narrow channel parted from the land on the other. Sea fowls innumerable breed here in the ſpring: one of them, called a coote (different from the bird ſo called in England, which in Scotland is called a cooter) lays eggs as large as gooſe-eggs, though the fowl is not larger than a duck. The eye was ſoon ſatisfied with the view of theſe barren rocks, from which the travellers turned to the Buller of Buchan, which no man can behold with indifference, but muſt either be affected with the novelty, or the danger from the perpendicular rock, which on one ſide riſes very high, and is bounded by the ſea on the other united to an high ſhore. The top is open: from it appears a dark gulph of water, which flows from the ſea by a hole it has made in the foot of the rock. The edge of the buller ſeems narrow to thoſe not accuſtomed to walk on ſuch precipices. He that ventures to look downward, ſees, that if his foot ſlips, he muſt fall from his dreadful elevation upon ſtones on one ſide, or into the ſea on the other. Dr. Johnſon went round, and ſeemed happy to have finiſhed the circuit with ſafety. He afterwards ſtepped into a

boat, and was rowed through the arch into a baſon about ten yards acroſs, which could not be ſurveyed without ſome recoil of the mind. A natural wall appeared, riſing ſteep to a height which produced an idea of inſurmountable confinement: all was gloom; no light but what the diſtant ſky afforded from the top of the cavern, and under the boat, water of depth unknown. By degrees terror wore away: a calmneſs of mind was borrowed from the watermen, who reported that the apparent cavities oft ſerved as bathing-places for the ladies, and at other times as repoſitories for ſmuggled wares, and a ſhelter from ſtorms. Next day Meſſrs. Johnſon and Boſwell left the caſtle, pleaſed with their elegant entertainment at Slanes, and the extraordinary prodigies around it, and arriving at the houſe of Mr. Feazer, of Streichton, where they ſaw ſome remains of a Druidical circle, and more trees than they had ſeen in the laſt two hundred miles travel. The ancient towns of Stotland ſingularly ſurprize an Engliſhman; oft you aſcend a flight of ſteps to get into the houſe, at the ſecond ſtory; then you deſcend a flight of ſteps to get firm footing in the firſt ſtory. The art of joining ſquares of glaſs is little known in Scotland, and leſs practiſed. The window-frames are wooden, and ſhoved up and down in grooves, ſeldom accompanied with weights and pullies. He that chooſes his window to be open, muſt hold it up with his hand, unleſs he chances to have a peg to keep it up.

What cannot be done without labour is ſeldom done at all—the neceſſity of ventilating rooms is not yet found out in this country; and oft, in houſes of good appearance, the traveller would have been glad to have found they had been ſweetened by the air. Theſe little obſervations are ſcarce worthy writing or reading; but be it remembered, life conſiſts not in a ſeries of illuſtrious actions, but chiefly in the performance of daily duties, in the removal of ſmall inconveniencies,

conveniencies, and procurement of petty pleaſures. Common life ſhews the true ſtate of a nation: the manners of a people ſhould not be ſought for amongſt the rich or the learned, who are poliſhed by travel or inſtruction. The great maſs of nations is neither gay, rich, or learned; but from the ſtreets, villages, and ſhops ſhould the meaſure of proſperity be taken. As they approach to delicacy their conveniencies are multiplied, and then a commercial nation may be denominated wealthy. After breakfaſting at Cullen, Elgin next appeared in view, where the dinner proved unbearable. The churches at this place, as well as that at Aberdeen, had once been grand, but were ſtripped of their lead by an order of council in the times of civil feuds, in order to ſupport the army; which was either a ſmall one, or to be kept with a ſmall ſum of money. The lead was however ſtripped and ſhipped for Holland, but the ſacrilege was properly rewarded, for the ſhip ſunk in its paſſage.

Thoſe who could once ſtrip churches, never attended to the covering of them, and being rendered uſeleſs, the ſtone was thought uſeful for leſs worthy purpoſes. At Elgin is little trade and few inhabitants. The epiſcopal cities ſeems to have fell with their churches, except Glaſgow, which trade has liſted up, and Aberdeen, which, by a new ſhoot nearer the ſea, ſeems to rear up its head. The next place viſited was Ferres, to which Macbeth was ſteering his courſe when he met the weird ſiſters. Here appear the Highlands covered with heath, except at Focabars, a ſeat of the Duke of Gordon, where there is an orchard and a plantation of oaks. Nairn is the next town, and but a miſerable place: whence they viſited Calder, which gave ſecond title to Macbeth. Here the tower and moat ſhew it to have been anciently a place of ſtrength. Hence *Doctor Jonnſton* and his friend proceeded to Fort George.

George, a regular fortification, and were agreeably entertained by Sir Eyre Coote, the Governor: thence they went to Inverneſs, the capital of the Highlands, to which place the nymphs of the mountains and vallies are ſent for education. At this place they talk good Engliſh, having learnt it chiefly from the ſoldiers which Oliver Cromwell left as a garriſon after he had ſubdued Scotland. Here was a caſtle built by Cromwell, but now totally demoliſhed; for though he civilized them, and his ſoldiers taught them to make ſhoes, yet they hate his name.

It is, moreover, ſaid at Aberdeen, that the natives learnt to plant kail from the ſoldiers. Now they plant ſcarce any thing elſe, and it is ſuppoſed that when they had no kail they had nothing. Shoes, indeed, are proved to be ſuperfluous in this country, as appears by the numbers that go without them: In Scotland they are not conſidered as neceſſaries of life, for children, in other reſpects well dreſſed, walk without them.

It ſeems peculiar to the Scotch to have attained the liberal before the manual arts: on the revival of literature it ſoon found its way to Scotland, where the *Deliciæ Poetarum Scotorum* did honour to a people who at the ſame time were ignorant of the trades by which the human wants are ſupplied. The lands were badly tilled, their private life unformed, their feaſts as courſe as the Eſkimaux, and their houſes as filthy as the cottages of the Hottentots, till the union took place, and brought on an intercourſe with the Engliſh. From this time they have imitated the ſouthern inhabitants of Great Britain, and in emulation will ſoon do what remains to be done, and then wonder they did not ſooner learn all the uſeful arts. At Aberdeen the Highland dreſs but here and there appears; but at Inverneſs you oft ſee the women dreſſed in plaid; and though generally you hear the Engliſh *language*, you now and then are ſurprized with the

Erſe

Erſe dialect. If our gentlemen travellers had had their own carriage they might have uſed it to Fort Auguſtus, but none could they hire beyond Inverneſs, ſo were obliged to mount their horſes: their ſervant mounted likewiſe, and the baggage on a lead-horſe. The luggage was but ſmall, yet it proved too great, when the bog or the rock impeded the paſſage. Here it proved that a little bulk will hinder, and a little weight will burthen; and that in the hour of fatigue and darkneſs a man will be content to leave behind him every thing but himſelf. At Laughneſs two Highlanders engaged to guide and aſſiſt the ſtrangers: both of them were active and civil: civility is part of the Highland character. Every chieftain is a monarch, and politeneſs, the product of royal government, diffuſes itſelf from the Laird to the meaneſt of the clan. The Highlanders are not in general dextrous, from not having general employ, and are accuſtomed to bear little wants rather than to ſtrive to remove them.

Auguſt 13th, Dr. Johnſon and his friend ſteered their courſe over the road which had been cut in the rock by the ſoldiers, from Inverneſs, which is near the ontlet of Lough Neſs, to Fort Auguſtus, which is at the head of this lough. This part of the country reſembles, in ſome degree, the Peak in Derbyſhire; on the left ſtands birch, the native of the north, ſhading ſome ſteep rocks, and on the right the limpid waves gently beat the banks. Acroſs the lough appeared ſome rocks covered with verdure, others towering in horrid nakedneſs, here and there riſes a little corn-field, which attracts your eye from the barren view.

Lough Neſs is about twenty-four miles long, and from one to two broad; it fills a large hollow between two ridges of rocks, from whence iſſue ſprings that run into it. Salmon, pike, and trout are caught in it. Report ſays Lough Neſs is never froze, and *probably it is* not often froze, for it is ſhel-

tered

tered by its high banks, and kept in motion by the ruſh of ſtreams. From the rocks the road alongſide the lough was cut by the ſoldiery, and a better road is not eaſy to be found, nor can it be eaſily ſpoiled, as it is cut in the rock. Goats appeared on the hills, and there are red deer, but they are not fond of aſſociating with mankind.

Near the way ſtands the firſt Highland cottage, which excited the curioſity of Doctor Johnſon, who viſited it to know the life and manners of the inhabitants. The hut was formed of looſe ſtones, without cement, and placed in a ſituation where the winds cannot fully blow upon them, and where the water has a downfall from the place, and the floor of the hut does neither boaſt of being paved or covered with boards. The wall is uſually about ſix feet high, is ſloped inward as it riſes, and the top covered with ſuch rafters as can be got in this naked country: the whole is covered with heath, bound on with bands made of twigs, and the top crowned or weighed down with a large ſtone. Light is admitted by the door of the cottage, and by the chimney-hole, which appears juſt above the wall, but not exactly perpendicular over the fire, leſt the rain ſhould extinguiſh the flame. When ſmoke iſſues from the fire it naturally fills the place before it can eſcape. Such are the habitations of one of the nations of this rich and powerful kingdom. An old woman was boiling goat's fleſh; ſhe ſpoke bad Engliſh, but civilly deſcribed her family to conſiſt of her huſband, aged eighty, who with her eldeſt ſon were gone to get wood, and her two next ſons were gone to Inverneſs to buy oatmeal, which ſhe ſaid in the ſpring, when her goats gave milk, they could make a ſhift to live without. She is rich in goats, having ſixty, with a number of kids, and now and then ſends ſome of them and ſome of her poultry to market, and with the

the money they are ſold for, purchaſes articles neceſſary for ſubſiſtence.

With paſtoral hoſpitality ſhe invited Doctor Johnſon and his friend to drink ſome whiſky. She ſtrictly obſerves the worſhip of God, and on Sundays goes to kirk, though it is about eight miles diſtant: ſhe begged ſnuff, which is a great repaſt to an Highlander. Not far diſtant our gentlemen ſtopped at General Wade's hut, ſo called from his ſuperintending the ſoldiers, and reſiding here whilſt they cut the road ſo convenient to the public.

That night the gentlemen paſſed a bridge near the celebrated fall of Fires, and got into a country ſuch as Siberia is repreſented to be, truly ſolitary and gloomy: the way to the fall was through a rough woody and rocky hill, which no horſes could paſs, nor did foot ever covet to tread twice the ſame ground: after much toil the fall appeared, and ſo dreadful as to make the eye as it were to retreat into its ſocket to avoid the frightful ſcene. The river is obſtructed by black piles of ſtone till it comes to a precipice from whence it falls, and foams as if exaſperated at the obſtructions it has met. Getting out of this hilly clough, the gentlemen again mounted horſes and arrived at Fort Auguſtus, where they were moſt hoſpitably entertained by Mr. Trapaud the Governor.

This fortification is well choſen for pleaſure, if not for ſtrength, and by a ſloop of ſixty tons, receives from Inverneſs moſt of the conveniences of life. The gentlemen travellers began to croſs the Highlands weſtwards, and aſcended a hill by a circumambient road made by the ſoldiers, who proved they had the perſeverance of a Roman legion. Whilſt they were meditating on the arduous taſk, they perceived a body of the ſoldiery at work on a part of the road; to them our gentlemen told how hoſpitably they had been treated at the garriſon, and as

they

they had ſince enjoyed a deal of pleaſure from the goodneſs of the road, they deſired leave to ſhew their gratitude by a preſent.

After a ſhort ride appeared the Anoch, where there is one hut with a chimney. Here they dined, and were to lodge, being firſt introduced into the great room that had the chimney, and afterwards led into a leſſer room that had a little window in it. The landlord ſoon produced his bill of fare, and being told he ſpoke good Engliſh, ſaid he had learned it grammatically. Indeed, he ſeemed to have been much converſant with the army and navy, for the Highlanders in general are prejudiced againſt the Lowlanders, and would rather continue ignorant than be taught by what they call a degenerate race of men. The beſt room which the gentlemen got poſſeſſion of, was lined with turf, and raddled with twigs. Near it was a garden of turnips and a field of potatoes, accompanied by a pleaſant ſerpentine river; but though this country may amuſe the naturaliſt, it brings not much profit to its owner, whoſe extent of territory, though it is one hundred ſquare miles, does not produce him more than four hundred a year. In the afternoon a genteel female, elegant in her mein and attire, entered the parlour, and politely chating with Doctor Johnſon, engaged his attention, and almoſt raviſhed his ſenſes, telling him that he did her country a deal of honour by making it a viſit. The lady that ſo much engaged the affections of the Doctor, cannot with propriety be ſtiled ſo, as it was her father that kept the inn; however, the Doctor at laſt prevailed on her to let him longer have her company, and to preſide at the tea-table, where her converſation, like her appearance, was gentle and pleaſing. The Doctor treated her with great reſpect, which ſhe received as her due, ſhe bearing the higheſt rank *in the* neighbourhood: ſhe ſeemed accuſtomed to be

treated

treated with great reſpect, and received his addreſſes without appearing elated or confuſed, and repaid all his compliments and civilities without embarraſſment. This lady talked Engliſh fluently and elegantly, having been educated at a boarding ſchool at Inverneſs: at parting, for the Doctor could not with propriety make longer ſtay, he made her a preſent of an elegant book, and ſays, he hopes that ſhe ſtill does not forget him. At night the ſoldiers, ſenſible that money is only good as it procures the good things of this world, came to the Highland inn, to which they had marched ſix miles, were received in the barn, and ſpent the night joyouſly, but in the morning went to work very angry, at the bad qualities that were in whiſky.

When the gentlemen left the inn, my landlord accompanied them ſome of the way, and gave a ſummary account of his riches: he had one hundred ſheep, as many goats, twelve milch cows, and twenty-eight beeves ready for the drover, yet he complained that he was compelled to pay twenty pounds a year for his farm, but ſhould be contented if he might have it for ten. After a little amuſing talk, he bad adieu, leaving the gentlemen to be conducted by their guides, who were the more neceſſary, as this part is the center of the Highlands, and difficult of acceſs, in one part from hilly, in another from its boggy ſituation. Hills of courſe intercept the watery clouds, which afterwards run to the vallies, whence they eſcape ſometimes by brooks, and in other places are detained for want of fall, till they deſtroy the graſs, and make bog of good ſoil. In the courſe of their journey, on one high mountain lay ſnow, on which the ſun had not ſhone with force ſufficient to melt it, though in Auguſt, and was likely to maintain its conteſt with the diarian luminary, till it received reinforcement from approaching winter. As theſe mountains are far from the ſea,

whence all heights ought to be reckoned, it is eaſy to aſcertain their altitude. In this part ap many wide watercourſes, with but little wate them, for they are chiefly cauſed by large quanti of rain ruſhing from the hills, which afford v little variety to the eye, as they are chiefly vered with heath. Flowery paſtures and yellow c fields are inviſible in this region. Hopeleſs ſter from land ſeemingly abandoned by nature, ſtr the ſight, and fills the mind with an unplea gloom. The traveller might have ſtaid at ho and fancied he ſaw an uniform ſcene of heath, h rocks, and waterfalls, the ſight or narration of wl do not improve the underſtanding. Countries mo tainous and wild, make a great part of the terref globe, and he that has ſeen a little of them, ſelc wants to renew the proſpect. Next appeared ſi graſs in a valley, where, on a conſultation hel was thought expedient, as it was dinner-time, t the horſes graze, that they might be enabled to tain the toil of the journey.

Down ſat the Doctor on the verdant bank, much attending to the ſurrounding hills, which forded not variety, but forced the mind to ſeek tertainment in itſelf, and at that hour Dr. Joh determined to write an account of his journey.

Though ſat down at eaſe and by choice, wher had no evils to fear, yet he felt very different ſe tions from thoſe ariſing from artificial ſolitude, for in parks or gardens. The phantoms which hau deſert, are want and miſery. Man is, by medita on them, unwillingly acquainted with his own w neſs, and finds how little he can ſuſtain and form. No traces of inhabitants appeared in vale, except a few clods, ſuppoſed to be threw to make ſhelter for a wandering herdſman. what are theſe ſpots of uncultivated lands to woods filled with ſavages, and the wild deſarts, w

conſtitute the greateſt part of America. Tired with meditation, our gentlemen mounted their horſes, and rode by the ſide of a lough, fed by ſtreams from the ſurrounding hills, a tolerable ſummer-road, but ſuppoſed to be impaſſable when ſtorms attack the mountains: at the head of this lough, appeared a ſummer rivulet, but a winter river; and a village of huts, whoſe inhabitants did not ſpeak Engliſh. The travellers had brought bread, and here were furniſhed with milk, and after the repaſt, ſliced the remaining bread, and divided amongſt a number of ſurrounding villagers, who appeared of kind intention, but of ſavage aſpect and manners. Mr. Boſwell preſented the Highland men with tobacco, and to the children ſome half-pence, which they received with great eagerneſs. The good woman that ſupplied the milk, aſked a ſhilling on being preſſed to name a price, but ſhe was complimented with half a crown, on which thoſe around expreſſed great ſatisfaction, and declared they had not ſeen ſuch days ſince the time that the old Laird of Macleod paſſed through that country. The Macraes of this quarter were originally a ſubordinate clan, and ſervants to the Maclellans, who followed to battle the Earl of Montroſe, and were almoſt all deſtroyed. The women like the Sythians of old took their ſervants as huſbands, and thus made the Macraes a rich clan. Mountainous countries uſually contain their original race, for they are not eaſily extirpated, but reſiſt their agreſſors, and with great advantage defend every ridge of land, and fight deſperately *pro aris & focis*. If conqueſt does not attend the firſt onſet of the aſſailers, they muſt retreat for want of proviſions, which are not to be carried up hill, and never to be found; for whilſt the men defend the paſſes, the women drive away the cattle. As mountaineers long repel aſſailants, ſo they are long before they are civilized. Cæſar found the mari-

time parts of Britain were leſs barbarous from their having had commerce with the Gauls. Inhabitants of mountainous countries having nothing to barter, nor any money to buy goods of their neighbours ſeldom viſit them, but if they do, ſeldom return.

A ſtrange nation has over-run the civilized parts of Great Britain, changed the language and manners of the country, whilſt the Highlanders and Welſh retained their mountains and language. Many feuds have ariſen between the High and the Lowlanders of Scotland, and many more betwixt that nation united and the Engliſh. Many a deadly ſtrife has had a ſmall beginning, one ſide boaſting the valour of its men or ſuperior beauty of its women, has ended in bloodſhed. Injuries are ſometimes done, and more injuriouſly defended. Retaliation has been ſometimes exacted with too much intereſt.

Mountaineers not being employed in manufactures or commerce, ſtrive to get riches at the expence of their neighbours, and having no reverence for property, by which the order of civil life is preſerved, think they have a right to invade whom they have not engaged to defend; but this is not now the caſe in the Highlands, whoſe inhabitants have learnt the Engliſh laws, and to diſtinguiſh between right and wrong.

Heretofore the Highlanders only regarded the mandates of their chiefs, and deſpiſed parliamentary legiſlation; but ſince the final conqueſt of the Highlands, that provincial judicature is aboliſhed, all the local courts cruſhed, and the laws eſtabliſhed for public good, publickly and privately extended to the encouragement of the high or low to do well, and to the puniſhment of high or low that do ill.

Whilſt the Chiefs kept up the appearance of royalty, they ſeldom acknowledged or appealed to a higher

power

power for redreſs of grievances; but, like ſovereigns, brought their forces into the field, where the ſtrongeſt held poſſeſſion, whether he had title or not to the property in diſpute: this proceeding their King could ſeldom prevent.

Our adventurers leave the Macraes and climb the hill Ratiken, happy in the expectation of getting at a houſe which had been deſcribed to be built with lime, ſlate, and glaſs; at laſt the houſe appeared, but could neither furniſh bread, eggs, nor wine. Here whiſky was the only liquor, and a fowl was killed; happily for the gentlemen a livery-ſervant brought them a complement of rum and ſugar from a Mr. Gordon, who had heard that they were gone to Glenelg: a proof of Highland hoſpitality conferred on men who were ſtrangers, and not likely to return the favour. The Highlanders got ſome hay from a farm-houſe, upon which Dr. Johnſon lay, in his great coat: Mr. Boſwell lay in linen, like a gentleman, with ſome hay under and ſome over the ſheets.

In the morning the gentlemen diſcharged their guides, and were ferried over to the Iſle of Sky, where they met on the ſands Sir Alexander Macdonald, who was preparing to go to Edinburgh. His ſeat called Armidel, is ſhaded by ſome tall aſh trees; a proof that Scotland will bear trees, if the inhabitants will plant them. The Macdonalds once poſſeſſed this villa, now belonging to Sir Alexander, whoſe ſervant played a tune on the bagpipes when dinner was ſerved up, in commemoration of a defeat that clan once gave to the inhabitants of Culloden, who had offended them: they ſet out determined to revenge the injury, found the townſmen at church, which they ſet fire to, and this was the tune their pipers played whilſt the natives of the place were burning in their own church. The inhabitants of Sky are not very curious about ſhoes, they wear *brogues*, and moſt men are their own brogue-makers.

but where life is improved, the hides are tanned with bark of oak or of birch, or with the roots of tormentil, which was invented to ſupply the defect of bark, for which the Iriſh Parliament, about forty years ago, voted a reward to the botaniſt. The law which obliged the Highlanders to alter their form of dreſs, has had a good effect, for now they look, in ſome degree, like the reſt of mankind, and unite ſocially with the Lowlanders.

In the Iſle of Sky winter ſhews itſelf by wind and rain. The ocean then is too boiſterous to freeze; but the dark months are moſt unbearable, bringing cold and ſcarcity upon families ſlenderly provided. Raaſy was the next iſland viſited by the Doctor: to get there it was neceſſary to ride carefully from precipice to precipice, and to avoid the boggy cavities: in ſome places the ground is ſo ſteep as not to permit the rider to keep his horſe, in others too ſoft to bear both man and horſe; at ſuch times each ſhifts for himſelf, following the guide. Night brought our travellers to Coriatachan, a pleaſant houſe, where much elegant company were ſummoned, in compliment to the ſtrangers. On the top of a high hill behind the houſe is a *cairne*, or a great heap of ſtones, which is a funeral pile in compliment to a remarkable Chieftain, whoſe urn is under this monument. Amongſt the Hebridian Chiefs, books, in many languages, are found; for they are fond of literary amuſements, and happy is the traveller that comes to one of theſe houſes, whoſe owners are generally genteely-hoſpitable, which makes amends for the want of inns, not to be met with in theſe iſlands, except one at Sconſor, where the poſt-office is kept.

When a ſtranger is received, he finds delicacy and plenty, and always wild-fowl and fiſh at dinner. Stags and roe-bucks are natives of Sky, but no hares: oxen they ſell in great quantities to England, ſheep and goats are in abundance, but they have no markets,

as each family provides fowls or fleſh-meat for its own conſumption. Geeſe have here a fiſhy taſte, as they leave the houſes to get food in the ſea, and ſometimes grow too wild to return to their native pens.

Oats or barley are in general uſed for bread, which is uſually in cakes, but in moſt houſes there is wheat-flower, but as they have neither yeaſt nor leven, bread of every kind is made in cakes. Whiſky is a ſpirit uſually diſtilled from barley, and oft drank here, but in ſmall quantitities.

For breakfaſt you find coffee and tea, accompanied not only with butter, but with honey, conſerves, and marmalades: one male-practice they have in the Highlands; the ſame table that holds tea, holds a plate of Cheſhire cheeſe. Trade is not here reſtrained by impoſts, there being no cuſtom-houſe officers.

Though they abound in milk and eggs, nor do they want ſugar, yet they want the *Complete Houſewife*, or ſome other book of cookery, to teach them how to make cuſtards, and to vary their native articles ſo as to make variety, and form an elegant table.

Potatoes, lately introduced to this region, make a conſtant diſh.

Some of their culinary compoſitions are as diſguſtful as the French ones are to a perſon accuſtomed to plain diet. Their linen is clean and elegant; their plates and diſhes chiefly brought from Burſlam in Staffordſhire.

Knives they do not wear much by whetting of them, of courſe they are not ſharp, indeed to uſe them is rather an Engliſh improvement; for before they adopted the Engliſh dreſs the Highlander carried his knife in company with his dirk, and cut victuals for the women at table, and they conveyed it to their mouths with their fingers.

The clans now retain but little of their original habits: military ardour is diſregarded; their reſpect to their chiefs abated; and they now act in obſervance of Engliſh government and manners. The Erſe wears away; Engliſh language gains ground, being eſteemed the ground-work of civilization. Poverty is leſs felt; the natives are aſhamed of it, and drive it northward, having adopted in its ſtead the induſtry of Engliſh mechanics. In conſequence of theſe improvements, money begins to circulate on Scotch mountains.

During the ſtormy weather the gentlemen were agreeably entertained at the houſe of Mr. Mackinnen, but the firſt fine day they entered a boat, which carried them to Raaſay, where they ſaw a neat modern fabric, inhabited by Mr. Macleod, proprietor of the iſland, who ſtood on the beech attended by many gentlemen of the iſland, and received Dr. Johnſon and their country-man, Mr. Boſwell, with a deal of civility, and treated them elegantly. When the evening came on, the carpet was rolled off the floor, a muſician was called in, when moſt of the company ſtood up to dance, which they did with an active and genteel air. When it was ſupper-time thirty-ſix perſons ſat down to table; after ſupper the ladies ſung Erſe ſongs, where the muſic was pleaſant though the language was not underſtood. The family of Raaſay conſiſts of three ſons and ten daughters. For the ſons there is a tutor in the houſe, and the lady, miſtreſs of the manſion, educates her daughters. This iſland is about an hundred ſquare miles, but not much of it can be turned into tillage, for it is in many places, rough, rocky, and barren, though many fruit and timber-trees ornament the dome of the Laird. Many rivulets, ſome containing trout, are in the iſland; eels are found in ſome of the brooks and rills, but the natives have a prejudice which ſaves them from being eaten by man.

The

The Neapolitans refuſed potatoes when they died with famine, and an Engliſhman refuſes to dine on ſnails with an Italian, or on frogs with a Frenchman. The Tartars eat their horſes, whilſt the natives of Sky hold eels and pork in abhorrence. Wildfowls carry themſelves to Raaſay; hares and rabbits would breed well if carried thither; but improvements in life advance in ſome countries ſlowly, and much remains as yet undone, even in England, where ſhips have brought the produce of almoſt every part of the globe. It is ſaid that hares have been brought to Sky, but that foxes, already natives, do not permit ſuch harmleſs animals to live; but now the farmers have almoſt routed out the breed, and brought them low, by a ſixpence in the pound rate, and give one guinea for each fox proved to be killed in the iſland. Raaſay is ſuppoſed to have been long inhabited, as the natives oft find *elf-bolts* or ſtone-heads of arrows, reſembling thoſe brought by Mr. Banks from the South Seas.

In moſt of the iſlands the churches have been ſuffered to decay, and religion, of courſe, will follow; for few there are that perform their devotions properly in private houſes.

Raaſay has little that can detain a traveller, except the Laird and his family, whoſe genteel civility gives pleaſure to the ſtranger, and amidſt winds and waters make a haven, where with joy he reſts: on the ſhore is the howling ſtorm, rocks, and beating billows; within is plenty and elegance, beauty, gaiety, and the dance.

From Raaſay our gentlemen went, on invitation, along with Macleod to his ſeat at Dunvegan; after a paſſage in a ſix-oared boat they ſaw a ſhip waiting to kidnap the ignorant natives of Sky, and tranſport them, as ſlaves, to rid the ground with unceaſeable toil, and afterwards to plow the wilds of America. Little do they know what fatigue and hunger they

are going to endure, and that their fellow-ſubjects are decoying them, with wiles, to perform the ſlavery of the blacks, which the Liverpool traders buy on the coaſt of Guinea. At Dunvegan the ſtrangers found every accommodation to glad the heart of man. Lady Macleod had been bred in London, and with her four daughters, lately came to Dunvegan, to practiſe the refined arts they had learned in the ſouth.

Dunvegan is built upon a rock, and looks upon the ſea. The once owner gave his daughter in marriage to Macdonald a Chief, who diſmiſſed her, as is ſuppoſed, becauſe ſhe bore him no children. The father, in rage, raiſed his dependants, and burnt the houſe of the Macdonalds, who made powerful reſiſtance, and drove back with ſlaughter the Macleods. Before the reign of James V. a Laird made trial of his wife for a certain time, and rejected her if ſhe did not pleaſe him.

Another tale will prove the want of regal government: the natives of the Iſle of Egg meeting a boat manned by Macleods, tied them hand and foot, and ſet them adrift. The Macleods, in arms, went in a body to the iſland, demanded the offenders: a refuſal was made, and the natives retreated to a cavern, which they thought would ſecure them; but the Macleods made fires at the mouth of the cavern, and ſuffocated all the cave contained. A reſidence is here more calmly enjoyed than on the coaſt of Suſſex, for the number of iſlands in the neighbourhood break the winds, and make this part of the ſhore moſt pleaſant. Near Sky is the Iſle of Muck, containing nine hundred and ſixty Engliſh acres, chiefly arable. The tenants pay rent by corn, and live comfortably, though not elegantly, as the Laird takes care of them, as if his property, and has juſt diſarmed the ſmall-pox of its ſting, by inoculating eighty of the natives, at two ſhillings and ſix-pence per head. When a ſmith is wanted, they fetch him

from

from the Isle of Egg, and a taylor comes every two months to repair the wear and tear of the island.

Britain may be called the Continent, and these adjacent islands: they that hold inhabitants have a pre-eminence, for there are others subordinate, and one that only finds food for three weathers. Having eat *Lotus* at Dunvegan our strangers staid till they became acquaintance, but at last took leave steering towards Uliniſh, and saw a shattered fortress built by Hugh Macdonald who was next heir to the Laird of the name, and being impatient strove to get possession by the hastened death of the Chief; to bring which to pass he engaged some of his acquaintance in a compact with rewards to them, on his getting possession. The agreement was committed to writing, and the deed lodged with Macleod, who having sold some cattle to a drover received his bond which he had in the place where the deed of conspiracy lay: soon after the drover brought the money and had his bond delivered him, as he thought, but when he brought it to one that could read, it proved to be the bond of murther. This he conveyed to Macdonald, who soon made a public dinner, to which he invited the malefactors, and then caused to be read their agreement. He upbraided Hugh with disloyalty and ingratitude, telling the rest that he considered them as men deluded and misled. Hugh then swore fidelity, and was dismissed but not reclaimed, and finding himself the object of contempt, he sought other base methods to gain his ends; but being detected he was imprisoned in the dungeon of Macdonald's castle, where they fed him with salted meat, and when he called for drink a cup was let down covered, but empty: there he perished in darkness.

The next visit was to Talisker in Sky, the seat of an officer in the Dutch guards, now permitted to visit his native seat. There on a visit was the heir

apparent

apparent of Col, who had been at work amongſt the Herefordſhire farmers in order to learn a method to improve his inheritance. The young gentleman had been ſporting in the mountains, and miſſed one of his dogs, which next morning he went in queſt of, and found two eagles picking his bones. This gentleman joined the travellers, and traverſing the iſland they came to Oſtig, and from the Miniſter were informed, that Sky was rather unhappily ſituated, as half the year it was deluged with rain, which often came before the corn was ripe, and they found that in September the gooſberries were ſmall and not ripe. Here they manure with ſea-weed, and heap ſea-ſhells upon the dunghill, where they moulder into a fertilizing manure. For barley they manure ſtrongly, but get ten fold: oats require leſs nouriſhment, but then they are but to expect three fold. The farmer pulls the barley when ripe, but ſheers the oats: carts they have none, and with hand-barrows, generally carry in their harveſt and ſometimes on horſeback. A cool obſerver would think they would not waſte what was got with ſo much toil, yet, with the improvidence of ſavages, they deſtroy the ſtraw by fire, which would fodder their cattle, to come at the oats. Macleod, of Raaſay, had an open barn, in which, by perflation, the wet corn was often dried. Their hay being cut late is ſo often wet and dry, that the ſweetneſs is gone, and would not be eat by cattle uſed to better.

Minerals have not yet been much diſcovered, and if they were found they have no fewel for ſmelting. The ſea-rocks abound with kelp, a ſea-plant, which burned, is uſed to manufacture glaſs: on this account the ſea-farms are advanced in rent, ſo that landlord and tenant have mutual advantage from this new-found article. The cattle go lean from Sky at forty ſhillings, fifty ſhillings, and three pounds a head, but being fatted in Eſſex paſtures, make rich food for the Londoners.

In

In the penury of theſe malignant regions food of any ſort is comfortable, goats and ſheep are milked like cows: ſheep give a very rich milk, with which the inhabitants of Saint Kilda make cheeſe. In Sky the men are of a middling ſtature, for being pinched in regions of ſcarcity impedes the growth of animals, and of the human race.

The ladies are in general handſome, but bloom is not to be expected in the faces of the poor who are expoſed to want and blaſts of wind.

The men are accuſtomed to run upon rough grounds, and ſkip over a bog or climb a mountain, and have many qualifications requiſite to make good ſoldiers.

Many wants the poor have, and many bad ſhifts they make, whilſt a little more induſtry would quite remove thoſe wants: one man carries in his harveſt, loaded in a pannier on a horſe, a ſtick for a crupper, and ſtraw inſtead of cords.

Now this land would grow hemp, and neceſſary ropes be eaſily made. Humble life does not here enſure old age, nor do the people ſeem to live longer in this place than the turtle-eating citizens. Inſtances of long life are oft told, and often fondly believed by the man who ſtands trembling on the brink of his own climacterick. In the iſlands there is a gradation of honors without much variation. Where there is trade there is a fluctuation of riches, which ebb in one houſe and flow in another; but here the perſon that is born poor muſt work to his dying day, and he that is born to an eſtate keeps it, and the honors attending it to the hour of his death, for as there are no buyers in the iſland, there can be but little ſelling of eſtates. Money has indeed made one revolution ſince it made a viſit to them, for a Laird has borrowed and ſpent ſo much that he has been obliged to give up the iſland, his patrimony, which had deſcended to him through a long race of nobility.

The

The power of the Lairds has been great: thoſe that were born on his lands might run away when able, but if they ſtaid they muſt work and obey his word of command. Daily bread they had, ſuch as it was, but they never could get rich, and what was worſe there ſtood a tackſman between them and the Laird, and if he took the land cheap he doubled the price to the working hind; but the caſe is altering faſt now, ſtrangers come in, and the higheſt bidder will be the holder of thoſe lands which are capable of improvement, and will ſoon ſupply the place of the corn withheld by the Americans.

The laſt law depriving the Highlanders of arms has had a good effect, becauſe enforced. The rebel clans with fear and trembling gave up their arms; the loyal clans murmured, and ſaid they had defended their king, and now were not allowed arms to defend themſelves, not ſeeing that all done was for public good. Now the peaſant reaps his field, and fears not thieves and aſſaſſins; the King is his protector; he needs not his dirk, the government have him under their care. Formerly every man was a ſoldier, now they ſpend their time more in honeſt induſtry, which will ſhortly ſupport great manufactories to the advantage of the Britiſh empire.

When the Highlanders carried arms they lived a plague to one another, and revenged every affront with blood Heretofore the Laird ſat as ſupreme judge over his clan, and to his will, juſtice was forced often to yield: by this conduct the Chief kept his vaſſals in dependance; under ſuch authority innocence brought but little ſecurity, the criminal trembled not when he knew the judge was on his ſide.

Now regular judges take the lead, and the authority of the Lairds is found by the natives to be uſurped, thoſe Lairds have loſt their influence, and the people in general have found that leſs de-

pendency

pendency has brought happineſs and incouraged induſtry.

Many emigrations have been made by the Highlanders who have been amuſed with ſpecious tales, that they would find a warm climate, have lands of their own, and all become gentlemen. Full of raptures they have ſtrove who ſhould firſt embark to take poſſeſſion of theſe eſtates, which have proved to be ſituate in the wilds of America; and the Scotch, after dreaming all the voyage that as ſoon as landed they ſhould find all they wiſhed and live as neighbours, have found themſelves diſperſed and employed to rid the woods that the next generation may enjoy the fruits of their toil.

The Highlands will become more comfortable: the more money they get the ſooner they will be able to eſtabliſh markets, where money divides property into parts ſuitable to the wants of the people. In towns he that has a ſhilling can buy a piece of fleſh: in the country, if a man will eat mutton he muſt firſt kill a ſheep from his fold. Their fewel is peat: the wood they have burnt, and planted none for poſterity. Few pleaſures are in the iſlands, except to the hardy ſportſman.

Women are taught to give pleaſure, or to be very uſeful: it is their accompliſhments more than fortune that brings them into wedlock: as the eſtate-owners do not abound in money, a hundred pounds is the portion of a Laird's daughter, and ſhe more frequently brings a number of cows, than a number of guineas, and this is much the cuſtom down to the farmer's daughter, for whom two cows are thought a good portion. In Sky the ſchoolmaſter takes boarders from the neighbouring iſles at three pounds to four pounds ten ſhillings the ſummmer ſeaſon, and in winter they repair to their reſpective houſes.

The eſtabliſhed religion being preſbytery, every freehold is obliged to contribute to the ſupport of a

miniſter,

miniſter, though he would chuſe to go to church if the place could afford to keep a church: nor indeed is there any reaſon to complain of the miniſters, who are learned, decent, and orderly in their manners.

Reaſon and truth will ever prevail: the learned Scotch Doctors would uſe regular forms of prayer if they could get over the prejudices which fill the minds of the ignorant, for in ſome places they are ſo fond of their own prayers that they reject the uſe of the Lord's Prayer.

The miniſter of old expected ſupernatural aſſiſtance, therefore did not prepare himſelf for prayer. Now he finds that he prays according to his abilities, and believes, that if he was to conſider beforehand, and write down a form, it would be more to the purpoſe than what he ſhall utter extempore; yet the determination to diſſent from forms of prayer made with due meditation make him perſiſt in ſaying what firſt ariſes in his mind, whether good or indifferent. Some of their extempore performances muſt be very imperfect of courſe, and often give offence to a ſenſible audience. In converſation the Highlanders were very decent: if at table they gave a toaſt it was ſuch a one as could not give offence, but might have been circulated at Saint James's. Payment of rent in kind is ſtill in uſe in ſome parts of Scotland, and muſt be ſo in Saint Kilda, and ſome of the ſmaller iſlands, where money has not yet found its way. Where money comes it makes great revolutions. The Laird once lived amongſt his tenants, becauſe he could not ſubſiſt elſewhere; the tenant with his cattle as they were the riches that bound him to the place. Highland funerals were formerly made with great expence, but a cheaper and leſs troubleſome method is now adopted.

Though much has been ſaid of the Erſe language, it is only delivered from father to ſon, and talked where a few words are neceſſary to convey their few

thoughts.

thoughts: it cannot be taught grammatically, as it never was a written language brought into a regular form, though the ſounds of the Highlanders were by the ſynod of Argyle attempted to be expreſſed by letters, and printed in ſome ſmall books, and in a metrical verſion of the Pſalms. He that writes in this language muſt ſpell according to his own conception of the ſounds. The Welſh and Iriſh are cultivated languages; but the Erſe not being written could not be much improved, but has floated in the breath of the natives, who dying have not left their eloquence behind them, but left a new generation who had their all to learn. The Erſe bards not knowing how to write, took their knowledge with them when they died.

Meſſrs. Johnſon and Boſwell left Armidel in hopes to get to Mull in a boat that was taking in kelp, but the wind changing, they were thankful that by the marinery ſkill of young Mr. Maclean they were ſafe pilotted into Col, where they found good accommodation: thence they viſited the miniſter of Col, a venerable gentleman, who is forced to explain the Goſpel to the audience which a ſingle room can contain, as there is no church in the iſland. They next viſited Mr. Macſweyn at Griſſipol, whoſe good wife very civilly gave them tea, which they ſtirred with ſpoons of horn. The iſland of Col is one continued rock, covered with a thin ſtrata of ſoil, on ſome of which young Mr. Maclean has lately ſowed turnips, though laughed at by the ignorant, who have juſt learned that the ground that will nouriſh heath will nouriſh ſomething better; and that the hungry cattle that cannot eat heath will freely eat turnips, and grow fat with ſuch food. By this improvement in tillage, the Hebrides may be kept from their accuſtomed winterly want. Col has lochs which would produce fiſh if they were ſtocked, and might be caught when the high winds of winter

wil

will not permit a boat to live at ſea. About twenty-nine years ago the ſenſible men of Col were one hundred and forty. A few years ago the inhabitants from ſeven to ſeventy proved to be eight hundred.

Rum is larger than Col, and was by Mr. Maclean purchaſed from Clanronald, whom he kept priſoner for nine months in order to adjuſt a diſpute about the bargain. The owner ſays it is mountainous and barren, the hills abounding with red deer. The landlord bought a fine horſe lately from one of his tenants, who told him that as he was of a ſhape uncommonly elegant he could not ſell him but at a high price, and whoever had him ſhould pay a guinea and half. Mr. Maclean ſays he ſhould be very rich if all his tenants paid him two pence half-penny an acre for all his land. Rum contains fifty-eight families, who were all Roman Catholics till their Laird met a number of them going to maſs, on which he beat one with his cane, which converted the reſt to kirk, to which they now ſtick cloſe. In Col only two houſes pay the window-tax, which are the Laird's and his tenant's Mr. Macſweyn's. In this country beggars find but few pence, ſo that few engage in the occupation; yet we ſaw one that had exhauſted the charity of Col, and had took a paſſage for Mull. Every one conſiders the arrival of a beggar as a ſiniſtrous event, for the more he gives the leſs will remain.

The farmers of Col cannot ſay they are oppreſſed: one of them has maintained ſeven daughters and three ſons on his farm of ſeven pounds a year; the eldeſt ſon is deſigned for a miniſter, and receiving his education at Aberdeen. In Col the people are civilized more than in Sky, there being a ſhop, and in Mull two. In Sky a man may want ink for a letter, and if a woman breaks her needle, her work ſtops till a pedlar comes to the iſland. Want makes artiſts: in every houſe candles are made, the wicks

wicks being made of ſhreads of linen cloth. Every man is a tanner, and maker of brogues. In Sky the cottages ſtood diſperſed, but in Col they ſtood ſocially as villages.

Taxes ſeem to ſit eaſy, for the iſland Col pays but twenty ſhillings malt tax: an Engliſhman would be puzzled to gueſs the portion of a Scotch lady. In 1649 Maclean of Mull portioned his ſiſter in marriage to Maclean of Col, and gave her an hundred and eighty kine, ſtipulating that her jointure ſhould be three hundred and ſixty.

Nations civilize by degrees: the natives of the Hebrides now have laid aſide the ſingers, which uſed to attend their funerals, but retain the feaſtings: for nineteen years ago, at the death of a Laird of Col, thirty cows, and about fifty ſheep were ſlaughtered to make an entertainment. Here follows a piece of Hebridian hiſtory. Maclean, who recovered Col and conquered Barra, had got a grant from James II. of the lands of Lochiel. He armed his dependants, and went to take poſſeſſion of his new territories; but was repulſed by Lochiel, who killed Maclean, and took his wife priſoner, who being then pregnant, was delivered to the care of Macloniſh's wife, who was alſo pregnant. Macloniſh was ordered to deſtroy the infant of Lady Maclean, if it proved male. A little after ſhe was delivered of a fine boy, and his wife of a fine girl, both which he humanely preſerved by putting the boy to his wife's breaſt, and giving to Lady Maclean his girl, who where brought up together, and thence commenced a ſtrong family intimacy. In due time Maclean claimed and got poſſeſſion of his patrimony, and ever bid welcome to his caſtle the family, and any of the clan of the Macloniſhes, and now Maclean of Col educates the heir of Macloniſh. One article of great profit to the land-owners in Col, is the ſale of kelp: one eſtate belonging to the Duke

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of Argyle, uſed to be let for fifty-five pounds, now lets for one hundred guineas; another once thirty pounds, now is ſuppoſed cheap at one hundred and eighty. October was begun, and our travellers, weather-bound in Col, prevailed on the maſter of a ſloop lading with kelp to carry them to Mull, where the young Laird of Col accompanied them. Mull like the neighbouring iſles had ſuffered by the hard winter of 1771, when the ſnow lay eight weeks upon the ground. Then was a true picture of famine in a country not ſtocked to keep it off. If this had happened in the ſouth, the accuſtomed fertility of the land would ſoon have produced freſh ſtock to ſupply the deficiency ariſing from a long winter; but where the land is barren, and every winter conſumes all the ſtock which harveſt had brought in, there woe muſt ariſe from want, which cannot ſoon be repaired. In Mull a poor harveſt or murrain amongſt the cattle brings the inhabitants to ſhort allowance, and they faſt at Chriſtmas holidays. The young Laird of Col politely provided horſes for the travellers, and eſcorted them acroſs the iſland, in which journey the Doctor made enquiries why the land that produced ſuch ſtrong heath, was not better employed, and permitted to ſpend its ſtrength in feeding corn. This might have been the anſwer, "The "induſtrious Chineſe till all the land they have, "and ſow with rice the tided ſhores, burying their "dead upon the tops of hills, which will not bear "corn. The Scotch have too much land, yet want "corn, becauſe they want induſtry, but abound in "heath, which is the fruit of idleneſs. With a very "little labour, ſeeds might be ſown, or trees planted, "which would grow into wealth, whilſt the ſower "ſlept. Scotland as well as its neighbour Norway "had ſelf-ſown timber: the Scotch have eat their "cake, and ſhould make more that poſterity may "eat. Fathers will plant for the benefit of chil-

"dren,

"dren, but a ſelfiſh man too oft ſtops his hand, "ſaying, why ſhall I ſow, that cannot reap. Plan- "tation uſually owes its progreſs to the enlarged "mind of a gentleman, who, happy in plenty, with "pleaſure, fancies that he ſees ranges of fine trees, "which, though then in embrio, will owe their "future ſtately figure to his hand." One thing may be ſaid to diſcourage planting in the north, the ground ſhould firſt be fenced, or beaſts both wild and tame will nip the buds, and check the growing timber. Sir James Macdonald is ſaid to have ſet or ſewed millions of trees on his waſte land, expecting they would be uſeful to the navy, or help to build cities; but for want of incloſure, the beaſts of the earth deſtroyed the fruit of his labour. Our ſtrangers found the day's journey acroſs the Mull very fatiguing, for though the miles were not many, the ground, for road there was none, was rough to the horſes tread, and no pleaſing variety did the heath afford to the traveller. They ſtruggled with difficulty after difficulty. Their good guide deſigned to lodge them at a friend's houſe, but hearing he was ſick, the weary turned aſide, not willing to bring trouble into the houſe of the diſtreſſed. After ſome conſultation, it was determined to croſs to the iſland of Ulva, but when they came to the ſea ſide, the ferry-boat was gone, and it being the ſixteenth of October was not likely they would enjoy much pleaſure, if they attempted to ſleep in the Hebrides without a cover. Whilſt they were deliberating, they were eſpied by the maſter of a veſſel then at anchor in the ſtreight. He humanely ſent his boat, which conveyed the benighted ſtrangers to Ulva, where they were kindly welcomed by Mr. Macquarry, who is owner of Staffa, as well as Ulva. On mention being made of the wonders of Staffa, the natives anſwered, that they had ſeen it ſo often, they were not ſtruck with wonder. In Ulva the antient cuſtom

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of paying to the Laird the *Mercheta mulierum*, is ſtill kept up. Formerly the Laird received a ſheep on the marriage of a Virgin, but now he takes a crown in lieu of the mutton. In Ulva it is ſtill to be ſeen, that there was a church before the reformation. Next morning our gentlemen procured a boat, and were landed at Inch Kenneth an iſland about a mile long, and only inhabited by Sir Allan Maclean, his two daughters, and their ſervants. Romance does ſeldom paint a ſcene ſo pleaſing as this fertile iſland, not occupied by the booriſh herdſman, or amphibious fiſherman, but by Sir Allan, and two ladies of high birth, who are in poſſeſſion of every female accompliſhment. Next to the Macdonalds, Sir Allan takes precedence of the Highland gentry. Sir Allan received the ſtrangers, and treated them very hoſpitably: the ladies and Miſs Macquarry, who was there on a viſit, ſoon joined the company, and ſat down to a dinner plentiful and delicate. In the afternoon, Sir Allan reminded his gueſts that it was Sunday, and immediately preparation was made for divine ſervice; which was read very becomingly by Miſs Maclean.

Monday morning the gentlemen took boat, and went to amuſe themſelves by taking oyſters from their bed. The remains of the day every one ſtrove to pleaſe. Sir Allan related the American campaign. One of the ladies played on the harpſicord, whilſt Col and Mr. Boſwell danced a Scottiſh reel with the other. Next morning Sir Allan victualled his boat for a voyage, agreed on, to the iſland Icolmkill. The young Laird of Col took his leave, delivering the travellers to the care of Sir Allan himſelf, gracefully embracing the company for the laſt time, for unhappily he periſhed in the paſſage to Ulva. Sir Allan propoſed to treat his gueſts with the ſight of a cave on the coaſt of Mull: this they accepted, and *leaving* the boat, advanced by a ſmall light procured

by

by one of the attendants, for though the gentlemen knew they were going to ſee a cave, and knew alſo that caves are dark, yet they forgot to provide a light: they advanced into the cave one hundred and ſixty yards, and returned after ſatisfying curioſity.

Our author here recommends to travellers to carry a pole, ſuited for meaſuring diſtances, and that the traveller ſhould write ſoon his obſervations, and not truſt much to memory, which cauſes a miſrepreſentation of things. Thus Wheeler and Spon, who travelled together, and meant a faithful narrative of their journey, advanced things contradictory to each other. After leaving the cave the gentlemen proceeded along the coaſt of Mull, to *Atun*, remarkable for its columnar rocks, which riſe like thoſe at Staffa. Day was quickly ſucceeded by a moon-light night; they paſſed by rocks and iſlands; but as a diſtant proſpect was denied, they had more room for contemplation; one while the rocks ſeemed to advance, and at others to retreat. An iſland called Nuns was viſible. Next in courſe was Icolmkill, which was to finiſh the navigation of that day. No landing-place was viſible, but the ſailors ſtept into the ſhallow water, and carried the gentlemen on ſhore. This iſland has been illuſtrious, and the luminary of the Caledonian regions, whence the diſtant ſhores gained knowledge and the bleſſings of religion. Far from England may the man be baniſhed, that could unmoved paſs over this hallowed ground, which has been dignified by wiſdom and virtue.

It was late, and ſelf-preſervation reminded them that ſomething was to be done. Every thing in the iſland was at the command of Sir Allan, for the natives were all Macleans, but when they gave little, it ought to be regarded as the widow's mite. The head man of the iſland received them; he is reported to be rich and worth fifty pounds: but Fame will mag-

nify, and when great ſums are named there is always room for deduction. The hoſt ſeemed proud of his gueſts, and placed before them all his houſe afforded. A lodging-place was next enquired after: a large one was ſhown; it was the barn, where each gueſt made his bed ſoft with hay. The travellers roſe with the morn, viſited the churches of the two convents, which are now unroofed. The epiſcopal church conſiſts of two parts, built at different times; the oldeſt proving too ſmall for the congregation, the other was an appendix: the arch of the firſt church is Roman, the other Gothic: the tower in the center of both churches is firm, and only wants covering and a floor: the chapel of the nunnery is converted into a place of ſhelter for cattle: the roof, being of timber, is put to other private uſes. A marble altar once decorated one of the churches, but the ſuperſtitious part of the inhabitants have carried it away, by piecemeal, to guard them from ſhipwrecks and other diſaſters. The cemetery of the nuns has been preſerved as a burying-place for women. Beſides theſe buildings there are five chapels yet ſtanding, and three others tradition had brought to the preſent day, beſides the croſſes of the Saints Matthew and John. An inſular antiquary will ſhow you the tombs of many Kings, of different nations. The graves are numerous, and undoubtedly contain the remains of men who did not think they ſhould be ſo ſoon forgot; for the Scotch chieftains, and perhaps Scotch, Norwegian, and Iriſh Princes, may have dignified this place: they are all loſt to the memory of the preſent race of mankind. The garden-ground and fiſh-pond of the monaſtery are yet viſible. A broken building is now called the Biſhop's Houſe, and dignified it is, and ſtill holds its head above all the buildings of the iſle, it being two ſtories high, and has a chimney: another houſe has a chimney; but great is the power of habit: the far-

mers are ſo uſed to ſmoke, that they neglect the chimney, and ſmoke themſelves like Hottentots. This is the beſt part of the iſland, and it is not to be wondered at, that monks, once the rulers of the people, ſhould chooſe the beſt of every thing.

Strange to tell, Jona, once the metropolis of learning and piety, has neither ſchool nor temple, no inhabitants that can read or write, and only number two that can talk Engliſh. The people treated Sir Allan with all the reſpect due to their Chieftain, and after one of them had been reprimanded for not ſupplying his Chief with rum, ſaid, after Sir Allan was gone, "It had no deſign of diſappointing him; "I would cut my bones for him, and if he had "ſent his dog for it, he ſhould have had it."

On preparing to leave the iſland, the boat proved to be left aground by the tide, but it ſoon floated, for every iſlander lent a hand, and ſtrove to ſerve his chief. From this place the boatmen were ordered to ſteer for Mull, where the gentlemen were entertained, for the night, by Mr. Maclean, the miniſter, aud next day dined with Mr. Maclean, the phyſician, and thence travelled to the houſe of a Laird, viz. Maclean of Lochbuy. A Chief is dignified by his name ſingly, thus, the Laird of Dungevan is ſtiled Macleod, others of the name are diſtinguiſhed by their place of reſidence. A Chief being called Mr. anſwered, "There are many to whom the name of "Mr. may be applied, but I, and I only, am Mack-"farlane." Formerly the Chiefs lived in fortreſſes, but now they dwell, fearleſs of rapine, and in houſes not guarded by moats or drawbridges. The caſtles in the Highlands had a tower of three or four ſtories, and the walls eight or nine feet thick, with narrow windows, and cloſe winding ſtairs of ſtone. The battlements were ſo lofty that it was in vain an aſſailant attempted to ſcale them; the only place of danger was the gate or door, and that was guarded

by a wall with a ſquare cavity, not unlike a chimney, which was built to the battlements, whence ſtones and boiling water were thrown on thoſe that attempted to force the door. In every caſtle was a well or dungeon, into which offenders of the Chief were let down by a rope. The owner of one of theſe caſtles ruled with arbitrary ſway, and formerly a traveller was anſwered from the battlements, or admitted with caution at the gate, thence introduced to a petty monarch, habitually hoſtile, and ever ſuſpicious, who, according to the humour he was in, received the ſtranger as his gueſt or clapped him as a ſpy into the dungeon. Having ſeen many romantic and unexpectedly ſtrange things in the Hebrides, with new modes of life, our gentlemen were accompanied by Sir Allan to the ſouth ſide of Mull, and taking leave of him, they took boat and landed on the main, and next day they turned their faces towards England, having procured horſes, which were more plenty than bridles, with which one horſe only was dignified. They rode through a rough country, till they came to the road made by the ſoldiery; here they ſaw the cataracts, which rolled into a cavity: and that night they came to an excellent inn at Inverary. Mr. Boſwell, being known to the Duke of Argyle, was invited, as well as his aſſociate, to view the houſe, park, and riſing foreſts. Leaving Inverary, the travellers paſſed Glencoe, a bleak and dreary region, in the middle of which is a ſeat, thus ſuperſcribed, "Reſt, and be thankful." Mile-ſtones had been placed by order of government, but the prejudiced ruſtics removed them, ſaying, they would have no new miles. The Duke of Argyle accommodated his gueſts with horſes which carried them well to the houſe of Sir James Colquhoun, who owns moſt of the thirty iſlands of Loch Lomond, and lent the gentlemen his boat to viſit them; one was planted with ewes and ſtocked with deer, ano-

ther

ther had on it the ruins of an old caſtle, where an eagle yearly builds her neſt. The two authors next paſſed a night with Mr. Smollet, a relation of the late Doctor's, who has raiſed an obeliſk where that ingenious novelliſt received his birth. Glaſgow next received the gentlemen, a place now of great trade and wealth, apparent from the number of genteel private houſes. A collegiate church ſtill ſtands, and the only one permitted to ſtand when the rage of reformation over ran Scotland. The college is unornamented and has not yet partook of the city's wealth. The ſtudents attend the college moſt part of the year, and not as in England, where the year of a ſtudent is broke ſo much by repetition of vacations that hinder his progreſs in learning.

It ſeems to be the plan of Scotch education, that youth ſhall not ſtay at their ſtudies till they are men, but ſhall early enter in life, where by being uſeful, they may ſoon arrive at riches and honours. Mr. Boſwell here prevailed on Doctor Johnſon to go with him to Auchinleck, which ſignifies a ſtony field, which is not now to be found in the whole eſtate; for old Mr. Boſwell has ſo cultivated and planted his fields, that they afford a pleaſing aſpect. Lord Auchinleck has deſerted the old caſtle, built in times of rapine, and ſecured by a moat and drawbridge, which, however, did not prevent a ſurprize from a neighbouring Chief, who ſlew the Laird, and would have extinguiſhed the whole family, if Douglas had not brought forces to their relief, ſeized the murderer and his ſons, all which he cauſed to be hanged. Edinburgh next ſaw the travellers, who were happy in their company, and found that the great, the little, the ambitious, and the vain, all ſtrive to ſpeak good Engliſh, that in ſplendid companies Scotch is rare, except from the mouth of an old lady. Here is a college for the deaf and dumb, who are taught to ſpeak, to read, to write, and practiſe

arithmetic, by a gentleman whose name is Braidwood, whose pupils may be said to hear with the eye, for if the speaker looks towards them and frames distinctly, another can understand what is said, though he hears it not: one of the pupils was a young lady; Doctor Johnson took her slate, wrote upon it three figures and a multiplier, which she clearly understood, and pleased him with her arithmetical skill. To see such relief for one of the most unhappy of human calamities, is an ample reward for a long journey. After viewing the deaf to cast accounts, the Doctor meditated and resolved that great things were done in Scotland, but that the cultivation of the Hebrides was a great thing which still wanted to be done.

OBSERVATIONS.

[As Dean Swift wrote well upon a broom-stick, so has Doctor Johnson upon the rocks and naked mountains in Scotland. To abridge them is a work of difficulty. He writes very laconic, and in two lines says as much as some frothy Frenchmen do in two pages. He has taught the travelled gentlemen what they might have found marvellous in our own country, which they might see with less danger, less expence, and less contamination of mind, than they get in foreign lands.]

AN

AN

ABRIDGMENT

OF

MR. TWISS'S TRAVELS

THROUGH

PORTUGAL AND SPAIN.

LEAVING Falmouth, Mr. Twiſs embarked in the packet, November 12, 1772; and on the 17th entered the Tagus. On landing he was conducted to an Engliſh inn, where there is an ordinary frequented by Engliſhmen reſident in the factory at Liſbon, which once was great, but now remains almoſt in the ſame ruined ſtate the earthquake left it in 1755. The city ſtands on ſeven hills, badly paved, and worſe lighted, it is unſafe to be without doors after dark, which an Italian lately found, who was robbed and murdered amongſt the ruins. One fifth of the inhabitants are neither black nor white, but a mixture of both, having a tawney complexion. The houſes contain only one chimney, and that in the kitchen; they are built of ſtone, have wooden lattices inſtead of windows, and iron balconies, but on the whole not handſome. The Portugueſe have a theatre for Italian operas, with Zamperini from London at the head of the ſingers. Another theatre they have for plays in their own tongue, at which the men are chiefly ſeated by themſelves, and fill the pit. The Britiſh factory meet twice a week, dance or play at cards during the

winter, and make elegant ſuppers, to which the Portugueſe nobility are invited. Soon after Mr. Twiſs's arrival, he was introduced to the honourable Mr. Walpole, his Majeſty's envoy at Portugal, and very courteouſly received. The church of Saint Rocco is ornamented with ſome pieces of moſaic: the altar piece repreſents the Baptiſm of Saint John by paintings as large as life; the altar is of ſilver.

Some new ſtreets are building on the ground where the palace ſtood before the earthquake. On each ſide of the ſtreets the footpath is raiſed above the pavement in imitation of that of London. The exchange is grandly finiſhed, and in the porticos of it the merchants aſſemble daily. A ſquare is intended to be left to front this building. The Arſenal is now building, at which the ſlaves toil, being changed by the leg in pairs. Not far diſtant is the fiſh-market, excelling that of Holland, and contains variety of fiſh unſeen in England, but has no ſalmon nor cod fiſh; John dory, and red mullets appear common, ſkait above two yards over are often eat, as are large conger-eels.

In 1763 news-papers, and Portugueſe gazettes were prohibited; but the coffee-houſes have Engliſh, French, and Spaniſh papers. Near Liſbon are ſeen groves of orange and lemon trees, beſides pines and olive trees; aloes appear by the ſides of the roads, and have an extraordinary appearance, the whole ſubſtance of the ſtock being drawn up into the ſtem and flowers, where it ſtands itſelf and dies, leaving a number of young plants which have iſſued from the old root. In the valley of Alcantra near the city is a grand aquaduct, which croſſes from one hill to another; the pillars which ſupport the arches are ſquare, and the breadth of this aquaduct is only a tenth part of the height of it.

The patriarchal church has a very large organ with horizontal pipes.

Saint

Saint Cecilia's day is celebrated by a grand piece of muſic exhibited at Saint Rocco's church, where appeared ten eunuchs from the king's chapel, ſixteen violins, &c. with about ſixty chorus ſingers. High maſs was then celebrated to a crowded audience of both ſexes. At the opera of Ezio at Belem, women are not admitted, neither as performers or ſpectators; this is by direction of the Queen, who does not chuſe that any of the ſex be introduced to the king: their place is ſupplied by eunuchs, who often adminiſter divine ſervice as prieſts. The king was about 58 years of age in 1772; the queen is about four years younger; their daughter is about 38, and now the wife of her uncle Don Pedro, aged 55; they have iſſue a ſon, about eleven years of age, and a ſon and a daughter that are younger. The King has two other daughters. The ladies wore no caps, nor were they painted. The only piece of paint worthy notice at Liſbon is a repreſentation of the Prime Miniſter the Marquiſs of Pomball, having before him ſome plans of future Liſbon. The King has a menagerie in his garden at Belem, an elephant above ſeven yards high, two lions, a leopard, and ten zebras, ſome of them natives of Angola.

Mr. Twiſs rode to the caſtle of Saint Julian, at the mouth of the Tagus, and about fifteen miles from Liſbon, all the way paved and pleaſant, being by the river ſide, where grow lemons and oranges, with aloes and figs; the way-ſide is filled with convents, churches and houſes, but not hoſpitable; not an inn for the hungry ſtranger.

Saint Julian is planted with 205 braſs cannon, and contains 2000 men in garriſon; this place guards the entrance of the river. Our traveller made a jaunt in a two wheeled chaiſe drawn by mules to the royal palace Maffra, about thirty miles diſtant. At Midway, Mr. Twiſs and attendants made a general meſs with proviſions brought from the city; half of the road

was pleasant, the country shewing oranges, olives, myrtle berries, wild pomegranates, rosemary, jessamines, aloes, myrtle, &c. Eight oxen were here at plow. The other part of the road mountanous, with stone walls as in the Peak of Derbyshire. Cape Roque, and the Royal Park present themselves to view. The palace of Mafra, and the convent at the same time appear in the midst of the park, which is three leagues in circumference, and surrounded by a wall which is five yards high. The palace was begun in 1717, and finished in 1731, and contains, as appears by a printed account, 870 rooms, and 5200 windows; on each side of the church is a tower containing 48 bells, which form chimes. The assent to these towers is by 162 steps, There are six altars, and six organs in this temple. At this village is an excellent inn. Another jaunt Mr. Twiss made to the English inn at Cintra, mounted on a jack ass, which very well climbed the high mountains Caleo de Penha, which affords a beautiful prospect of the Tagus and the Sea. Hence he made an excursion with his ass in his hand down the hill to the rock of Lisbon. On the top of which mountain is a convent inhabited by 22 monks. In the evening he took leave of the monks, and was carried by his ass to Cintra. This was in January, when a sharp frost had rendered all the shallows ice, but next day's sun carried it all away. Mr. Twiss, in his return to Lisbon, stopped at the palace called Caluz, belonging to Don Pedro; it is built of wood, two stories high, the furniture elegant, the audience saloon is floored with marble, and panelled with looking glasses. Mr. Twiss here walked in the garden, plucked some oranges, and returned to town, where he was surprized with the mode of killing lice, by the dirty idle lower order of people, who give about three half-pence a head to a man who keeps baboons to hunt them out of their hair, and this the baboon does with a deal of activity.

vity. The navy of Portugal consists of eleven men of war, and four frigates, and the army consists of 35998 men. Nobility is conferred by the King, but is only for life, the son is an Earl whilst the father has no title.

The number of inhabitants is said to be about six hundred thousand, and only to yield precedence to London, Paris, and Naples. Report makes the numbers killed at the earthquake to be from 15 to 70,000.

Many pompous tomb-stones are here to the memory of merchants, who did nothing remarkable, whilst the great author of Tom Jones lies unnoticed. The degrees of nobility are best distinguished by the servants riding before, on one side or behind the carriage they attend. The Portuguese ride in boxes instead of stirrups, which has an awkward appearance. The Country abounds with some articles not common in England, such as lemons, oranges, wine, oil, citrons, figs, almons, and medicines, they have dorados, tunny, sardinhas, &c. Some magnets are found at Cintra. Turquoises, amethists, hyacinths, crystals and mercury are produced in Portugal. The Tagus navigation ends a little above Lisbon. Some merchants offered to cut a free navigation on to Madrid; but the Portuguese had reasons for not extending it. Tobacco is forbid to be cultivated either in Spain or Portugal. Snuffs, except those from Brazil, are forbad. At Saint Bridget in Lisbon is a nunnery of English, and another at Belem. The ladies ride on asses pack-sadled; a servant attends behind, and goades the beast if too slow, and pulls by the tail if too swift. The Inquisition, once the terror of the natives, is very little used. The people wear a large cloak, and a slouched hat, the women use net work instead of caps, which has a long tassel behind, and a ribbon in a bow-knot over their foreheads. The ladies have pendants at

their ears, their gown ſleeves are wide, and ſtrait at the waiſt, and are in general lively in converſation, and active in the dance. A man was ordered to be burnt alive for ſacrilege, and an attempt to burn the church in order to conceal the crime. He had ſuffered a year's impriſonment, and was tied by the legs to two horſes tails, and dragged to the place where the villany had been in part perpetrated, A ſtake was fixed with a ſeat on a ſcaffold ſix feet high, under which faggots, torches, and pitch barrels were placed. A regiment of cavalry ſurrounded the ſcaffold. Without much ceremony he was tied to the ſtake, and fire put to the combuſtibles, which ſoon reached the rope that bound him, on which he fell into the fire ſeemingly ſuffocated; the ſcene was awful and tremendous. In November and December, ſuch rains fall as render the country unſafe to travel in, the valleys being then deep in water. Work-bags are ſold at Liſbon made of the fibres of aloe leaves. The King and Queen ride a hunting boars and wolves; the Queen uſes boots, and is very ſkilful in ſhooting. Before Mr. Twiſs left Liſbon, it was neceſſary to get paſſports, which being ſhewn at the gates of Spaniſh cities, and a ſum given the officers to do their duty, the cloathes remained untouched, but the trunks were opened for form's ſake. Mr. Twiſs bought in Liſbon a Portugueſe paſs which entitled him to carry arms; and hiring a chaiſe with a pair of mules, and a ſaddle-horſe for his ſervant, he ſet out for Oporto by Alcabaca, which is 280 miles. To his cloathing he added blankets, ſheets, knives, drinking-glaſſes, wax candles, pepper and a ſalt-box, with gun, piſtols, &c.

Jan. 30. With his retinue, amongſt which was an interpreter, he ſet out and travelled to Alverca, which is four leagues, and after ſtopping three hours, he rode on to Caſtankera which is four leagues, and

there

there ſtopped to ſleep in his large cloak, having firſt ſpread a ſheet on a mattraſs of ſtraw.

Jan. 31. Travelled four hours and dined at Alta; travelled four hours farther, and arrived at Tagarro; which could furniſh no proviſion except eggs, on which he ſupped and breakfaſted on the yolks mixed with wine and ſugar, and all boiled together.

Feb. 1. Baptiſte, his interpreter, bought ſix live fowls, killed them, and as he rode in the chaiſe, ſtripped off their feathers. Five hours more brought him to a venta eſtabliſhed by public authority for the reception of travellers, the accommodations of which he is obliged to exhibit at a price fixed by government, and to place his bill of fare in a conſpicuous part; this he literally complies with, and paſtes it upon the top of the ceiling. The roads are bad; the mules go about three or four miles an hour, ſo that a traveller may ride and walk alternately.

Feb. 2. Mr. Twiſs viſited the Royal Convent, founded in 1151. The church belonging to it is two hundred and thirty-eight feet long; it contains a fine organ, with ſeventy-three horizontal pipes. One hundred and thirty-three monks, all noblemen, with each a ſervant, are maintained here. The revenue is twenty-four thouſand, three hundred and ſeventy-five pounds. In the garden are orange-trees, with lemons grafted on them. The kitchen garden is large, and has a ſmall rivulet running through it: adjoining, is a rabbet warren in a large aera covered with marble, and walled around; ſeveral rows of ſheds are built, and under each is an earthen pan with a lid, and contained ſtraw, but open on the ſide to admit the rabbets; an incloſure is uſed to hold the young rabbets, and to guard them from the bucks occaſionally. Adjoining is the pigeon-houſe, the inſide contains three thouſand four hundred and fifty-ſix pots for the pigeons to build their neſts in. The vaults under the convent are very large, and filled with variety

of

The church of Saint Franciſco, contains ſeveral clumſy wooden ornaments, taudry with gold. Many were the letters of thanks which had been ſent by the credulous to Saint Francis, thanking him for the favours ſuppoſed to be received by his intereſt with the Virgin Mary.

The church dos Clerigos, ſituated on high ground, looks like that of Saint Mary le Strand, and ſerves as a land-mark for ſailors. The ſtreets are too ſteep for coaches: but many chairs, and horſe-litters are uſed. The merchants daily aſſemble to tranſact buſineſs, and are ſcreened from the ſun by ſailcloth hung acroſs the ſtreet.

The chief article of commerce at Oporto, is wine extracted from grapes, which grow in the neighbouring mountains; eighty thouſand pipes are the annual produce, twenty of which they export. Mr. Twiſs here made an agreement to travel with the chaiſe he had uſed, and ſet out for Almeide. The firſt object he met worth notice, was a number of criminals chained together by iron collars around their necks; theſe wretches were deſtined to work in the mines of Brazil.

Feb. 16. Dined at Albergaria, and lay at Sardon.

Feb. 17. Travelled through olive-grounds, to the foot of the mountain Baſſaco, on the top of which is a convent of Carthuſians, in which are ſaid to be confined two illegitimate ſons of the late King John V. Here you ſee the mountains of Eſtrell always covered with ſnow. In deſcending the mountain, the chaiſe overſet by which one wheel was broke to pieces. Mr. Twiſs left his equipage, and amuſed himſelf by ſhooting till he got to the village Barilhe, where he hired a whole houſe conſiſting only of one room; the furniture, a table, a bench, and a truſs of ſtraw inhabited by fleas. The roof admitted the rain one night, and the next it ſerved as an opening from which to view the ſtars.

Feb.

Feb. 20. Having got a new wheel the company ſet out, and got to Cargal.

Feb. 21. Paſſed the river Monago, got two oxen as aſſiſtants to draw the chaiſe up a mountain, over which, and through bad roads, with difficulty they got to a bad inn at Vinhoſa, where the beſt bed was clean ſtraw laid upon a cheſt.

Feb. 22. Barren mountains with a few cork trees, cheſnuts and pines; ſaw ſome maize growing, and got to dine at Celorico with a new chriſtian, who had lately been a jew; went on to the village of Cavacal, and hired a lodging at a fruit-ſhop.

Feb. 23. Bad road, conſiſting of broken rock; on the ſides many cheſnut-trees growing: a bad bridge, without battlements, acroſs the Coa. A high mountain next was croſſed to get to the town of Almeida, where is no inn; but Colonel Calder, who commanded in the abſence of Governor Maclean, politely received our wearied traveller into his houſe: ſeven other Britiſh officers in the ſervice of Portugal, reſide in the town. Almeida is on the frontiers of the province of Beira, and not more than five miles from Spaniſh Caſtle in Leon. One hundred and ten guns guard Almeida, which is entered by two gates, and has a quadrangular caſtle in the middle of the town.

Feb. 25. Set out and croſſed a rivulet which divides the two kingdoms; but was ſtopped at Obiſpo, as the muleteer had omitted to procure a paſs at Almeida for the mules, which are forbad to be taken out of the kingdom without paying a heavy duty, or to give bond that they ſhall be brought back. Theſe things adjuſted, they travelled through a fine country all under corn, and without a tree; ſtopped to dine at Collego, and ſaw two ſtorks who had built their neſts on the church ſteeple; rode forward to the city of Ciudad Rodrigo, where many ſtorks appeared on the ſteeples and chimneys. Here are good inns, and

and good beds, but without curtains which are not fashionable in Spain. The houſes are chiefly built with ſtone, and look better than thoſe at Oporto.

Feb. 27. Rode through a fine country abounding with oaks.

Feb. 28. Fine land in ſight, with a long chain of mountains covered with ſnow; arrived at Salamanca, and found a good inn kept by a Spaniard, which is not common, as moſt inn keepers are French or Italians. This city ſeems on the decline, is very dirty, but has a number of profeſſors, and about four thouſand ſcholars. The great ſquare is beautiful, the houſes being three ſtory high with iron balconies, and a ſtone baluſtrade at the top of them; the lower part is arched, and forms a piazza round the ſquare. In this ſquare the bull-feaſts are yearly exhibited.

The college of Saint Bartholomew is a new and handſome building; four Corinthian columns ſupport the porch: the cloiſters are two ſtories high, one of the Doric, the other of the Compoſite order.

Saint Stephen's Convent is of the Dominican order; the church has a Gothic front, the inſide is painted with figures as large as life, and repreſent Religion with a tiara on her head, drawn in a car by four horſes abreaſt, riding over Hereticks. The church which belonged to the jeſuits is ſhut up, and their convent turned into a royal college. Here is a theatre for Spaniſh plays. This city has ten gates, and twenty-five churches, twenty-five convents of friars, and as many nunneries. Mr. Twiſs left Salamanca, and travelled over a fine corn-country, ſaw thouſands of aſſes on the road, and ſhot many larks, ſome of them ſeventeen inches from the tip of one wing to the other. Paſſed the night at a venta, which had a ſtork's neſt on its roof.

Mar. 4. Proceeded to Zamora; it being fair day the ſtreets were filled with booths; one place was ſet aſide

aſide for ſale of mules and aſſes, where a fine jack-aſs was ſold for thirty-three pound fifteen ſhillings.

Mar. 5. Arrived at the ancient city of Toro, which ſtands on a hill, at whoſe foot runs the Ducco, whoſe banks are filled with vineyards, and corn-fields.

Mar. 6. Travelled over a ſandy plain, producing corn and vines, where many eagles were hovering in the air; arrived at Tordeſillas.

Mar. 7 Reached Simanca, where is a ſtone bridge of ſeventeen arches acroſs the Piſuerga. Here the archives of the kingdom are kept. Went two leagues further, entered Old Caſtile, and came to Vallodalid, where the firſt thing that ſtruck his ſight, was the head of a murderer ſtuck on a pole, and his arms and ribs nailed beneath. The whole was freſh, and the man's beard continuing to grow, made a gaſtly figure. Doctor Gedder, rector of the Scotch College, ſhews the ſtranger the library, which appears but little uſed, though there are one thouſand five hundred ſtudents at this univerſity, whoſe chief employ is to learn the law. Father Caimo thus deſcribes this univerſity, "From hence, as out of a vaſt ſtore-houſe of civil "law, iſſue all the judges, advocates, lawyers, "procurators, proctors, doctors, attornies, nota-"ries, ſollicitors, and other ſuch harpies, who fill the "cities in Spain, and prey on poor men." The palace once inhabited by Charles V. is now decayed. The Abbe de la Port ſpeaks of him, when in the monaſtery of Saint Juſt, thus, "There, there is "the melancholy ſolitude where that monarch be-"come imbecile and devout, paſſed his days in "winding up clocks, in teazing the friars, in giving "himſelf the diſcipline, in daubing the walls of his "cell with ſcraps on predeſtination and grace, in "ſtunning himſelf with reflecting on the abandon-"ment of all his crowns, and in repenting. There "he performed the farce of his own burial, put

"himſelf

" himſelf into a coffin, ſung for himſelf *de Pro-*
" *fundis*, and ſhewed all the follies of a diſtempered
" brain. One day when he went in his turn to
" wake the novices at the hour of mattins, one of
" them, whom he ſhook violently becauſe he ſtill
" ſlept, ſaid to him, ' Haſt thou not troubled the
' repoſe of the world long enough, without com-
' ming to diſturb that of peaceable men who have
' forſaken it?'

The large field Eel Campo Grand is within the walls, and has fifteen churches round it. Here many thouſand heretics have been burnt alive by order of the Inquiſition.

The Royal Chancery is an elegant building in the Tuſcan order. The traveller ſaw many elegant pieces of religious deſcriptions, painted by eminent maſters; but choſe not to view the jewels, gold and caſkets for relics, &c. which the prieſts ſhew to the credulous, on which they joined in a laugh with Mr. Twiſs at the relics, over which they ſometimes tell ſolemn tales.

Mar. 9. Travelled to Olmedo after dining at Valdeſtillas; ſaw many buſtards on the road.

Mar. 10. Travelled on, but went a little out of the way to view a brick-built caſtle, called Coca, near a town of the ſame name, which once was great; but was deſtroyed by Lucullus, with twenty thouſand inhabitants it then held. Part of the road here is through a foreſt of vines, and ſaw on a lake ſome thouſands of wild ducks ſwimming, and ſome herons walking on the banks. Mr. Twiſs dined at a ſmall village, where are many cellars dug in the ſand for preſerving wine.

Mar. 11. Troubled with hilly road, and at noon got to Segovia, which is a walled city, and has around it ſome fine plains covered with ſheep, which form a capital branch of the Spaniſh trade. The kings were formerly the proprietors of the greateſt

part

part of the flocks; but Philip I. was forced to ſell the laſt fourteen thouſand the crown had, to defray the expences of war. According to the reckoning of the Spaniards, they have five millions of ſheep, which in the ſummer are on the mountains of Leon, and live during the winter on the temperate plains of Andaluſia, &c. They take care not to let them want ſalt after their return to their ſummer paſtures; they ſheer them in May if the weather be fine, for if not dry the wool would ferment and ſpoil. In September the ſhepherds beſmear the ſheep with a ferruginous earth mixed with water. This unguent, mixing with the greaſe of the wool, keeps out rain and cold. In a morning the ſheep are not permitted to leave the pens till the ſun has exhaled the dews from the graſs, nor do they let them drink immediately after a hail ſtorm; this mode of guarding them it is ſaid, does a great deal contribute to making the wool fine. Mr. Twiſs viſited the famous aqueduct, ſaid to have been built by Trajan upon a range of one hundred and eighteen arches; over forty-three of them there is an equal number of others; the greateſt height of the building is thirty-ſeven yards high; the whole is built with ſtones of about a yard long, and two feet thick without any morter or cement; the top ſtones are held firm by cramp irons.

Next place viſited was Alcazor, detached by a deep dry ditch from the city: it was built by the Moors in the eighth century, and is now a ſtate priſon, and holds thirteen corſair captains. The caſtle is built of ſtone, and has a tower in the center, and the roof covered with lead. The whole machinery of the mint is worked by water, by which the metal is weighed, cut, beaten, ſtamped, and milled: other mints are at Madrid and Seville.

March 12. Left Segovia, and viſited the royal ſeat Saint Ildefonſo, near which are many does, hares and

ınd patridges, which being within four miles of the palace, are not deſtroyed by the people.

Mr. John Dowling, a native of Ireland, lives here, ınd, by artiſts from Birmingham, carries on a large manufactury of ſwords, knives, &c. There is a plate-glaſs manufactory. The palace is brick-built, plaiſtered and painted; the gardens are watered by a reſervoir, which is filled from the neighbouring mountains. Here are excellent lead ſtatues, and two caſcades of ten falls each. The rooms of the palace have their cielings painted in freſco, the floors and tables of the fineſt marble, the windows which reach from from the top of the cieling to the floor, are of large plates of glaſs, ſet in gilt lead.

March 13. Left Ildefonſo, and ſaw at a diſtance a grand caſcade of melted ſnow rolling from a mountain.

Two leagues further is building a palace, for the accommodation of a branch of the royal family.

March 14. The royal road now leading to Madrid, is good and broad, but paid for by a turnpike juſt at the entrance of New Caſtile. After dining at Guadarama, Mr. Twiſs rode on to the Eſcurial, which conſiſts of a palace, a convent, and a church, the burying place of the kings of Spain: the whole building is in the form of a gridiron, in honour of Saint Francis.

The church contains forty-eight altars, in forty-eight chapels; fifteen bronze ſtatues decorate the great altar to which you aſcend. The church has eight organs (one of ſilver) which are all played on at feſtivals; and what is moſt extraordinary, there are eleven thouſand relics preſerved here, with an account of them, which makes one volume in folio.

The tabernacle is of ivory, gold and jewels, and not to be touched by laymen. Under is the pantheon for the remains of the Kings and Queens of Spain, the deſcent is by fifty-eight marble ſteps. The Mauſoleum is circular, and is three yards diameter, and

thirty-

thirty-eight feet high, made of fine marble, intermixed with ornaments of gilt bronze; it is supported by eight double columns of the Corinthian order, with their bases, and capitals of bronze gilt. Twenty-four urns of marble are placed betwixt those supported on lions paws of gilt bronze, a shield is fixed to each urn, and describes the King or Queen it contains; amongst others there is Charles V. &c. The library contains twenty thousand volumes. One room is one hundred and ninety-four feet long, and contains many silver statues, and a loadstone of seven pounds weight, which if properly hung, would suspend a piece of iron of seven hundred and fifty pounds weight. One room holds a golden altar, used by Charles V. Here are many curious paintings by Raphael, and other eminent artists.

March 16. Left the Escurial, traversed the Royal Park which is walled round, and saw Madrid at five leagues distance; stopped at a venta that the mules might get rest; afterwards entered the mall which has a double row of trees mixed with lamp-posts. At five in the evening they arrived at Madrid, and stopped at the Cross of Malta, an elegant inn. Mr. Twiss dismissed his attendants, and though from report prejudiced against the place, found that it was well lighted, well paved, clean and neat, with numbers on the doors, and names on the corners of the streets, in imitation of those at London. It being Lent, public diversions lay dormant. The new palace begun in 1736, is most grand and sumptuous, being square; it is four hundred feet on each side, and three stories high, having sixty-three windows in front, and a balustrade which ornaments the top; it has five doors in front, and a gallery over the middle door, supported by four pillars. The dome of the chapel is supported by sixteen marble columns. The saloon of state is forty yards long, and hung with crimson velvet,

velvet, it holds twelve looking-glaſſes made at Ildefonſo, which are ten feet high.

In this palace are many paintings of the moſt able Italian maſters. The amphitheatre built in 1767, has three rows of galleries over each other. In the carnival here are many maſquerades; but ſome evenings are ſet a part for dancing fandangos, minuets, and Engliſh country dances. When the muſic of a fandango is played, a Spaniard cannot ſtand ſtill, but dances whilſt ſtrength remains; one fandango is modeſt, another is danced in many wanton attitudes; this dance is originally Indian. The amphitheatre for bull-fights is built of wood; the area of this amphitheatre is one hundred and ſixty feet diameter. there are no hackney coaches in Madrid, but you may hire one at about ten ſhillings a day. On an altar in the middle of the ſtreet at Madrid, ſome men attended the rotten limbs of ſome criminals, and begged for money to bury them, and to ſay maſſes for their ſouls.

Without the city is ſome madder growing wild, the remains of a plantation where a Dutchman broke in attempting to cultivate it.

Two theatres are eſtabliſhed in Madrid, at one they exhibit rope dancing, and ſcenes of buffoonery.

The King of Spain is about fifty-nine years of age, and his brother Don Lewis about forty-eight. The Prince of Aſturias, the heir to the crown, is about twenty-ſeven, Don Gabriel is twenty-two, and Don Antonio eighteen. The heir-apparent married the Princeſs of Parma, and has by her two ſons.

Some days in the ſpring are ſet apart by the Spaniards for delivering ſouls from purgatory; but they neglect thoſe ſouls all the cold of the winter. On the 27th of July, the blood of Saint Pantaloon, which at other times remains congealed in a bottle, does of its own accord liquefy at Naples; the prieſts amuſe

the

was built by the Moors, and ſtill ſurrounds the place. The ancient aqueducts are deſtroyed. Water is brought on the backs of aſſes. The cathedral was built in 587, and in 714 was ſeized by the Moors, who held the city three hundred and twenty-ſix years; at the end of which Alphonſo VI. recovered it. The church, built in the Gothic taſte, is a hundred and twenty-eight yards long, ſixty-three yards broad, and thirty-ſix in height, it is ſupported by eighty-five columns, which divide the church into five aiſles. The royal palace was built by Charles V. it is ſituated on a hill, whence you have a fine proſpect of the city, and of the river.

April 11. Mr. Twiſs ſet out for Valentia, a journey of two hundred and eighty miles; after riding ſix miles, he came to the town of Ocana on the royal road, which is broad and ſtrait; the country produces oil, wine and corn; our gentleman paſſed by Villatobas, and lay at Coral, and next day to dinner arrived at Quintanar, and paſſed the night at Pedronoſa, which is fifteen miles further.

April 13. Mr. Twiſs dined at Provencor, and ſlept at Minaya. Three leagues further lies Roda, and at the ſame diſtance you come to Gineca, which is in the kingdom of Murcia; no hedges nor trees in this part, but the land is all in tillage. The heat of the ſun was ſo great, it heated the ſands ſo as to make them unbearable, except early in a morning. Three leagues further lies Albacete a large town; two le[illegible] abounding with pine and [illegible] juniper, roſemary and [illegible]

[illegible]en leagues, and dining [illegible]a, near which place is [illegible] inſcription deſcribing [illegible]ious Catalonians, of [illegible]d or taken priſoners. [illegible]aches, ſome having four,

four, others six mules to draw them, attended by two men, one on the coach box and the other on foot, employed in whipping on the mules to keep them on the trot.

April 17. A fine road cut through a mountain, led Mr. Twiſs to the kingdom of Valentia, fertile in vines, corn, pomegranates, olives, mulberries, and every thing that can give delight.

April 18. The lands are here watered by pleaſing rills, which are often ſeen; rice grows here in great plenty, the fields of which are uſually kept about three inches under water. In this part of Spain the lower order of men wear linen trowſers ſailor like, and the women plait their hair in the manner of the Italians. This day our traveller rode nine leagues, and reached the Golden Croſs Inn at Valentia, which is a very large city, and has the river Turia running beſide it. Five ſtone bridges of about ten arches each, open a communication with the oppoſite banks.

April 19. Being the feaſt of Saint Vincent Ferror, the patron of the city, Mr. Twiſs ſaw the unentertaining ſight of a number of monks in proceſſion. Many improbable tales he then heard of reliics to be ſeen in the cathedral, where were ſaid to be two grains of myrrh offered by the holy kings, eight thorns from the crown of Chriſt, three of Saint George's fingers, ſome lignum crucis, &c. &c.

From this place is begun, and about ten miles of it cut, the royal road to Madrid, which will be three hundred and twenty-two miles long, and in a direct line. In the city are fourteen pariſh churches, twenty-two convents of friars, and nineteen of nuns, with ſeven colleges.

Mr. Twiſs afterwards viſited Morviedro, the ancient Saguntum, which was, during nine months, beſieged by Hannibal, and at laſt preſſed by famine, the inhabitants ſet fire to the buildings, and periſhed in the

The ancient city ſtood upon the top of a mountain about a mile diſtant from the ſea; the extenſive walls now remaining ſhew the place was large. Mr. Twiſs with great difficulty climbed up to the ruins of the amphitheatre, which is a ſemi-circle of two hundred and ſixty-ſix feet in diameter; it was built with a kind of flint cut into ſquares of about nine inches each. Mr. Twiſs on leaving Valentia, rode five leagues, and dined at Cullera, and at night lodged at Gandia, which is three leagues further.

April 26. Our traveller ſpent ſeven hours in getting over three miles, where his chaiſe was once overſet: but though the roads were bad, yet the land is fruitful, and has a good appearance of corn, olives and mulberries. The weather at this time became unbearable at mid-day, ſo that Mr. Twiſs, as is the cuſtom of the country, travelled in the morning and evening, and ſpent the reſt of the day in dining and ſleeping. In this ſeaſon ſnakes are often ſeen baſking in the ſun, and lizards, ſmall and harmleſs, others large up to eighteen inches, appear amongſt heaps of ſtones, or in the hollow of walls. Mr. Twiſs's little dog purſued ſome of them, but durſt not aſſail one which turned about, opened its mouth enough to receive a hen's egg, and hiſſed prodigiouſly.

Dr. Goldſmith, in his Hiſtory of Animated Nature, ſays, that if you ſprinkle ſalt upon a lizard, a viſcous liquor will iſſue from its whole body, and it will ſoon expire. Miriads of muſchetoes, gnats, &c. now aſſailed our traveller both by night and day; but on the 27th of April ſome ſhowers of rain fell, which brought relief, and made the country look pleaſant.

The village of Villena furniſhed our ſtranger with lodging, after riding over a flat country producing pines, olives, and barley; this laſt article the Spaniards mix with chopped ſtraw, and feed their horſes and mules with it.

April 28. Mr. Twiss passed the town of Sax, and dined at Monforte, and at night got to Alicante, having travelled ten leagues. This city is built on the side of a mountain, on which stands the castle which commands the harbour.

A few English families reside here. The city has three churches, and some convents; it has five gates, and is guarded by fifty-eight cannon, also by a garrison of one thousand two hundred soldiers, and eight hundred militia. Mr. Twiss visited some gardens where he saw the silk tree, and carrobe tree, surrounded with almond, pomegranate, myrtle, orange and lemon trees. Glass-wort here is the produce of many fields.

May 3. Mr. Twiss left Alicante, and after travelling four leagues came to the town of Elche, and from thence rode through the town of Albaterra, and in the evening stopped at Orihuda, having that day gone over nine leagues.

May 4. He arrived at Murcia, which is four leagues distant, delivered his letters of introduction, and viewed the cathedral built in 1521. Twenty thousand inhabitants are said to reside here. A public granary is here built with brick, and filled in time of plenty by the government, and retailed in time of dearth. Here is likewise a foundling hospital, which receives all children that are offered, and prevents murders which are often committed by unnatural mothers. Rope dancers, and tumblers at that time occupied the theatre; but they were about to resign to some Italian singers, who were to exhibit some operas.

May 8. Mr. Twiss set out for Carthagena, and passing by mulberry trees, high rocks, and much heath, reached this place of rest, which much resembles Plymouth. The arsenal is walled round, and here are about two thousand slaves almost naked, some of them Mooriſh captives, and other persons, who had

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by their crimes forfeited liberty, were employed in pumping water, and other ſervile offices. The officers in the army and navy are the principal inhabitants, and are all diſtinguiſhed by their uniforms. It is not cuſtomary as in England to recruit the army by inliſting, it is done by a ſort of compulſion, for the common people are regiſtered, and take their chance by lot, who ſhall next ſtep into the army on the demand of the King.

May 12. Our traveller ſet out early, dined at Puente, and ſpent the night at Totana.

May 13. After journeying four leagues, Mr. Twiſs came to Lorea, a large town containing ſeven churches. Here he borrowed a ſoldier to be his ſafeguard, being armed with a gun and ſabre, to Granada, which he did on foot, a ſpace of two hundred and thirty-five miles.

The road being over uninhabited mountains, made our military companion a very neceſſary guard againſt the banditti, that often frequent theſe mountains, and ſometimes ſo much alarm the travellers, that they join and form a ſort of a caravan. A ſoldier may be had at four ſhillings and ſix-pence per day, and food; when he has performed his journey, he returns, and by ſhewing his paſſport gets proviſion and lodging *gratis*, wherever he comes.

May 14. Mr. Twiſs entered the kingdom of Granada, ſtopping at Velez el Rubia, and afterwards in a journey of ſeven hours neither ſaw houſe nor tree. His guide ſhot a ſerpent on the road above four feet long. The road for three leagues was ſandy, with mountains on each ſide which led to Chiridel, where he lodged on ſtraw in a venta kept by gipſies.

May 15. He travelled ſeven leagues over heathy and barren hills, and after dining at Cullar arrived at a ſmall town called Baza.

May 16. He went over barren mountains, and arrived at Guadix, having only paſſed two houſes in

the day's journey of ſeven leagues. Here preſent themſelves to view, the Sierras Nevadas, and the Alpuxarras mountains, whoſe ſummits are covered with ſnow.

May 17. Mr. Twiſs arrived at Purulena, where the inhabitants have dug caves in the ſoft rocks, which ſerve as houſes. Here our traveller was obliged to lighten his carriage, and hire an aſs to carry one of his trunks up a high mountain; he dined in a venta; and, after travelling eight leagues of barren mountains, arrived at Iſnalloz, but not without being once overturned, and much incommoded by great ſtones in the highway.

May 18. After travelling three leagues of a bad road, found two leagues of fine country, producing olives, flax and corn, and after dining in a venta got to the city of Granada, which is ſaid to be fifty two leagues diſtant from Carthagena; but proved to make ſeven hard days journey for our traveller, and his attendants. In this city he put up at an inn kept by gipſies, and employed a Frenchman to ſupply him with proviſions ready dreſſed.

May. 19. Mr. Twiſs delivered his recommendatory letters which procured him a gentleman to attend him to places worth ſeeing in the city, which is ſaid to contain ninety thouſand inhabitants; its form is circular, and ſituated in a plain, being only three leagues diſtant from the Sierra Nevada mountains, whoſe ſnowy tops vary the ſcene, and make an agreeable proſpect. Two ſmall rivers run through the city. The play-houſe is but ill lighted, the performances are low buffoonery, and the actors bad; this ended, it is cuſtomary for the ladies, in their chariots drawn by mules, to take an airing in the alameda or mall where they are drove ſlowly, and often ſtop to converſe with gentlemen who walk near to the chariots; at nine it is cuſtomary for the gentle-

men to go to a coffee-houſe and refreſh themſelves with ice cream, &c.

May 20, was ſpent in viewing the cathedral which is very large, and lately ornamented with poliſhed marble, and enriched with ornaments of gilt bronze. In the adjoining chapel are interred King Ferdinand, who in 1492 took Granada from the Moors. Mr. Twiſs ſaw the circular amphitheatre erected in 1768 to exhibit the bull-feaſts; it is brick-built, but the ſeats are wood; the inner area is about ſixty yards diameter.

The ſame evening Mr. Twiſs rode to the Sacro Monte to view ſome caves where the Moors are reported to have confined many biſhops and chriſtians of inferior order. A church is built near this place, and contains the ſacred relics of the biſhops, here the friars have ſome good wines in a capacious cellar. Having drank *quantum ſufficit*, the ſtranger and his company returned to Granada, and ſpent the evening at the houſe of Don Joſeph de Canaveral, whoſe daughter ſung ſeveral Tonadillas accompanied by a band of muſic. Granada had formerly a ſtrong wall, on which were built one thouſand and thirty towers, but all are now inviſible. It contains twenty-four pariſh churches, and twenty-nine convents, eleven hoſpitals, and four colleges. Ancient Illiberis ſtood near this city; amongſt its ruins have been found many inſcriptions lately publiſhed by Padre Flores, who now poſſeſſes about one thouſand Arabian medals, ſome of gold, but chiefly of ſilver; he has many Mooriſh ſeals of the ſame metals, with ſome taliſmans or amulets, ſome copper vaſes with Arabian inſcriptions, and ſome of the weapons uſed by the Moors about three hundred years ago. He has likewiſe a ſtatue in bronze, a foot high, repreſenting a man running, and ſeveral Roman and Grecian medals.

The ſtreets of Granada are narrow and bad paved, and the houſes mean. This province furniſhes curious marble, which is ſold in ſhops, cut into ſlabs; globes, ſnuff-boxes, bracelets, necklaces, and other toys, are expoſed to ſale. Mr. Twiſs purchaſed a couple of boxes, of which the marble is ſemi-tranſparent, and reſembles agate. He had procured at Madrid fifty-two ſpecimens of the different kinds of marble found in Spain. The green marble is very plentiful here, and is much like the Italian *verde antico*. Moſt of the houſes in Granada have the rooms ornamented with ſome of theſe ſlabs, in gilt frames.

The royal palace of the Alhambra is one of the moſt magnificent edifices which the Moors erected in Spain: It was built in 1280, by the ſecond Mooriſh King of Granada; and in 1492, in the reign of their eighteenth King, was taken by the Spaniards. It is ſituated on a hill, within the walls of the Alhambra. The Emperor Charles V, began a new palace in 1568, of yellow ſtone, the outſide forming a ſquare of one hundred and ninety feet: the inſide is a grand circular court, with a portico of the Tuſcan, and a gallery of the Doric order. The diameter of the area, which is without a roof, is ninety-three feet, and the covered portico is eighteen feet wide. The palace has fifteen windows in front, and is two ſtories high. Between the windows are fourteen lions mouths, and eagles beaks alternately. On the frieze is carved in ſtone, IMP. CÆS. CAROLO V. P. V. or *plus ultra*. The grand entrance is ornamented with columns of jaſper, on the pedeſtals of which are repreſentations of battles in marble baſſo relievo.

The gardens abound with orange and lemon trees, pomegranates, myrtles, &c. At the end is another palace, called Ginaraliph, ſituated on a more *elevated* ſtation than the Alhambra. From the balconies

conies is one of the fineſt proſpects in Europe, over the whole fertile plain of Granada. Cloſe to the entrance of this palace are two large cypreſs trees, which are near five hundred years old, and are called The Cypreſſes of the Sultana Queen, as ſhe was diſcovered under them in a familiar converſation with the Moor Abencerrage.

On the 24th of May, our traveller ſet out from Granada, and on the 25th paſſed over two high mountains, and dined at a venta, no more than three leagues diſtant from Loxa; but which required a journey of ſeven hours. He afterwards paſſed over another mountain, having a proſpect of the city of Antequera; and, after four leagues journey, entered the kingdom of Andaluſia, and put up for the night at the village of Alamea.

Large lizards were very numerous, and the roads covered with locuſts, graſshoppers, crickets, and a beetle, which the Americans call The Tumbledung, and particularly demands our attention. "It is "all over of a duſky black, rounder than thoſe ani- "mals are generally found to be, and ſo ſtrong, "though not much larger than the common black- "beetle, that if one of them be put under a braſs "candleſtick, it will cauſe it to move backwards and "forwards, as if it were by an inviſible hand, to the "admiration of thoſe who are not accuſtomed to the "ſight. But this ſtrength is given it for much more "uſeful purpoſes than thoſe of exciting human cu- "rioſity; for there is no creature more laborious, "either in ſeeking ſubſiſtence, or in providing a pro- "per retreat for its young. They are endowed with "ſagacity to diſcover ſubſiſtence by their excellent "ſmell, which directs them to excrements juſt fallen "from man or beaſt, on which they inſtantly drop, "and fall unanimouſly to work in forming round "balls or pellets thereof, in the middle of which

" they lay an egg. Theſe pellets they convey three " feet deep in the earth, where they lie till the pro- " per ſeaſon, when the eggs are hatched, and burſt " their neſts; after which the inſects find their way " out of the earth. They work with indefatigable " induſtry in rolling theſe globular pellets to the place " where they are to be buried. This they are to " perform with the tail foremoſt, by raiſing up their " hinder part, and ſhoving along the ball with their " hind feet."

The largeſt Mr. Twiſs ſaw of theſe animals was about the ſize of a walnut. They quit their labour if any others come to their aſſiſtance, whence the proverb, " The aſſiſtance of the beetle, which " leaves its work when it is aſſiſted."

May 26. After travelling four leagues among olive-trees and oaks, Mr. Twiſs dined at the village of Harrera, and at night arrived at the city of Ecija, having paſſed the river Xenit over a ſtone bridge. He obſerved nothing remarkable, except ten eagles flying circularly, and a few ſtone croſſes, which were placed on the ſides of the road, to mark the ſpots where travellers had been murdered.

May 28. Travelling three leagues on a plain, among corn-fields, olive-trees, and vines, he dined at the village of Carlotta, and then proceeded to Crodova. It is here that the beautiful Andaluſian horſes are to be ſeen, which it is death to export. Mares are kept for breeding, and treading out the corn, and are allowed to be exported.

Theſe horſes are fed with wheat-ſtraw, which is preferable to hay, by reaſon of its juicy delicacy, though ſometimes barley is added. The mules he made uſe of in travelling, were never ſuffered to lie down in the ſtable, but were tied with their heads to the manger, ſo that they could ſleep only ſtanding. The bells which are tied about their heads and necks are never taken off; and are uſeful in ap-

prizing

priſing chaiſes mutually of each other's approach in narrow roads.

This city is moſt agreeable. Here are about thirty noble families, who alternately viſit one another. They live in great ſpendor, "Nor did I," ſays our traveller, "ever ſee ſuch magnificent equipages in "any other part of Spain." Here are fourteen or fifteen coaches, chariots, or phaetons, which had been imported from London, and were drawn by four and ſix beautiful long-tailed prancing ſtone-horſes, as it was at that time Whitſuntide-fair.

Whilſt Mr. Twiſs remained in Cordova, he was invited to the houſe of the Marchioneſs de Villaſeca, and firſt entertained with a concert, and afterwards with a ball. The Engliſh country-dances conſiſted of near thirty couple. The refreſhments were chocolate, lemonade, ice creams, cakes, and afterwards wines. The ſaloon they danced in was hung with crimſon damaſk, and enriched with the Saint Ildefonſo looking-glaſſes. The cieling of white ſtucco, with gilt foliages. They parted about two in the morning, and the next evening the ſame company met by invitation at another nobleman's houſe.

Mr. Twiſs obſerved, that a great part of the furniture of theſe houſes was Engliſh, ſuch as mahogany chairs and tables, Wilton carpets, &c. He ſaw likewiſe three Engliſh hunters.

June 2, he left that city, and returned to Ecija.

He obſerved ſeveral fields where cotton grew. This plant is ſown in March and April. It grows three feet high; its flowers are yellow, with ſmall red ſpots; from the midſt of theſe iſſue balls like cheſnuts, and of the ſize of a common nut. They burſt in September, and ſhow their ſeed wrapt up in the cotton. Eight pounds of cotton is extracted from fifty pounds of ſeed.

June 4. Paſſing over a woody heath, he re-entered Granada, and met two wolves, which ran away as ſoon as they ſaw the chaiſe.

June 6. This day our author dined at another venta, and in the evening arrived at Malaga, having travelled ſeven leagues. The road is good, and is bordered with aloes, Indian figs, and pomegranate hedges, intermixed with roſemary, thyme, &c. In the morning he paſſed near the town of Arola, adjacent to which is a ruinous Mooriſh caſtle on a hill.

This day Mr. Twiſs obſerved a number of beautiful birds, called Avelucos, which are found in Granada and Andaluſia; the Eaſt-Indies produce the ſame bird which is there called Bee-eaters.

"The bee-eater is of the ſize of a black-bird, and "has a black bill, thick at the baſe, bending down-"wards, and near two inches long. The eyes are "of a fine red, and there is a black ſpeck on each "ſide of the head, which begins at the corner of "the mouth, and runs beyond the eyes. The baſe "of the upper chap, and under the chin, are co-"vered with bright pale blue feathers. The chin "is yellow, but the upper part of the back of the "head is a duſky yellow, as well as the back and "wings, only theſe laſt are ſhaded pretty ſtrongly with "green. The tips of the quill-feathers are brown, "the breaſt and belly green, and the under part "near the vent of a pale yellow mixed with green. "The outermoſt feathers of the tail are variegated "with green and yellow, and the two middlemoſt "feathers are half an inch longer than the reſt, and "terminate in ſharpiſh points of a brown colour. "The legs are black, and extremely ſhort. The "feet have three claws forward and one backwards. "The tongue is ſlender, and rough towards the end, "where it is jagged."

A peaſant brought Mr. Twiſs a cock, hen, neſt and

eggs of this bird; the old ones were exactly alike, but the bird that ſat on the neſt he concluded was the hen, as her eyes were quite cloſed, and ſhe ſeemed ſtupified, and almoſt lifeleſs; he was informed, that ſhe ſits on her eggs without intermiſſion till they are hatched, being, all that time, fed by the cock. The eggs are of the ſize of thoſe of a black-bird. Theſe birds build their neſts in holes in the banks of rivers They feed on bees, and like inſects. They fly in flocks, and make a whiſtling kind of noiſe.

But to return to Malaga. This city is ſituated at the foot of a mountain, and was built by the Phenicians, eight hundred years before Chriſt was born. It is fortified. The port is rendered ſafe by a mole of half a mile. The cathedral is of white ſtone, and one of the handſomeſt in Spain. There are twelve or fourteen Engliſh merchants eſtabliſhed here who trade chiefly in wine and ſalt.

Before Mr. Twiſs finally quitted Malaga, he made a little excurſion to Cartama, which is about a league and a half diſtant from Alhaurin. It is a ſmall village, where, in the year 1750, a temple was diſcovered about twenty feet under ground, with the remains of a ſtair-caſe, and a marble hand. Ten very large white marble ſtatues, though without heads or arms; a few medals; and a column of a ſingle piece of reddiſh marble.

On the 18th, at four in the morning, Mr. Twiſs ſet out for Gibraltar, which is diſtant from Malaga, by the way he went, twenty-three leagues, or about ninety-two miles. He dined at a venta, four leagues from Malaga, and in five hours travelled two leagues further, which brought him to Caſabonela. The inn here conſiſted of a ſingle room, which ſerved for a kitchen and bedchamber, ſo that Mr. Twiſs, with the hoſt, hoſteſs, three children, and ſome foot travellers, all ſlept on the ſtraw together, which ſaved the trouble of dreſſing; for at

break of day, having ſhaken off the ſtraw, and put on their hats, they were ready to travail.

June 20. At four in the morning he remounted, and after riding, or rather walking the horſes, during five hours and a half, he arrived ſafe at the village of Burgo, having paſſed over many ſteep and dangerous precipices, the road ſometimes being carried over the edges of mountains not a yard wide. In theſe places he choſe to walk and drive his horſe. Here the beaſts appeared to be ſenſible of their danger, carefully ſelecting places between the looſe ſtones to procure a firm footing. Theſe deſarts are only inhabited by vultures, eagles, wolves, and goats, which laſt animals clamber up the ſteep places, and leap on the edges of rocks. At Burgo is a ruined Mooriſh caſtle.

June 21. Mr. Twiſs remained all this day at Renda. This is a city built on the edge of a mountain, which on one ſide is as ſteep as a wall, and ſaid to be upwards of nine hundred feet in height. He did not venture to look down, but deſcended the mountain on the other ſide to obſerve this ſingular precipice from below. The body of a woman, who fell from it, burſt by the concuſſion of the air before it reached the ground.

June 22. Our traveller ſet out ſoon after three this morning, in the dark; and, after ſitting near eleven hours on horſeback, arrived at Alguzin. After ſun-riſe the weather was ſo hot, that it was with the utmoſt difficulty he could keep himſelf awake. He rode with an umbrella, and placed a ſheet of white paper between his hat and head, which ſomewhat protected him from the intenſe heat of the ſun's rays. Walking was too violent an exercife, and his horſes only went a foot-pace, in order to keep with the baggage-horſe. During the four firſt hours of this day's journey, the road was beautifully diverſified, having

having the river of Ronda to the right, and on both ſides high mountains covered with vines, &c.

June 23. Mr. Twiſs was early on horſeback; for he had not undreſſed himſelf, and his horſe had paſſed the night in the ſame apartment. He this day rode eleven hours without ſtopping.

In the afternoon he arrived at San Roque, and ſoon after proceeded on foot to Gibraltar, which is only one league from thence; but he was two hours in performing it, as the road is a deep and heavy ſand, and the country quite barren. He then paſſed the Spaniſh lines, and ſhortly after thoſe of the Engliſh. He entered the town, and put up at an inn, where the beds were full of bugs.

The town of Gibraltar, which has been in poſſeſſion of the Engliſh ſince the year 1706, is ſituated at the foot of the weſt ſide of a mountain, or rock, called Calpe by the ancients. The length of this mountain is about two miles and three quarters from the north end, which riſing abruptly out of the ſmall iſthmus, joins it to the continent. Its perpendicular height above the level of the ſea, as Colonel James ſays, is one thouſand four hundred and three feet. The eaſtern ſide is almoſt inacceſſible. Many apes and monkies inhabit its caverns and precipices, and are frequently ſhot. The birds called Solitary Sparrows are alſo found here.

In blowing up the rock in various places, many pieces of bones, teeth, &c. are found, incorporated with the ſtone. Some of theſe pieces are depoſited in the Britiſh Muſeum, &c. In the weſt ſide of this mountain is the cave called Saint Michael's. Our traveller entered it by the light of ſeveral torches, about two hundred paces. There are many pillars of various ſizes, from the thickneſs of a gooſe-quill, to two feet in diameter, formed by the droppings of water, which have petrified. The water perpetually drops from the roof, and forms a number of *Sta-*

lactites

lactitæ, compoſed of ſeveral cruſts, and which, as well as the pillars, continually encreaſe in bulk. At the end of this cave is a hole of about ſix feet in diameter, of which the depth is uncertain. Bats abound here.

One evening he aſcended to the ſummit of the rock, by the path called The Devil's Gap, on a flight of two hundred ſtone ſteps; and then, after having walked ſome time, went up four hundred more, which brought him to the ſignal-houſe. Here he enjoyed the proſpect of the town, the bay, Mount Abila, the city of Ceuta, and great part of the Barbary coaſt; the towns of Saint Roque, and Algezvias, and the Alpuxarra mountains. At night more ſtars may be diſcovered than from below, becauſe the air is here pure and thin. He deſcended another way, paſſing by the remains of the Mooriſh caſtle. The diſcipline obſerved here is very ſtrict. There are three hundred and forty guns mounted on the fortifications. Thoſe of the grand battery are of bronze, the reſt of iron.

The town conſiſts chiefly of one ſtreet, which is broad and well paved. The other ſtreets are crooked, and dirty. It contains an Engliſh church, a Roman Catholic one for the Spaniards and Portugueſe, who are in number about three hundred, and are chiefly ſhopkeepers, and for about ſeven hundred Genoeſe, chiefly mariners. Here is alſo a ſynagogue for the Jews. Mr. Twiſs conjectures, that beſides military, there are about two thouſand Engliſh. An addition to theſe are many Moors, who continually traffick in cattle, fowls, fiſh, fruits, and other proviſions, as nothing is to be had from Spain, where neither Jews or Moors are ever ſuffered to enter.

There is a ſmall theatre. The actors are military gentlemen, who entertain themſelves and friends weekly. The actreſſes are ſuch by profeſſion.

No

No perſon is allowed to go out of the Engliſh territory, either by land or ſea, without a paſs from the governor. Here are taverns, coffee-houſes, billiard-tables, ſhops, &c. as in England. The governor's garden is open to the public, and is much reſorted to on Sunday evenings.

Mr. Twiſs ſchemed an excurſion to Fez, he procured the neceſſary paſs, and engaged the maſter of a ſmall veſſel to come and fetch him from Ceuta, landing him on the banks of the river of Tetuan. He bought ſome green tea, loaves of ſugar, and ſilk handkerchiefs, to preſent to the Mooriſh governors, and hired a Moor to accompany him as interpreter.

He ſet out July 5th on a mule, and, after riding four leagues along the ſhore, arrived at the village of Algeciras, which the Engliſh ſailors call Old Gib. The next morning he embarked in the Spaniſh packet, which ſails twice a week from hence to Ceuta, and, croſſing the ſtraits in ſeven hours, landed at that city: The diſtance is about ſeven leagues. He immediately waited on the governor, who was ſo obliging as to order an officer to accompany him about the town. This city belongs to the Spaniards; is ſituated on the north ſide of a peninſula, of about three miles in length, and has no communication with the Barbary dominions, ſo that it can only be entered from the ſea. The garriſon conſiſts of three thouſand men; and two hundred very fine and large bronze guns are planted on the fortifications. Mr. Twiſs laid here only one night, and the next day the veſſel he had hired at Gibraltar being arrived, he embarked, and at ſeven in the evening anchored in the bay of Tetuan, ſeven leagues from Ceuta.

After landing, our traveller walked to the cuſtom-houſe, which is about two miles inland. A ſmall village is built near it, and that time a fair was held near it for mules, cattle, ſheep, and fruit. The

Moors

Moors are in general tall, handſome men, with long beards; their arms and legs are bare, and they wear turbans and yellow ſlippers In the dock were five ſmall gallies on the ſtocks. He did not ſee one Moorith woman.

It was his intention to have paid a viſit to Tetuan, which was but about four miles off; but, to his great diſappointment found that a new order was ſent to the governor not to ſuffer any Chriſtian to travel inland. Full of vexation he embarked for Gibraltar, where he hired a mule for his ſervant, another for his baggage, and a man to lead it on foot as far as Cadiz, and ſetting out on the 16th, he arrived at Cadiz, where he ſaw three theatres, one of which was for Italian operas. When the plays are ended, which is uſually about half paſt eleven, it is cuſtomary to walk in the alameda till midnight. Among this mixed company, he obſerved ſeveral ladies, who had fixed glow-worms by threads to their hair, which had a luminous and pleaſing effect. After the mode of the Peruvian ladies, who ornament themſelves with ſtrings of ſhining flies, the ſplendor of which gives them the appearance of coronets, necklaces, and bracelets of natural lights. The alameda has double rows of white elms, and ſeats of ſtone are fixed on each ſide. It is much reſorted to by ladies of eaſy virtue, and is the only place in Spain where our traveller found bare-faced licentiouſneſs and libertiniſm.

July 20. Mr. Twiſs this day viewed the city, which is ſituated on the extremity of a peninſula, joined to the continent by the bridge de Suazo. This iſland is ſixteen miles long, and nine miles in the broadeſt part. The harbour is very capacious, the city is the moſt commercial in Spain, the firſt marine department, and the center of all the traffic to the Weſt-Indies. The houſes in Cadiz are very high, and are ſaid to contain eighty thouſand inhabitants.

Mr.

Mr. Twiſs has purpoſely omitted the ancient true or fabulous hiſtory of this city, and of the Egyptian Hercules, who is ſaid to have ſeparated the mountains Calpe and Abula; the firſt of which is the rock of Gibraltar, and the other Ape's-hill in Barbary, by which means he opened a communication of the ocean with the Mediterranean. Mr. Twiſs thinks it ſufficient to mention, that Cadiz is the Gades of the ancients. It was firſt inhabited by the Phenicians, then by the Carthaginians, and afterwards by the Romans.

On July 25, Mr. Twiſs croſſed the bay in a boat, and landed at the town of Port Saint Mary, and had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing a bull-fight. The amphitheatre of Port Saint Mary, as well as that of Cadiz, is entirely built of wood, and of no better architecture than the ſcaffoldings at Tyburn.

At four in the afternoon, our traveller procured a good place for three ſhillings and four-pence. The governor of the city having ſeated himſelf in his box, the area was then cleared of the mob, and ten bulls driven acroſs the area from the ſtables where they were, and were lodged in one nearer the ſcene of action. Three horſemen placed themſelves at ſome diſtance, but oppoſite the door at which the bull was to enter. A trumpet was then ſounded, as a ſignal to let the bull in.

The bull made at the firſt horſeman, who received it on the point of his ſpear, and made a wide gaſh in the bull's ſhoulder, out of which the blood ran in torrents. It was then another man's turn to wound the bull. They are never allowed to attack the bull, but muſt wait the animal's approach. The bull trotted into the middle of the area, and frighted by the clapping and ſhouting of the multitude, ran at another horſeman, and got another wound in the breaſt, and a third from the next horſeman it attacked. It was now become mad with

pain,

pain, the blood iſſuing from its mouth in ſtreams; it pawed up the ground, and laſhed its ſides with its tail; its breath was impetuouſly diſcharged from its noſtrils, ſo that its head appeared as if in a miſt. A trumpet then ſounded as a ſignal for the horſemen to retire; the men on foot began their attack, and ſtuck barbed darts into every part of his body. The torture they inflicted, made the bull leap from the ground, and run furiouſly at one of the men, who jumped aſide. The bull then turned to another man, who had juſt ſtuck another dart into its back. This man took to his heels, and leaped over the rails The trumpet ſounded again, upon which the matador appeared, with a cloak extended on a ſhort ſtick in his left hand, and in his right hand a two-edged ſword. He ſtood ſtill, and, at the moment the bull made at him, he plunged the ſword into the ſpine behind the beaſts horns, who inſtantly dropped down dead. If the matador miſſes his aim, and cannot defend himſelf with the cloak, he loſes his life, as the bull then puſhes on with inconceiveable fury. The dead bull was quickly dragged out of the area.

Another more ſavage was let in. The horſeman miſſed his aim, and the bull thruſt its horns into the horſe's belly. The horſe became ungovernable, the man threw himſelf off, and the bull purſued it round the area, till at laſt the horſe fell and expired. Four other horſes were ſucceſſively killed by this bull, which had only received ſlight wounds. One of the horſemen breaking his ſpear in the bull's neck, horſe and rider fell to the ground. The footmen then fell to work again, and afterwards the *matador* put an end to the life of this valiant animal, whoſe ſtrength and courage were unavailing. The third bull killed two horſes, goring them under the belly, ſo that the inteſtines trailed on the ground. The ſeventh bull likewiſe killed two horſes. In this

manner

manner were ten bulls maſſacred. The bulls fleſh was immediately ſold to the populace at about three-pence *per* pound.

The Spaniſh bulls are ſhaped like Engliſh oxen, they never bellow when they fight. However the Spaniards may pride themſelves in the courage they diſplay in their bull-fights, their bulls are deſpicable animals when compared with ours, and have not that ſtern and furious aſpect peculiar to the Engliſh bull.

The foot combatants are not expoſed to much danger: their ſecurity depends upon their cloaks, which they fling on the bull's head when purſued by the animal, which always ſhuts its eyes before it puſhes. Much of their ſafety is likewiſe owing to their number; becauſe, when the bull runs at one man, another attacks it behind, and makes it turn. Some of theſe fellows will wait the bull's coming, and then purpoſely fall flat down, when the beaſt runs over them, and ſpends its fury in the air. The dogs were let looſe, and ſeizing his noſtrils, pinned the bull to the ground, and then the *matador* killed it, in the uſual manner. The dogs could not be forced to quit their hold, even though the bull was dead, till their maſters forced them away by twiſting ropes round their necks. The dogs are of the breed the Spaniards carried with them when they conquered America, and cauſed the natives to be torn to pieces.

The next day, Mr. Twiſs ſaw another bull-fight; but the ten bulls proved turbulent before the combat began: Irritated by the noiſe of the multitude, they wreaked their vengeance on the man who led the tame ox, and toſſed him on their horns from one to another. The fellow however eſcaped with life, though wounded. Nine of the bulls were drove into the ſtable; but the tenth attacking the horſe-men, was diſpatched in the uſual way.

The

The bulls ſometimes halt, and ſmell at the blood on the ground; and often, when they have advanced half way in their career, ſtop ſhort, and ſurvey the man on horſeback calmly, and then ruſh on him with fury. Sometimes the horſe and the bull are ſeen ſtanding on their hind legs, leaning againſt each other, the Cavalier's ſpear being in the bull's neck; when this happens, the horſeman ſtrives to eſcape by flight, the bull purſuing the horſe round the area.

On the 27th of July, Mr. Twiſs hired a ſingle-horſe chaiſe, and in three hours arrived at Xorez, which is two leagues from Port Saint Mary. The road is ſandy, and continues gradually riſing; ſo that, from the eminence on which Xorez is ſituated, he beheld a fine proſpect over olive-grounds, intermixed with cottages white-waſhed, and a diſtant view of the Bay of Cadiz.

Aug. 6. He ſet out early this morning, and, after travelling four ſhort leagues, arrived at Sevilla, which is the largeſt city in the kingdom, ſituated in the middle of a plain. The river Gaudelquivii divides it into two unequal parts. Theſe parts are joined together by a ſhabby bridge, conſiſting of planks laid on boats. The city is nearly circular, and about a mile and a half in diameter, and contains 120,000 inhabitants.

All the ſtreets in Sevilla are narrow, and badly paved; the houſes very high. There are more palaces than in any other Spaniſh city. Three or four Engliſh merchants reſide in it, but moſt of the commerce is removed to Cadiz. The exchange, which formerly ſerved for the merchants, is ſhut up, and graſs grows within it. Here is the royal tobacco fabric, built 1757, and has twenty-nine windows in front; 1500 men are conſtantly employed in the manufacture, and 190 horſes are employed to turn the mills, which grind the tobacco into ſnuff. The building

building is ſaid to coſt four hundred and twelve thouſand pounds; and now brings a million of money to the king.

Mr. Twiſs having ſufficiently gratified his curioſity in the city, reluctantly parted from his acquaintance the 19th of Auguſt, and at five in the morning ſtepped into a four-oared boat, which carried him to San Lucar on the Guadalquivir. The banks on both ſides are flat, and the river was covered with water-fowl, and the ſhores with lapwings, beſides innumerable flocks of buſtards, and a few kingfiſhers. He paſſed the night on a bench in the boat, and the next morning at five landed at San Lucar, a ſmall town at the head of the bay, into which the river diſcharges itſelf.

Capers are produced in many parts of Spain: They are the buds of the ſhrub called *Alcaparro*. Sponges are thrown up by the ſea on the Spaniſh coaſts.

Mr. Twiſs procured a cameleon, an animal hatched from an egg, has four claws, but crawls very ſlowly: he fed it with flies, which it ſwallowed, but rejected worms and other inſects; this animal is harmleſs as a toad, very ſoft and cold to the touch; it climbed a ſmall tree he bought, and twiſting its tail about the part within reach; it got up with great caution; when it wanted to deſcend it crept to the loweſt branch, and twiſting its tail about the end, it dropt to the ground; its eyes are very ſmall, though they project like a toad's eye; the cameleon often moves one eye only, and ſometimes looks forward with one eye, and backwards with the other. Snake-ſtones are often uſed, they are made of burnt harts-horn, and being clapped to wounds from the bite of a ſerpent, they imbibe the poiſon till full of juices, and then fall off. The elaſtic gum, or Cahoutchaux, is much uſed here; it is brought from South America or Aſia, and gained by inciſions being made

made in a certain tree, whence it runs into a veſſel placed to receive it, and, whilſt in its liquid ſtate, may be worked into any ſhape. Its colour is brown, a ring made of it will either fit the finger or may be ſtretched over the arm; it is very uſeful in rubbing out lines made by pencils, and in many caſes is a ſubject for the curious.

The gardeners here raiſe water from wells by a Perſian-wheel of five feet placed vertically over the well, and ſupported by an axis fixed on wooden poſts, *as deſcribed heretofore*. The water reſts ſome time in the ciſtern, and warmed by the rays of the ſun before it is permitted to run into the troughs which convey it to different parts of the garden.

The habits of the Spaniſh gentry are much in the French faſhion. The macaroni ladies in Cadiz wear yellow powder in their hair, but they uſe neither paint nor patches. When women have occaſion to walk the ſtreets in Spain, they are covered with a black ſilk veil, and in this diſguiſe they much reſemble one another. The ſhort cloak formerly worn by the Spaniards is now laid aſide, as are alſo their long ſwords.

The whole kingdom is over-run with French knife-grinders and pedlars, who collect much money and return to their own country.

All works intended to be printed in Spain muſt be licenſed by ſo many various tribunals, that it diſcourages literature.

In the year 1764, the inhabitants of the kingdom of Spain, and its territories in Europe and Africa, were numbered, and a printed liſt of them publiſhed, of which the following is an extract:

Cities, towns, and villages twenty-one thouſand two hundred and twenty-one; cathedrals one hundred and eight; monaſteries two thouſand and fifty-two, containing ſixty-ſeven thouſand, ſeven hundred and ſeventy-ſeven monks; nunneries one thouſand

and

and twenty-eight, containing thirty-four thouſand, ſix hundred and fifty-one nuns; total one million, two thouſand, four hundred and twenty-eight uſeleſs beings; colleges three hundred and twelve; hoſpitals two thouſand and eight; ventas nine thouſand, nine hundred and thirty. The number of ſouls, who are of age to receive the ſacrament, is ſix millions, three hundred and fifty thouſand, one hundred and ninety-ſix, to which the afore-mentioned one million, two thouſand, four hundred and twenty-eight drones being added, compoſe a total of ſix millions, four hundred and fifty-two thouſand, ſix hundred and twenty-four adult perſons. Before the diſcovery of America, in 1492, it is ſaid that the population of Spain amounted to twenty millions; but that diſcovery drained the kingdom of almoſt half its inhabitants, and the remaining half *wiſely* expelled a million of Moors out of their country in the ſame year, and another million in 1610 and 1612. In the time of Cæſar there were reckoned to be no leſs than fifty millions of ſouls in Spain.

On the 6th of September Mr. Twiſs embarked for England, and on the 29th landed at Dover, perfectly ſatisfied with his tour amongſt an hoſpitable and humane people, who are daily improving in arts, &c. It is not improbable, that in proceſs of time, Spain may become a ſeat of toleration and literature, ſince the prejudices of their fore-fathers are daily loſing ground.

FINIS.

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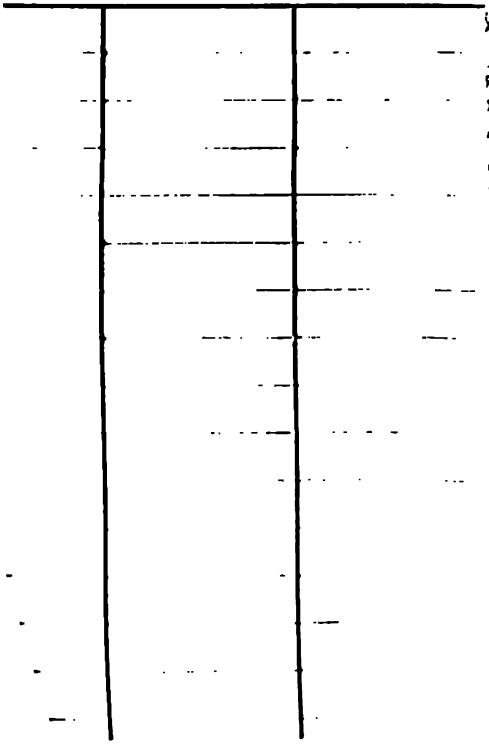
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